

The Weather
Yesterday: Low, 36. High, 65.
Today: Warm, Windy.

VOL. LXXIV., No. 267.

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION

For 74 Years An Independent Georgia Newspaper, Georgia Owned and Georgia Edited

ONLY MORNING NEWSPAPER
PUBLISHED IN ATLANTA

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 8, 1942

Entered in Atlanta Post Office
As Second-Class Matter.

The South's Standard
Newspaper
Associated Press—Wide World
North American Newspaper
Alliance
International News Service

Single Copies: Daily, 5c; Sunday, 10c.
Daily and Sunday, Weekly 25c, Monthly \$1.00

SUPREME CRISIS IN JAVA'S FATE NEAR AFTER BANDOENG'S RADIO BIDS GOODBYE

4 Die, 100 Hurt As Ammunition Truck Explodes

SMITHFIELD, N. C., March 7.—(AP)—Like a gigantic time bomb which dealt death and destruction after attracting a crowd of the curious, a blazing truck and trailer loaded with 30,000 pounds of munitions exploded near here early today, killing at least four and injuring approximately 100.

The explosion occurred two hours after the truck was in a wreck with a sedan, three miles from here. Both vehicles caught fire.

The blast demolished a roadside hotel, wrecked a tavern, leveled a row of filling stations, pock-marked two rows of brick tourist cabins and virtually all the windows in Selma, a small town a mile away.

Heard 50 Miles.
Wreckage was strewn for two and a half miles. A hole 30 feet deep and as long as a railroad car was ripped in the cement highway. Windows here were broken. A man standing half a mile away was seriously injured.

The blast was heard for 50 miles.

At first it was feared the death toll might reach seven or even higher. Coroner E. N. Booker announced at least three persons, in addition to the four known dead, perished in the wreckage of the hotel, which burned to the ground.

Later, however, Booker said all of the hotel occupants were accounted for. The ashes still were smouldering, and it was impossible to search the ruins.

The known dead were George Stroupe, of Gastonia, commander of a CCC camp at New Holland; Cecil E. Propst, of Lawndale, a state game and fish warden stationed at New Holland; Mrs. Minnie Lewis, of Raleigh, driver of the sedan which was in a wreck with the truck, and Buck Mitchell, 46, of Dunn, a cafe worker.

Spectators Warned.

The wreck occurred at about 1:30 o'clock in the morning at the junction of two U. S. highways.

Riding with Mrs. Lewis were her husband, their two children and two marines. All but one of the children were injured.

Immediately after the impact both vehicles started to burn. Fire departments from Smithfield and nearby towns battled the blaze for two hours. Crowds of spectators gathered, but they were warned to keep back, but they didn't keep back far enough.

Stroupe and Propst were in a car which attempted to pass the blazing truck just when the explosion occurred. They were killed instantly.

Red Cross Rushes Aid To Blast Scene

WASHINGTON, March 7.—(AP)—Six Red Cross disaster relief workers left by plane today for Raleigh, N. C., to aid those injured in a munitions truck explosion at Smithfield. All of the national Red Cross staff, they will aid in hospitalizing the injured and helping their families.

Four Soldiers Die In Barracks Blaze

CORVALLIS, Ore., March 7.—(AP)—Four soldiers died today in a fire in a temporary Army barracks here. Seven other men suffered burns.

The fire broke out about 6 a. m. and the frame building was a mass of flame when the Corvallis fire department arrived.

Military officials said origin of the fire was not yet determined.

Mrs. F.D.R. May Cancel Annual Easter Egg Roll

WASHINGTON, March 7.—(AP)—Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt told her press conference today that, in view of stricter secret service regulations, the annual Easter Monday egg roll at the White House probably will not be held this year.

Who'll Disburse For Aged Hearse?

An opportunity like the one which you never saw before rears its macabre head in today's Want Ad pages of The Constitution. A party in Adairsville believe it or not, offers for sale "a horse-drawn hearse, 75 or 85 years old." You can tell a horse's age by its teeth, but how about a hearse? Line forms on the right—as serious thinkers begin to compute mileage remaining in their tires.



AP Wirephoto

MUNITIONS EXPLOSION—This widely scattered debris resulted when a truck and trailer loaded with 30,000 pounds of munitions exploded near Smithfield, N. C.,

yesterday, killing at least four and injuring approximately 100. At left is the wreckage of a roadside hotel which was demolished. The blast was heard for 50 miles.

Hurley Wants Action—Finds It

WITH THE ALLIED FORCES IN THE SOUTHWEST PACIFIC, March 7.—(INS)

—General Pat Hurley, recently appointed American minister to New Zealand and former secretary of war, was slightly wounded during a fierce Japanese bombing and strafing raid on the North Australian port of Darwin, he revealed today in an interview with this correspondent.

While traveling through the Pacific war zones, General Hurley had been complaining that he was always missing the excitement, arriving either too early or too late at this or that scene of action. But when he arrived in the heart of the vast southwest Pacific war theater, he finally got plenty of excitement—and a minor wound on the left shoulder, to boot.

(In addition to his formal role as minister to New Zealand, it was said in Washington that General Hurley has been entrusted by President Roosevelt with a "special mission" in the southwest Pacific.)

General Hurley's first two brushes with death in the Pacific war theater came

while the general was flying from the embattled Dutch Indies island of Java aboard a bomber which was suddenly beset by a swarm of Jap fighters.

"It's a peculiar sensation," he told this writer, "to see guns blazing away in the air and to realize that they're aimed at you."

The American bomber's crew fended off the enemy fighters by acrobatic flying and effective shooting until fighters arose to protect General Hurley's plane and drove the Japs away.

By this time the general was satisfied he had had enough excitement to last a little while, but the Japs apparently were not of the same opinion. After arriving at Darwin in need of rest, General Hurley slept only a few hours and was having breakfast in his hotel room when the Japs hit again. Here's the way the general told of his experience in his own words:

"There was a blast and something whizzed into the room, spun my breakfast

Continued on Page 6, Column 3.

WPB Orders End of Radio Manufacturing

WASHINGTON, March 7.—(AP)—The War Production Board today ordered manufacture of radios and phonographs for civilian use discontinued after April 22.

It also announced that, except for production of replacement parts, the entire facilities of the industry would be converted to war production.

Radio manufacturers will be permitted to complete sets on which assembly work was begun on or before April 22.

The order affects 55 companies which, last year, employed some 30,000 persons and produced more than 13,000,000 sets—a dollar volume of business approximating \$240,000,000.

ENGLAND GUNNED.
A SOUTHWEST COAST TOWN OF ENGLAND, March 7.—(AP)—Two enemy planes flew over this town today and machine-gunned a pier. No damage or casualties were reported.

Continued on Page 10, Column 3.

Requiem for Java

Following is the final message received by the New York office of Aneta, Netherlands Indies news agency, from its Bandoeng correspondent. A review of the last phases of the campaign in western Java, Aneta said it obviously was written in anticipation of the grave events which followed.

By J. B. BOUWER,
Aneta Staff Correspondent.

BANDOENG, Java, March 7 (10 a. m., Java time)—(Aneta to AP)—The situation on Java, at least on the western part of the island, has now become critical. The Japanese—again attacking with great superiority—have broken through the defenses on the north side of the well-known volcano of Tangkoeban Prahoe.

This happened Friday, after desperate resistance from Netherlands Indies troops which were not only numerically far inferior but were moreover harassed by the Japanese air force against which the Dutchmen can no longer put up sufficient resistance.

Scene of Tragedy.

The tragedy now being enacted in the previously peaceful valleys north of the famous crater—well-known to hundreds abroad for its beauty—becomes heart-rending when one recalls that a great part of the Dutch air force was lost in the unavailing defense of Malaya.

In the Netherlands Indies there has been criticism of the Allies in Malaya and Singapore. Judgment will be softer now that Dutchmen are fighting in the same circumstances as did the Allies in Malaya.

Circumstances here, however, are still more unfavorable, as the Japanese superiority is probably not less than five to one—to say nothing about air superiority. In the air the Japanese have absolute mastery.

When on December 8—Java time—Japan declared war on the United States and Great Britain, the Netherlands Indies immediately threw in its forces in the air and on the sea in support of the cause of its Allies, and this in the aggressive way which has been praised so much by the public opinion of all countries which fight against tyranny.

Quick Exhaustion.

This policy was one which risked the quick exhaustion of our forces but this risk was taken in the expectation that reinforcements would soon arrive in the Far East.

Agreements which made this likely had actually been concluded.

The establishment of the Allied command on Java offered, moreover, the moral certainty that the utmost would be done to make Java the base whence the Allied offensive could start in case Malaya and Singapore could not be held.

In connection with this, Java was transformed into a base for large concentrations.

The Netherlands Indies forces were not large, but it was believed that if the enemy could be stopped before he reached the coasts of Java the necessary reinforcements could be made available.

During January the outer provinces were gradually lost, but against that fact stood the expectation that during the first half of February sufficient reinforcements would reach Java to make it virtually certain that this main island of the Indies could be held and that thereafter the initiative could be taken.

They Never Came.

These reinforcements never came. Indeed, the Allied troops in Java are small in number.

They fight alongside the Dutch and Indonesian soldiers with spirit, but they are unable to turn the tide.

While the fleet and air force in offensive action scored great successes, at the same time they paid for these successes very heavily.

Reinforcements became difficult.

Planes arrived, especially heavy United States bombers.

Continued on Page 10, Column 3.

Guerrilla War Opens as Dutch Abandon Hope

By THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

A hint that the seven-day-old battle of Java may have reached a supreme crisis came last night when the official Java radio announced: "We are shutting down now. Good-bye till better times. Long live the Queen!"

The dramatic broadcast followed 13-hour-old dispatches from Bandoeng, Allied military headquarters in Java, reporting that Japanese troops were storming at the gates of Bandoeng and had already broken through the city's northern defenses.

The official Java radio station is located at Bandoeng, and its signing off may have meant that the Allies were preparing to abandon the city or that Japanese troops had forced its surrender.

News Awaited.
Dutch quarters in London said they hoped to hear further news of the climactic struggle from small secret transmitting stations in the heart of Java, just strong enough to be picked up in Australia, but that "so far we haven't received a word from these stations."

Tokyo radio broadcast asserted that collapse of the entire defense of Java, the last United Nations citadel north of Australia, was regarded "as a matter of a few days."

Powered by a Japanese air force against which "Dutchmen can no longer put up sufficient resistance," the defenders of the beautiful glens of volcanic Mount Tangkoeban Prahoe, 10 miles north of Bandoeng, finally gave way on Friday, said a dispatch of Aneta, the Dutch news agency.

As a result, the dispatch said, the situation on the whole western end of the island, which had been reckoned as the best defended, was admittedly critical after only seven days of the invasion.

The interruption of further communication suggested that perhaps the Dutch hopes of making a MacArthur-like stand amid the high hills of west central Java had been completely dashed.

Text of Dispatch.
The complete dispatch follows:

"Bandoeng, March 7, 10 A. M., Java Time (Delayed)—Japanese troops have broken through Bandoeng's northern defenses, it became known this morning.

"The situation on at least the western part of the island of Java is now admittedly critical."

"The breach occurred Friday in the lines on the northern side of the famous volcano of Tangkoeban Prahoe."

"The defenses here constituted the first line of Bandoeng's mountain defenses to the north."

"The Japanese breakthrough took place in the face of fierce resistance on the part of the far numerically inferior Netherlands Indies troops."

"The defenses here constituted harassed by the Japanese air force, against which, it was stated, Dutchmen can no longer put up sufficient resistance."

"The Japanese were described as again attacking with great superiority."

"The action took place in an area which has long been a mecca of tourists. The mountain glens on the northern slopes of Tangkoeban Prahoe are world-famous for their beauty."

The mountain is about 6,000 feet high.

Axis Claims.

To this only was added the usual claims of Axis sources, some of which, particularly those from Germany, may have outrun the actual events.

One Berlin broadcast of Tokyo dispatches said the Japanese already had entered Bandoeng, but a subsequent broadcast said only that Japanese armored units had passed through Lembang, five miles north of Bandoeng, and about the same distance south of Tangkoeban Prahoe.

Bandoeng was being continually bombed, the Germans said, and great Japanese activity was reported in the area of Poerwakarta, 25 miles southwest, as the Japanese attacked toward the line of communications between Japanese-occupied Batavia and the military base of Bandoeng.

Troops retreating from Batavia, which had been abandoned as the

Continued on Page 10, Column 6.

Russians Held in Von Papen Bombing

Speeding Auto Drags Woman, 28, To Death

MISS ALMA LOUISE GLUTH, 28, of 877 Edgewood avenue, was killed early yesterday morning near Smyrna in a freakish accident in which she apparently fell from an automobile traveling "100 miles an hour" and was dragged along the highway.

Private funeral services will be held at 2:30 o'clock tomorrow afternoon at the chapel of Henry M. Blanchard, with the Rev. Duncan M. Hobart officiating. Burial will be in East View cemetery.

Refrigerators Ordered To February 2 Price

WASHINGTON, March 7.—(AP)—Price Administrator Leon Henderson issued a peremptory request today that "inflationary and unfair" price increases on mechanical refrigerators be rescinded immediately and that prices be restored to February 2 levels.

In telegrams to distributors, dealers and retail outlets, Henderson asserted that the sharp price increases had occurred on a nation-wide scale since the War Production Board froze refrigerator stocks on February 14 preliminary to inaugurating a rationing plan.

VERONICA IS NO LAKE.

HAMILTON, N. Y., March 7.—Colgate University students tonight picked Screen actress Veronica Lake as honorary queen of their winter party, despite the fact that her body was mutilated.

Coroner Williams said the jury held Miss Lake's death was from an automobile accident beyond her control.

After the accident, Bailey left the woman's body in care of several witnesses and went to a nearby house and called Cobb county police, it was stated.

Surviving Miss Gluth are her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Gluth;

Fresh Enemy Forces Landed In Philippines

WASHINGTON, March 7.—(AP)—Evidence that the Japanese are meeting continuing resistance in the Philippines outside of beleaguered Bataan peninsula came today in a War Department communiqué which told of arrival of new enemy forces in the islands.

The report said enemy troops had landed at the town of Calapan, on the island of Mindoro, about 70 miles south of the entrance to Manila Bay. Significantly, the report mentioned that the troops were accompanied by tanks.

The woman fell against the door and Bailey grabbed her with his right arm to prevent her falling out, the jury was told. When he did so, he lost control of the car and it careened wildly for several hundred feet along the highway.

That Big Snow Was Bad News for the Axis as Well as for Courageous Linemen

Men Who Risk Life Itself Keep Our Irons and Toasters Going

By DUPONT WRIGHT.

The wind howls... snow drives... ice covers... temperature drops, and electric cables sag under the weight of enveloping ice, but the solitary lineman trudges doggedly across-country under the singing wires.

Somewhere there has been a break, and people, say in Lawrenceville, or Dalton, or Gainesville, have become acutely aware of what electric current means to them. In the affected spots the whole standard of modern life has been thrown out of balance.

A fellow can't phone his girl to tell her the road is blocked, and he can't reach her. More urgent communications are likewise out. Train dispatchers have to exercise ingenuity in routing instructions to keep the trains going. Industrial plants come to a pause, trol-

Bill and his fellows did not fail during last Monday's snowstorm, which taxed the human energies of the Georgia Power and Bell Telephone companies to maintain or restore service in north Georgia threatened or crippled by it.

Bill knew the break was somewhere near Rome and that some towns were clamoring for current. Most of the Rome division of the power company remained unaffected by the break, for automatic switches had, when one line failed, immediately brought in current from Alabama, or the TVA.

Hungry and cold, snowblind, Bill mushes on. Perhaps he comes to a highway where there has

been a serious wreck. People have been hurt. Bill knows first aid and lends a hand. Although no such cases were reported during the last snowstorm, there have been many such. Both power company and telephone linemen are skilled in first aid.

He presses on and at length locates the break, at the top, say, of an 80-foot, itself on an exposed hill. Well, the search is over, but the worst is ahead. Sometimes Bill has to backtrack for help, but if he can he hitches his pole to a live wire and give the location to the dispatcher, who, in turn, notifies the nearest crew.

As Risky as Signal Corps in Java!

Equipped with wire, the crew starts out, taking Bill hot coffee and food. The dispatcher already has pulled the switch on that line and attached a card to it. No one may close it without instructions from Bill Wise himself.

Sometimes Bill, with his emergency kit, thinks he can do the re-

pair job alone. Picture him shining up that 80-foot pole, slippery as grease, exposed to the north wind's penetrating blasts. Maybe he has not slept for 24 hours.

He could not be in a more uncomfortable, or riskier position if he were in the Signal Corps in Java. But he does his job, and

people far distant who never heard of him, suddenly see their lights go on and the even tenor of their way restored.

The little snug saga of Bill Wise was that of scores of others, telephone, telegraph and railroad

linemen, during the recent storm. No one knows the heroic qualities of these stout fellows better than C. B. McManus, assistant to J. M. Oliver, operating manager of the Georgia Power Company.

trees, but fortunately there was no reserves. When the level goes down, industry must reduce production, perhaps the delivery of a bomb to the Japanese or Germans is delayed.

He figures the storm, with all its trouble, brought the company between 5,000,000 and 10,000,000 additional kilowatt hours of electricity. So the tempest speeded, rather than retarded, the avalanche of destruction gathering to descend on the Axis.

At 8-Miles-in-40-Hours Pace

The telephone company generates its own power and the principal damage to the system's wires during the storm was at points on long-distance lines near

Rome, Cartersville, Rockmart, Dawsonville, Acworth, and Gainesville. To these areas, about 150 repairmen quickly were dispatched from areas not affected.

Telephone lines, unlike power lines, generally follow main-traveled roads, but sometimes they too, run cross-country. One repair crew of five men, seeking a break near Rockmart, found road conditions so bad it was only able to go eight miles in 40 hours. Near Acworth, its progress was blocked by 300 stalled automobiles and busses and the crew continued on its way by a circuitous route.

By such efforts telephone crews were able to put all broken long-distance lines back into operation within 24 hours.

On the Job Before Blow Fell

A graduate of Auburn, he has been a lineman himself, a veteran of snowstorms, cyclones and other emergencies that cause breaks in the elaborate grid that supplies electric current all over the state, a grid composed of 8,900 miles of distribution lines and 3,400 miles of transmission lines.

When he saw the snow last Monday, McManus knew trouble was on the way. He checked the falling thermometer and made a wish it would stop somewhere above the freezing point, for ice coating on wires increases their weight to the breaking point.

He immediately checked on locations of all his operating and construction crews and instructed them to stand by. He sent two

He soon found the company's own telephone system had suffered breaks, as well as that of the Southern Bell. Calls to Rome had to be routed via Chattanooga.

McManus' job was to get extra help where it was needed. After that it was up to the division superintendents, engineers and linemen. To them he gives credit for the quick restoration of interrupted services. During the storm, the power company had 300 men working in Atlanta repairing breaks mainly caused by falling

Davison's GREAT ANNUAL COTTON SALE

25¢

yd.

Regularly would be 49¢ to 1.39 yd.

Probably Our Last 25¢ Sale for the Duration!
Save Now! 30,000 yds. Bought 8 Months Ago!

Come Early! Stay Late! Make your 25¢ buy more cottons than it will buy again for years to come! Buy all the cottons you even THINK you're going to need! This is probably our last 25¢ Cotton Sale for the Duration! Take our advice! Buy all you're going to need, now, right now! 1942 will be the biggest year for cotton fashions in our memory. Be here at 10 for first and best pick! Sorry, No Mail or Telephone Orders Can Be Filled! Listed below are only a few of hundreds of exciting buys:

PRINTED MUSLINS, sanforized — Regularly 59¢ yd.
PRINTED PIQUES, sanforized — Regularly 59¢ yd.
WOVEN SEERSUCKERS, checks, stripes — Regularly 69¢ yd.
STRIPED CHAMBRAY, woven — Regularly 59¢ yd.
PRINTED SHANTUNG — Regularly 49¢ yd.
TRIPLE CORD PRINTED SHEERS — Regularly 49¢ yd.
BAND BOX PRINTED MUSLIN — Regularly 59¢ yd.
ALL-OVER COTTON LACES — Regularly 1.29 yd.

LINEN, solid color and checks — Regularly 69¢ to 81 yd.
CHENILLE ORGANDY — Regularly 49¢ yd.
PRINTED BERMUDA CORD — Regularly 59¢ yd.
PRINTED WAFFLE PIQUE — Regularly 69¢ yd.
PLAIN RUFFLE SHEER — Regularly 59¢ yd.
NOVELTY WHITE FABRICS — Regularly 49¢ to 69¢ yd.
LADY SLIPPER PRINT LAWN — Regularly 49¢ yd.

Davison's Fabrics, Second Floor

All Perfect!

All Washable!

All Hand-Picked!

Best Assortment Ever!

550 Yards Woven

69¢ CRASH PLAIDS

25¢

800 Yards Embroidered

1.39 PIQUE, ORGANIES

25¢

500 Yards Sanforized

59¢ FINE CHAMBRAY

25¢

Davison's Housewares Sale

196 HOUSEHOLD NEEDS, 15% TO 30% OFF! NOW, MORE THAN EVER, IT'S TIME TO STOCK UP AND SAVE!

Keep Everything in Place with
SECTIONETTES

Set of 9 Adjustable Partitions to Fit Standard Drawers!

- Sections Adjust to Any Size You Wish!
- The Slots Fit Into Each Other as Easy as ABC!
- Adjust to Fit Hankies, Gloves, Lingerie, Napkins, Silver!
- Of Smooth Fiber Board That Looks Like Wood Grain!

You can keep your dresser cabinet and chest drawers in apple pie order all the time with Sectionettes. Everything's always just where you want it! Easy, too. Just adjust sectionettes to fit with the convenient slots. Buy now and save!

Davison's Housewares, Fourth Floor

Floor Duster
1.00
Regularly 1.50

A large chemically treated mop with unusually long handle! Protected metal parts. Convenient, reversible type.

Metal Carpet Sweeper
1.69
Regularly 2.98

Good stiff bristle brush! Sturdy metal case. Rubber bumpers to protect furniture. Works well on long and short nap rugs!

Sizzling Soda-Mizers
2 for \$1
Regularly \$1 each

Fits any quart bottle of soda—and makes a siphon out of it. Makes drinks twice as good. Saves unused portions of bottle.

Top-of-Stove Mats
98¢

Save the top of your stove or your refrigerator. Waffle-type construction. Rubbermaid mats. Also grand for bottom-of-sink.

Angel Cake Set
1.39
Regularly 2.29

Heavy aluminum tubed cake pan. New type blade for removing cake without breaking or tearing. Measuring spoon, cups.

Big Venetian Mirror
1.39
Regularly 1.98

A big, impressive 14x20 mirror (not counting frame) of clear sparkling glass—with Venetian-type antique-gold frame.

Pyrex Bowls
3 for 95¢

Use them for mixing. Use them for baking! Save shelf space. Graduated in size. Tops fit flat. Save now on famous Pyrex ware.

Stretch All Size Mats
1.88

The new de luxe Hostess doily stretches all sizes, all shapes of mats. Save on it. Save on your laundry bill.



Sale! This Week Only! Save Up to \$40!
**SOFA and CHAIR or
PAIR of LOVE SEATS**

99 50

Regularly 134.90 and 139.90

- Lawson or Chippendale Love Seats
- Choice of 3 Styles of Chairs
- Choice of 5 Full-Size Period Style Sofas.
- 60 Magnificent Cover Fabrics

Tomorrow! This Week! Save as much as \$40 on an imposing living room group! You can have a pair of Lawson or Chippendale love seats for only 99.50! Or choose a sofa from these styles: Lawson, Tuxedo, Chippendale, Louis XV, Duncan Phyfe, and a Wing, Barrel or Lounge Chair! We don't know when you'll ever have such a chance as this again! Dash down tomorrow for the biggest buy in living room furniture we've seen in years. And don't forget—you can use Davison's Liberal Terms.

Davison's Furniture, Fifth Floor



2 GIFT SHOP SPECIALS!

FLOWER ARRANGEMENTS
1.00
Regularly 1.49

Real-enough-to-fool-a-bee! Flowers, arranged for you by experts. All you have to do is tuck their containers into your favorite vase or bowl. Jonquils, roses, sweet peas, cyclamen, fruits.

**Save on Big, Beautiful, Hand-Painted
TOLE WASTE BASKETS**
1.00
Regularly 1.19 each

In exquisite, melting colors. Big 14-inch size in oval or round shapes! Beautiful decorative flower sprays, done by hand. Buy for all your bedrooms—your living room, for gifts, prizes—at savings!

Davison's Gifts, Fourth Floor

Attempt To Slash Soil Conservation Allotment Rejected

WASHINGTON, March 7.—(AP)—The house rejected today an attempt to pare \$10,865,744 from the Soil Conservation Service's allotment in the \$695,000,000 agriculture appropriations bill. The vote, by tellers, was 108 to 88.

Representative Dirksen, Republican, Illinois, sponsor of the amendments, declared the Soil Conservation Service maintained a personnel of 14,534—which he said was “equivalent” to two Army divisions—and that the savings he proposed would buy 120 bombers or 150 medium tanks.

He emphasized the proposed cut had nothing to do with soil conservation payments; that it would reduce only the service's experimental work in soil and moisture conservation.

“Our first and foremost job is not soil conservation; it is the job of conserving the nation,” declared Dirksen.

But Representative Tarver, Democrat, Georgia, in charge of the bill, argued the service was essential, adding if soil depletion continued for the next 200 years at the rate of the past 200 years “the United States will become as barren as the Sahara desert.”

From Representative Woodrum, Democrat, Virginia, came a plea for even greater economies as he shouted congress soon would pass a tax bill that will “erode” the pockets of all Americans.

Representative Leavy, Democrat, Washington, said Dirksen's amendments would “destroy the entire program”; and argued 45 states had set up programs dependent upon the service's direction.

The house eliminated a \$400,000 allotment for compilation of farm labor statistics as it began its fourth day of debate.

A few minutes later, the house made its first boost in the bill, adding \$202,340 for tobacco inspection and statistics.

Atlantans Urged To Conserve Fuel

Atlantans should adopt every useful method for conserving fuel which is becoming increasingly scarce because of the national emergency, W. E. Tidmore, of the Atlanta Smoke Abatement Bureau, warned yesterday.

A few simple rules for conservation were suggested by Tidmore as follows:

1. See that your furnace or boiler is of the correct size for the job and that it is in the best possible condition.

2. Use the best kind and size of fuel for your plant and see that it is fired, mechanically if possible, in the most economical manner.

3. Prevent ignorant or careless operation of equipment.

Tidmore pointed out that inspections already made in Atlanta show that more than 90 per cent of the plants are in need of repairs in order to give their best service, and that 50 per cent of them are in a serious condition.

MONDAY SPECIAL

400 Pairs New Spring

Sport Oxfords

DRESS SHOES

Regular

\$1.99

Values

All Sizes

3½ to 9

\$1.00 PAIR

Argentine Ambassador To Reich Ordered Home
BUENOS AIRES, March 7.—(AP)
The Argentine government ordered its ambassador to Germany, Riccardo Olivera, to return to Argentina in an unexplained move today.

Olivera has been in Madrid en route home for several weeks, and the German ambassador to Thermann, Baron Edmund von Thermann, is on his way to Berlin. When Olivera was first ordered home, just before the Pan American Conference in Rio de Janeiro, the government explained that it wanted him to report on European conditions.

IN PERSON
GEORGE WHITE
SCANDALS
30 GORGEOUS GIRLS
CAST OF 60
ROXY NOW

Roosevelt and Farm Leaders Speak Monday

Program To Be Broadcast to Dinners Throughout U. S.

WASHINGTON, March 7.—(AP) Agriculture's part in the war effort, as seen by the administration, will be outlined in radio addresses Monday night.

President Roosevelt, Vice President Wallace and Secretary of Agriculture Wickard will speak on a program designed for broadcast to community farmer dinners to be held throughout the country that evening.

The dinners will also observe the ninth anniversary of the farm leaders' meeting on March 8, 1933.



Olon E. Scott Plans To Run For Congress

Attorney, Tax Authority To Seek Office From 5th District.

Olon E. Scott, Atlanta attorney and tax authority, yesterday announced as a candidate for congress from the fifth district, promising to help restore " sane leadership in government" and expedite waste and confusion.

Scott's platform also calls for the following: Creation of a farmers' co-operative, national in scope, managed by farmers; withdrawal of all federal grants except grants to the public schools; repeal of all "passive laws," and all interstate laws except those affecting the restraint of commerce, national defense and the right of each state to govern itself; reconstitution of the present Department of State, Department of Foreign Affairs and reorganization of the departments of agriculture, commerce, interior, labor and state.

The candidate also proposed the abolition of congress "should it continue to fail or refuse in the future to represent and lead our people intelligently."

Scott resigned February 28 from the internal revenue service of the treasury department. He is a graduate of Georgia Tech and Wilson Law School. As a lawyer he specializes in tax matters.

A native of Adrian, he was reared a farmer and served throughout the last war, crossing the Atlantic 28 times. He is a Legionnaire and active in church and civic affairs.

Junior College Will Reward 12 Students

Honor Day Exercises To Be Held Here Tomorrow.

Atlanta Junior College will hold Honor Day exercises at 3 o'clock tomorrow afternoon, in the Little Theater at the school, and scholastic awards will be made to 12 students, it was announced yesterday.

Dr. Goodrich C. White, vice president of Emory University, will deliver the principal address on the subject "The Good Citizen as Related to Education and the Present Emergency."

Dr. George M. Sparks, director of the college, will present keys of Sigma Pi Alpha, honorary scholastic organization, to Marion Fisk, Gloria Allgood and Frances Spain, and to an alumna, Ada Rose O'Quinn, of the University of Georgia, for maintaining an average of "B plus" for four consecutive quarters. Eight others, to get ribbons for maintaining a "B" average for one quarter, are Alberta Gadson, Gwen Jefferson, Anice Kilpatrick, Patsy Levy, Jane Palmer, Mildred Spears, Mrs. Kathryn Hecker and Jack Ragsdale.

The woman was the principal witness in trials last week of W. R. (Bill) Mills, gambler, and a downtown office building porter, Henry White, each of whom was convicted and sentenced to 12 months' imprisonment. Another defendant, Henry Hodgson, of Lithonia, accused by the woman, was acquitted.

Aggie Whitaker Faces Trial on Lottery Charge

Aggie Whitaker, downtown cigar stand operator, is scheduled for trial tomorrow in Fulton criminal court on a lottery charge brought by Floy Ray, woman business executive, who explained defalcations of funds entrusted to her as having resulted from betting losses.

The woman was the principal witness in trials last week of W. R. (Bill) Mills, gambler, and a downtown office building porter, Henry White, each of whom was convicted and sentenced to 12 months' imprisonment. Another defendant, Henry Hodgson, of Lithonia, accused by the woman, was acquitted.

Girl Scout Group To Give Program

Girl Scouts of district No. 3, Mrs. Linton Lewis, district chairman, and Mrs. H. M. Hayes, program chairman, will present a special program at the West End Baptist church tonight as their part of the nation-wide observance of the 30th anniversary of Girl Scouting.

Members of Troop 12, Mrs. Ralph Manser, leader, will enact the first Girl Scout meeting which was held in the home of Mrs. Juliet Low in Savannah on March 12, 1912.

Mrs. J. C. Harris, field secretary of the Atlanta council, will give a resume of the growth and activities of Girl Scouting to the present.

Featuring the program will be the presentation of a typical Scout program of the present by the Brownies of the I. N. Ragsdale school under the direction of Mrs. Gordon Woodward and Mrs. Lewis C. Coleman; the intermediate Troop No. 23 led by Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Cornelison, and senior troop No. 36 led by Mrs. G. F. Coley, Miss Julia Rakestraw and Miss Martha Bagwell.

Canadian Victory Loan Reaches \$885,960,800

OTTAWA, March 7.—(Canadian Press) — Subscriptions to Canada's second Victory Loan yesterday swelled the totals to \$885,960,800, with more than 1,000,000 subscribers since opening of the three-week campaign which ends today, the loan committee announced.

Yesterday's business in cash subscriptions was \$57,306,000. To this was added \$38,090,000 in conversions of Dominion of Canada bonds.

There was no doubt but what the close of business tonight and the ending of the campaign would set the total at least at \$900,000,000, the amount which the loan committee has hoped for since the original minimum objective of \$600,000,000 was passed early this week.

TRAINING SCHOOL
EATONTON, Ga., March 7.—Members of the Eatonton Baptist church will hold a week of church school training beginning Monday, the Rev. Lon B. Knight, pastor, announces. Dr. T. W. Tippett, Sunday school secretary of the Georgia Baptist convention, will be in charge.

Could Victoria Reign 63 Years with Stomach Ulcer Pains?
England's beloved Queen could hardly have reigned so wisely for 63 years and remained so healthy and hearty had she suffered stomach ulcer pains. Don't ignore your stomach. Take a 25-cent Usga for relief of ulcer and stomach pains, indigestion, gas pains, for heartburn, for semi-relief of other conditions caused by excess acid. Usga Tablets must help or money refunded. At drug stores everywhere.—(adv.)

Keel Laid at Norfolk For Battleship Kentucky

NORFOLK, Va., March 7.—(AP)
The keel of the Navy's newest battleship, the 45,000-ton Kentucky, was laid today at the Norfolk Navy Yard on the same ways from which the 35,000-ton Alabama was launched on February 16.

Because of wartime restrictions the usual ceremonies were dispensed with.

The cost of constructing the Kentucky has been estimated at more than \$110,000,000, but no official figure has been released by the Navy Department.

CALL WA. 7612

Orders totaling \$2 or more
will be delivered by
Davison's without charge.



DAVISON'S BASEMENT

Princess Peggy Picks

Tailored Coat

1.59

Sizes 14 to 42
• Open • Gold
• Aqua

Easy looking, easy laundering, easy wearing! Just slip it on, button it up, and you're dressed! Opens flat for easy ironing, too. Note the clever shield-shaped pockets, the spic-and-span flower print, the neat-as-a-pin tailoring! Hurry!



DAVISON'S BASEMENT: Please send me the following Princess Peggy "Tailored Coats," at 1.59 each:

Quantity **Size** **Color** **2nd Color Choice**

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Mayor's Race Would Be Big Aspirant Field

Many Council Members Advanced as Possible Candidates.

If there is a race for mayor to fill the unexpired term of Mayor LeCraw, who has been called to Army service beginning March 14, the woods will be full of candidates and most of them will be members of city council, if city hall reports of prospective aspirants are a barometer.

Just half of the six-man aldermanic board—Aldermen G. Dan Bridges, Ed A. Gilliam and Frank H. Reynolds—have either announced they will be active candidates or have been advanced as probable candidates by their friends.

Add to this five council members—Cecil Hester, Mayor Pro Tem. George B. Lyle, J. Allen Couch, Howard Haire and John A. White—and the total number from council is pushed to eight—only one less than half of the 18-man body.

In addition Former Mayor William B. Hartsfield, Dewey L. Johnson, president of the Georgia Federation of Labor, and James R. Bachman, retired industrialist and former city alderman, have been getting a play by the gossips and the "throne makers."

JAYCEE PRESIDENT.

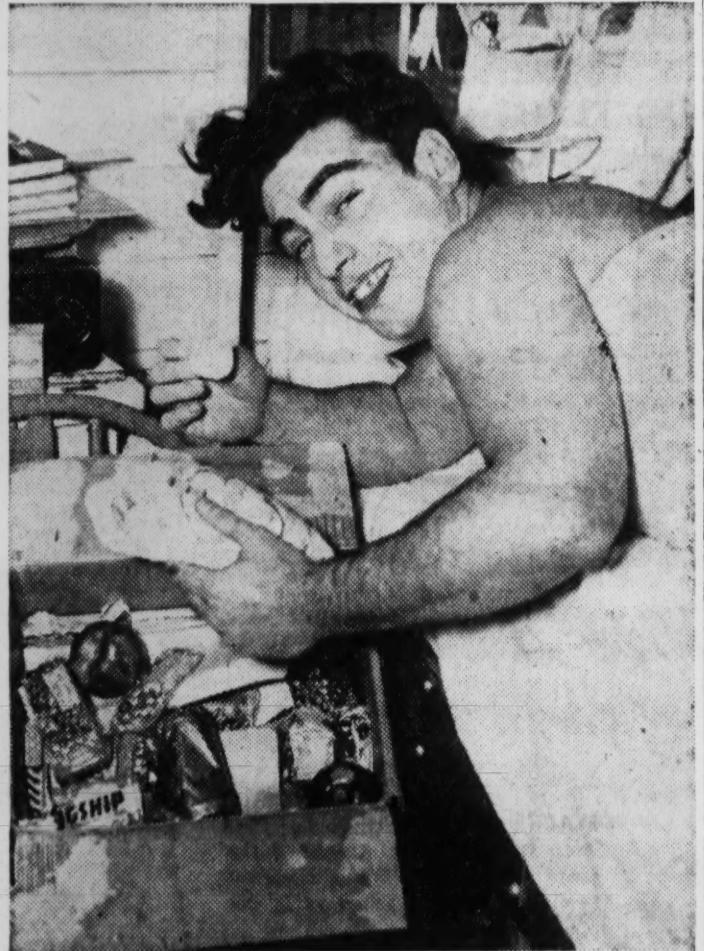
COLUMBUS, Ga., March 7.—Perry Gordy was made president of the Junior Chamber of Commerce Thursday succeeding Albert Stubbs who leaves soon for the Navy. The vice president, J. Gordon Young, left recently for the Army as did Rudy Martin, member of the board of directors.

ARCADE CAFETERIA

PEACHTREE ARCADE BLDG.

Enjoy Your Lunch at the Arcade Cafeteria.

BEST LUNCH IN TOWN 30¢



A BOX FROM 'HOME'—Private Sid Weissman, a patient at Lawson General hospital, asked an Indianapolis newspaper to find him a correspondent and now they bring him his mail in pillow cases! This box full of candy, fruit and homemade cookies, arrived yesterday. Weissman, a native of New York, picked Indianapolis because he "liked the looks of that little town" when he hitch-hiked through there years ago.

Can't Get Indiana Off His Mind

A penniless, New York born boy who hitchhiked through Indiana a few years ago and "liked the looks of that little town" called Indianapolis so much he privately adopted it as his home town has been adopted in return by the state of Indiana and more than two thousand of its letter-writing, gift-sending citizens.

He is 23-year-old Sid Weissman, the most written-to, pampered soldier boy patient at the Army's big Lawson General hospital in Atlanta.

Private Weissman, sent here from Fort Bragg, N. C., several weeks ago with a sprained back, gets mail by the pillow case full, and candy, fruit and how-to cooking enough to supply the length and breadth of Ward 8-A with between-chow refreshments.

Not Lonesome Now.

"I don't deserve it," remarked Weissman yesterday, solemnly stuffing a marshmallow in his mouth. "But it sure does look like I picked the right state to adopt. Did you ever see such loot?"

Private Weissman attributes the "loot" to a letter written last January to the Indianapolis Star in which he described himself as "sad and lonesome" and asked if the paper could find him a correspondent. Yesterday he was notified that an Indiana couple wanted to adopt him.

"What another one!" cried Weissman in astonishment. "Why, that's what all these want to do," and he ruffled through a stack of letters, cards and valentines, all

that were left from a bonfire which he was forced to light before leaving Fort Bragg. "I'm a little old to be adopted, don't you think?"

Born in New York.

But on second thought Weissman decided that turn about was fair play since he adopted Indianapolis several years ago.

"I was bumming my way around the country and I hit Indianapolis one night. I decided if I ever had a home town that was the one I wanted, I like that little town!"

New York is technically Private Weissman's home, because he was born there, but his mother is dead and he has spent much of his life "on the bum." A great many Indiana women write him motherly letters and an airmail letter from an Indianapolis matron yesterday promising to take care of him if he "hurries up and gets well" was signed "Your Mom."

Letters come from all ages and Weissman started out to answer them all, but gave it up as a hopeless task after the first two or three hundred.

The big, curly-haired, brown-eyed boy is encased in a plaster cast from his chest to his hips and spends most of his time lying on his stomach, a position not adapted to much letter writing.

School Musicians To Play

At Festival Here This Week

By FRANK DRAKE.

More than 2,000 boys and girls will display their musical ability this week in the fifth district music festival, J. S. Rutan, general chairman for the district festival, announced yesterday.

The event will be held Wednesday, Thursday and Friday at J. E. Brown Junior High school. Expected to be the largest district festival ever held here, it is not to be confused with the Greater Atlanta Music Festival, sponsored by The Constitution, which will be given Saturday night, May 9, at Grant field.

Virtually all boys and girls who enter the district festival, and many others, too, will participate in The Constitution's festival in the spring.

Groups To Be Rated.

At Joe Brown school, the musical students will perform before outstanding judges who will award them a rating in relation to a recognized standard of excellence. The school bands, orchestras, instrumentalists, singers and baton twirlers will not compete against each other but will perform only to exhibit their competence.

Earl Slocum, head of the department of music, University of North

Carolina, will judge brass and percussion instruments and bands, while John Vincent, head of the music department of Western Kentucky State Teachers College, will judge stringed instruments and orchestras. DuPre Rhamie, head of Furman University music department, will judge vocalists.

Open Wednesday.

The festival begins Wednesday morning, when boys and girls of elementary schools perform, and pianists will be heard. Large vocal groups and small instrumental groups and soloists will play and sing Thursday, and small vocal groups, bands and orchestras and baton twirlers will perform Friday. Class A bands will play at the school auditorium Friday night.

Ratings of superior, excellent, very good, good, and fair will be awarded. Eligibility for entrance in the music festival at Milledgeville is based on ratings received in the district festival.

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WE INVITE THE RUPTURED OF ATLANTA TO—

A Private Trial Fitting Of
New Rice Support

If you are ruptured and wear a truss, now is your opportunity to get a 30-day trial of a scientifically constructed Rice Support "made up" to meet the needs of your particular condition.

On the afternoon and evening of Tuesday, March 10, and the day following, on Wednesday, March 11, Rice Fitting Experts will be at the Henry Gray Hotel, Atlanta, Ga., to give free demonstration and private fitting of a Support designed to comfortably hold any reducible rupture—large or small—whether it is located on what your work may be.

Backed by more than 50 years' experience, the fitted Rice Expert with a thorough knowledge of what they are doing, to be a revelation to the most skeptical—will allow a 30-day trial period to see if this is so. No binding, cutting or chafing, but a comfortable support, which assure that the right spot to keep bowel from encroaching.

Thousands have reported entire satisfaction with the Rice Support, so why endure the burden of a ruptured support? If you are ruptured, call the Rice Experts and they will do the rest. Experts are in 12 A. M. to 10 P. M., or 7 to 9 P. M. and there are no obligation and you are promised friendly, courteous treatment.—(adv.)

Y.W.C.A. Clubs To Celebrate National Event

Living Creatively Is Topic for Units; Dr. Marx To Speak.

Atlanta business girls join with 60,000 other Y. W. C. A. club members in the United States in simultaneously celebrating annual nationwide dinners at 6:30 o'clock tonight at 37 Auburn avenue.

Dr. David Marx's topic, "Living Creatively on the Edge of Tomorrow," will follow the theme adopted by all Y. W. C. A. clubs throughout the nation for this observance.

Miss Ruby Lee, interclub council chairman, will preside and greetings from other clubs will be presented by Miss Emily Wade. Mrs. Mary Kate Duskin, Y. W. C. A. executive secretary, will give the invocation. "Songs of the Americas" will be led by Miss Sara Langston, director of business girls activities, accompanied by Miss Trudie Moore. Miss Julia White, of Atlanta, president of National B. and P. council, will speak briefly.

Tuesday and Thursday nights the five business girls clubs in the Y. W. C. A. will hear Miss Emily Woodward and Dr. W. A. Smart conduct a seminar on the same theme, "Living Creatively," featuring civilian responsibility in time of crisis, creative religion, post-war planning, war relationships.

Discussion leaders from clubs will be Misses Gene Holt, Dixie Drake, Elizabeth McIntire, Violet Sims and Juanita Scarbrough.



JUST LOOK AT THESE VALUES AND RUSH DOWN TO HIGH'S AT 10 A. M.

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| \$1.98 Metallic Satin | 25¢ |
| \$1 Pure Silk Chiffon | 25¢ |
| \$1 Bemberg Sheers | 25¢ |
| \$1 Sheer Laces | 25¢ |
| 79¢ Printed Organdy | 25¢ |
| 79¢ Moire Taffeta | 25¢ |
| 69¢ Embroidered Organdy | 25¢ |
| 69¢ Plain Organdy | 25¢ |
| 59¢ Cord Laces | 25¢ |
| 59¢ Woven Dotted Swiss | 25¢ |
| 59¢ Woven Stripe Chambray | 25¢ |
| 49¢ Rayon Marquisette | 25¢ |
| 49¢ Crash Suiting | 25¢ |
| 49¢ Check Suiting | 25¢ |
| 49¢ Woven Plaid Suiting | 25¢ |
| 49¢ Printed Pique | 25¢ |
| 49¢ Plain Pique | 25¢ |
| 49¢ Striped Pique | 25¢ |
| 49¢ Plain Suiting | 25¢ |
| 39¢ Plain Slub Broadcloth | 25¢ |
| 39¢ Printed Dotted Swiss | 25¢ |
| 39¢ Printed Broadcloth | 25¢ |
| 39¢ Check Gingham | 25¢ |
| 39¢ Plaid Gingham | 25¢ |
| 39¢ Printed Voiles | 25¢ |
| 39¢ Printed Flaxons | 25¢ |
| 39¢ Flock Dot Voiles | 25¢ |
| 39¢ Printed Dimity | 25¢ |
| 39¢ Printed Checker Lawn | 25¢ |
| 39¢ Printed Muslin | 25¢ |
| 39¢ Printed Slub Broadcloth | 25¢ |
| 39¢ Printed Poplin | 25¢ |

- ★ Fresh New 1942 Fabrics
- ★ All Perfect Quality
- ★ Nationally Famous Makes
- ★ Many Sample Designs
- ★ Exclusive Showroom Bolts
- ★ Extra Space, Wrappers
- ★ Extra Salespeople

Miraculous values even in ordinary times . . . but in times like today it's unbelievable! Thousands of yards of beautiful new spring 'n summer fabrics on sale at this spectacular give-away price! Exclusive showroom bolts . . . sample designs . . . all nationally famed makes. Fabrics for dresses, blouses, sportswear, evening gowns, home decorating! Be here when the doors open at 10 . . . for your share of sensational savings!

NO MAIL, PHONE
OR C.O.D. ORDERS

FABRICS . . . HIGH'S STREET FLOOR



1. McCall
No. 4689

2. McCall
No. 4687

3. Butterick
No. 1901

4. Butterick
No. 1905

5. Simplicity
No. 4196

Monitor, Merrimac Clash 80 Years Ago; Made Sea History

Fate, the satirist, appears to be celebrating the 80th anniversary today of the famed clash between the Monitor and Merrimac—which jubilantly was termed the discovery of impregnable battleships—by demonstrating with the airplane that no battleship is impregnable!

Four score years ago this morning much history was made and an almost fatal superstition given currency, as the two ironclads stood in Hampton Roads, just outside Chesapeake bay, and blasted at each other with a fury no wooden ship could have withstood.

Never before had the world heard of an all-steel ship. Old mariners of that day snorted in disgust whenever some far-visioned person would suggest an all-steel vessel.

Mariners Skeptical.

"Iron sinks—it don't float," the old mariners would say and walk off hunting for a padded cell for the nut who had suggested the thing.

The Merrimac, built on the James river in Virginia, by the Confederate forces, was the first all-steel vessel to see service. Early on the morning of March 8, 1862, it slipped from the mouth of the river into Hampton Roads. Daringly it approached the Congress and the Cumberland.

When their salvo resounded from her sides, the Merrimac shook herself like a mother grizzly disturbed from her winter's nap, and let them have it.

Soon the Congress and the Cumberland were on the bottom, and the Merrimac turned to attack the Minnesota. As she was getting ready to send over a salvo, the skipper, high up on the Merrimac's bridge, saw the Monitor approaching from the sea.

Both Surprised.

"I'll get him first," the Merrimac's skipper said. He doesn't know my hull is all steel."

Soon the two vessels were within range. They fired until their guns grew hot and their gunners fell on the deck from exhaustion.

"What's the matter with her—why don't she go down?" queried Captain Franklin Buchanan.

Then the two mighty vessels crashed.

The impact threw the crews of both ships sprawling over the deck, but the boats continued to stand up in the water, and only a dent appeared in the sides of the two combatting vessels.

In the raging battle, Little Wren lost an eye, while no members of the crew of either ship was seriously injured.

Commander Ward Harrigan, commandant of the Naval Reserve Air Base near Chamblee, is no believer in the impregnable, unsinkable battleship.

"Its day," he says, "is still a long way off."

Need Air Support. The experience of the Prince of Wales, the Repulse and of the Bismarck indicates that the big battle wagons of today need an air fighter patrol to keep bombers from sinking them.

"And then, too, there is the improvement of the explosives of this day and time. Torpedoes, either aerial or those fired by surface craft, will penetrate the toughest armor afloat today.

Modern naval warfare has ad-

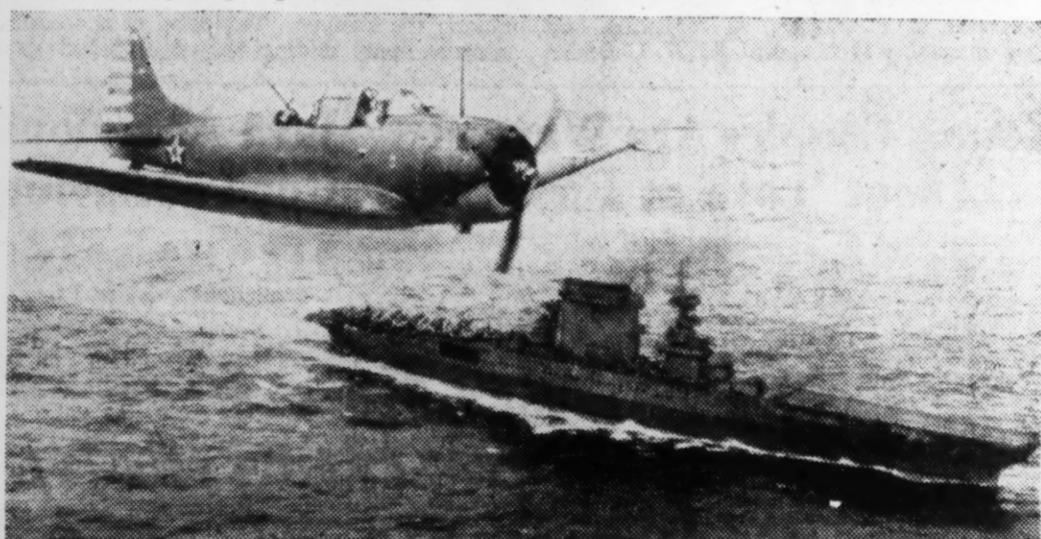


Courtesy of the Century Co.

THE "MERRIMAC"



CITES CHANGE—Commander D. Ward Harrigan, commandant of the U. S. Naval Reserve Air Base here, is shown at the controls of one of the Navy's fighting ships.



MODERN NAVAL WEAPONS—Far advanced from the iron plates of 80 years ago is this monster aircraft carrier which houses the Navy's new weapon, the warplane, at sea. The war plane now is changing naval strategy just as the iron plate Monitor and Merrimac did 80 years ago in the first battles of ironclads.

McCord New Head of Atlanta Hostel Council

Dr. Dan Y. Sage Named Vice President at Meeting.

George McCord, social science teacher at Tech High school, took over the presidency of the Atlanta District Council of American Youth Hostels, Inc., at a meeting Friday night at the First Methodist church. He succeeds J. Lee Harne Jr., of the city recreation department.

Dr. Dan Y. Sage was named vice president and Mrs. Paul Ackery, a secretary-treasurer. Members of the advisory board are Miss Gertrude Cadwell, L. S. Gilbert, Hause, Dr. Frank Lamons, Weaver, Marr, Wayne K. Rivers, Mrs. J. O'Hara Sanders, Dr. Herman L. Turner and Dr. Wills A. Sutton.

The purpose of the organization is "to help all, especially young people, to a greater knowledge, understanding and love of the world by providing for them youth hostels and by assisting

Kindness Pays Dr. Cullis, Noted Physiologist, To Mrs. Bishop To Speak Here

Atlantan Gets \$300 Check From Stranger She Aided in 1918.

"Bread cast upon the waters—Back in 1918, in Tift county, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Bishop, farm folk, greeted a stranger at their door. It was a cold, wet night and he was plainly suffering from a cold, perhaps influenza.

"There were a lot of Mormons moving through that section then," said Mrs. Bishop yesterday. "Folks didn't like them much. We didn't. But this poor man was mighty sick, so we took him in."

"We kept him a week and nursed him until he got well, and he started back to Utah."

"Now this is what I'm coming to: Yesterday I received a check for \$300 from Salt Lake City, signed with his name — J. C. Parker."

Mrs. Bishop, a nurse for old people, now lives at 2015 College avenue, Kirkwood.

100 AUSSIES ESCAPE. SYDNEY, Australia, March 7.—(P)—Major General Gordon Bennett, former commander of Australian forces in Malaya, announced today 100 officers and men who escaped from Singapore have arrived in Australia.

FINNISH CAPITAL BOMBED. HELSINKI, March 7.—(P)—Air raiders bombed the Finnish capital before dawn today. They dropped seven bombs within the city limits.

AXIS FEARS YUGOSLAVS. LONDON, March 7.—(P)—Reports reaching the exiled Yugoslav government in London said today Axis troops approximating 400,000 have been concentrated in Yugoslavia because of fear of a new outbreak of guerrilla warfare this spring.

Finnish Capital Bombed. HELSINKI, March 7.—(P)—Air raiders bombed the Finnish capital before dawn today. They dropped seven bombs within the city limits.

Modern Naval Weapons. Far advanced from the iron plates of 80 years ago is this monster aircraft carrier which houses the Navy's new weapon, the warplane, at sea. The war plane now is changing naval strategy just as the iron plate Monitor and Merrimac did 80 years ago in the first battles of ironclads.

Farm Labor Loss Laid to Defense

Defense employment and not the draft has cost Georgia farms most of their labor losses, it was declared yesterday by Brigadier General Sion B. Hawkins, state selective service director.

"Local boards," he pointed out, "have ample authority to grant farm deferments where it can be shown that any farmer, farm supervisor or farm laborer can qualify as a 'necessary man' in the operation of any farm."

"We can only win this war by keeping the farm program going at top speed and maximum capacity for essential farm crops and retaining a proper balance between farming and the needs of industry and the armed forces."

GET A NEW LEASE ON LIFE—DRINK CHEROKEE MINERAL WATER

A Medicinal Water . . . Not a Laxative

WRITE FOR FREE LITERATURE ON DISEASES LISTED BELOW
• High Blood Pressure • Stomach Trouble • Arthritis • Anemic, Runny Nose • Diabetes • Skin Disease • Diabetes

LETTERS FROM LOCAL SATISFIED CUSTOMERS—
Early in 1938 I suffered with severe kidney trouble. I was advised to take Cherokee Mineral Water. I took it on the average of every three months. I took it through with Cystosol treatment for Prostate (Pain on Kidneys). I was also advised to take it with a diet of 100% raw vegetables. The verge of Bright's disease. I started drinking Cherokee Mineral Water early in 1938. After a few months I had a great improvement in my kidneys and in the last six months I have not passed a stone.

Mrs. F. W. D. Ward, Atlanta, Ga.
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Amazed Congress Finds It's Banned Aid to Allies

WASHINGTON, March 7.—(AP)—Members of congress discovered to their amazement today that in recently re-enacting the 1917 espionage law they had made it illegal—with the death sentence as maximum penalty—for government officials to furnish military information or instruments of war to allied as well as enemy nations.

Voters' League Urges Adoption Of New Lists

Fulton Registration Roll Recommended for City Election.

(Editor's Note: The following article, discussing the use of the Fulton county registration list for city elections, was prepared by the Atlanta League of Women Voters.)

To use or not to use the new Fulton county registration list for city elections is the question confronting Atlanta's governing fathers today, and the question which the Atlanta League of Women Voters is seeking to clarify.

When Mayor LeCraw was called into Army service, to begin March 14, there arose the immediate probability of an election to name his successor. Immediately, too, arose the question of what the city would use for a voters' list. Would it dust off the old, inaccurate one piled high with dead wood? Or would it call forth the spic-and-span up-to-date county list which the city attorney ruled out last September for city use because he believes it does not conform with certain legal technical requirements?

Briefly, here is the status of each of the registration lists. Both are county lists. But the occasion has not yet arisen for the new one to be used. In 1935 a charter amendment allowed Atlanta to use Fulton's list for all its citizens living within the county.

"We don't want to stifle information that the American people ought to have," said "We want to keep independent criticism alive. Publicity is an all-important factor in preventing extravagance, waste, selfishness and greed in the war program."

Confusion in List.

Co-operation between city and county progressed until recently. After the last city election, there was widespread criticism of the voters' list and of the manner in which the election was conducted.

A bond issue failed to pass because the list was so inaccurate—the laws are such that every inaccurate name on the list is virtually a vote against bonds.

The League of Women Voters made a thorough investigation and printed their results in the January 1940, issue of *Facts*. In one pre-

cinct alone we found the names of 340 registered voters whom we were unable to locate by any method short of calling out the police.

There were 61 names and addresses where there was no such number—nine of these were registered from a vacant lot. There were many names on the list of

Chairman Austin, Republican, Vermont, said a Senate General Affairs sub-committee was taking hasty steps to correct this situation by rewriting the 1917 act as a part of a war secrets bill now pending before the group.

The Vermont senator told reporters the committee had discovered that a strict construction of the 1917 act would prevent the communication, delivery or transmission to any foreign nation of documents, photographs, plans, maps, models, instruments, appliances or information relating to national defense.

Penalty For Violation.

Penalty for violation of the law, aimed primarily at preventing the divulging of military information to the enemy, may be either 30 years imprisonment or in extreme cases, death.

The act, Austin said, puts a direct curb on the exchange of some types of information between the United States and other United Nations. Such exchanges were authorized by the lend-lease act, but that law was approved prior to re-enactment of the espionage statute.

The committee is expected to act soon on the revamped war secrets bill. Austin predicted it would be approved in a form that would not force the "undue censorship."

Revising Measure.

The committee has undertaken the task of revising a measure submitted by Attorney General Biddle which originally provided severe penalties for the divulging or publication of government documents which were declared by department heads to be confidential.

An objective of the new measure, Austin said, will be to assure that the American people are kept as fully informed of the conduct of the war as is possible without giving away secrets to the enemy. "We don't want to stifle information that the American people ought to have," said "We want to keep independent criticism alive. Publicity is an all-important factor in preventing extravagance, waste, selfishness and greed in the war program."

Communications Board Given Control of Wires

WASHINGTON, March 7.—(AP)—President Roosevelt by executive order today granted to the Defense Communications Board powers headed by James L. Fly powers with respect to the use, control and closure of all facilities for wire communication.

Similar powers over radio communications were given the board last December 10.

persons who had been dead for years. A vote had been cast in the name of one man who was definitely in a hospital at Milleville.

The league findings led to the appointment by city council of a special committee to study modern registration methods and to recommend a new system for Atlanta and Fulton county. On the committee were J. P. Allen (who had served as chairman of the bond campaign), Albert Gossett, representing labor; Frank Reynolds, representing council; T. Earl Suttles, representing the county, and Mrs. J. D. Thomas, representing the league and the general public.

New System Ruled Out.

The committee met several times to study other systems. They arrived at what they considered an adequate bill. Their recommendations were unanimously adopted by council and were approved by the county commissioners, Fulton county delegation in the legislature, and numerous civic organizations. The bill was passed. All concerned believed the law would apply to both city and county primaries and elections.

Then came the city attorney's ruling last September 12 that Atlanta could not use the new voters' list on certain technical grounds.

The bill was drawn by competent lawyers and the county attorneys have ruled that the city can use the new list. So as to the legal technicalities there is a difference of opinion. But to use the old list would clearly violate the intent and wishes of the people.

Suttles acted as city registrar after the city attorney ruled that Atlanta could not use the new list. He could not keep up two systems. The city faces the possibility of duplicating the county's work, at great expense to itself, and in the end still having an inaccurate list. If the city should use the old list, how would it be purged? Who would purge it? How much would this cost? And what of those who have registered under the new law but whose names are not on the old list? They are qualified under the general state laws, but will they be allowed to vote in the city elections?

City council already has passed resolutions asking the legislature to amend the law so there will be no doubt about the city using the new list.

And so the argument continues. The Atlanta League of Women Voters believes that the new accurate list should be used. Certainly it is clear that this was the intent of all concerned.

IN PERSON

GEORGE WHITE SCANDALS

30 GORGEOUS GIRLS

CAST OF M

ROXY NOW

Expecting a Baby.

Mother's Friend massaging preparation helps bring ease and comfort to expectant mothers.

MOTHER'S FRIEND, an exquisitely prepared emollient, is useful in all conditions where a bland, mild anodyne massage medium in skin lubrication is desired. One hundred and twenty-five for more than 70 years have used it as an application for massaging the body during pregnancy. It helps keep the skin soft and pliable, thus reducing unnecessary discomfort due to dryness and tightness. It refreshes and tones the skin, ideal for the preparation for numb, tingling or burning sensations of the skin... for the tired back muscles or cramp-like pain in the legs. Quickly absorbed. Delightfully fragrant. Highly praised by users, many doctors and nurses. Millions of bottles sold. Just ask any druggist for Mother's Friend—the skin emollient and lubricant. Do try it.

Mother's Friend



PEACE, AT LAST—The song writer said there would be "peace ever after" tomorrow when the world is free. Sergeant H. L. Munday, of Knoxville, Tenn., enjoys it early.



DEAL, PRIVATE, DEAL—Walk into one of the day halls at the fort and about the first thing you'll see is a group of uniformed men gathered around a card table. Incidentally, they like bridge better than poker, according to the officers. Around the table, left to right, are Private S. Williams, of Little Rock, Ark.; Private C. V. Cheney, of Reidsville, and Private C. A. Skelton. Reading a magazine is Corporal A. W. Childers.

JOYING A BOOK—All the comforts of home may be found in Uncle Sam's fighting forces out at Fort Mac. Private Edgar Evans, of Dublin, has found an interesting book in the library and is all settled in a nice easy chair, while Private James Watts, of Lenoir City, Tenn., pokes around among the shelves. This kind of a scene might be found most any day, because many soldiers take full advantage of the libraries.



Soldiers don't have to hit the night spots to have fun.

These pictures, taken at Fort McPherson, show something of what the average Army camp offers in the way of recreation.

There is bowling and baseball and virtually every kind of sport. There are libraries with good books and lounging halls where the fellows play bridge, shoot pool and enjoy bull sessions. There are service clubs and dances and swimming pools.

The boys take advantage of these facilities, too. They're not the wild fellows they're sometimes pictured.



ENJOYING A BOOK—All the comforts of home may be found in Uncle Sam's fighting forces out at Fort Mac. Private Edgar Evans, of Dublin, has found an interesting book in the library and is all settled in a nice easy chair, while Private James Watts, of Lenoir City, Tenn., pokes around among the shelves. This kind of a scene might be found most any day, because many soldiers take full advantage of the libraries.

Constitution Staff Photos—Bill Mason.

Java Requiem Dispatched by Island Writer

Continued From First Page.

which proved to be formidable weapons.

Without sufficient fighter protection, however, and protection for the airfields, their value continually decreased.

The fact that the fighters on hand were not of a quality sufficient to successfully fight against the excellent Japanese material made itself especially felt. Not only did their offensive power decrease, but the operations of the heavy bombers became riskier.

At the end of February a situation arose in which Java was practically surrounded. The attack on Java was launched. General

Wavell left.

Heroic Attempt.

In a heroic attempt to prevent enemy landing the Allied fleet 10 days ago did the utmost a fleet could do. Again, however, it faced superior enemy forces and the kernel of the Dutch fleet was lost.

Mourning over these losses can not numb our satisfaction with the magnificent work of the Allied fleet. As far as the Netherlands Indies is concerned, one may it fought itself to death.

The ships available in the Neth-

erlands Indies have been lost in battle except for some smaller units which could not turn the tide.

When the landings on Java began, the forces defending this is-

land were already in a position in

which they could not carry on ac-

tion at sea, while the air force for

the greater part was exhausted.

The result of the battle in the

Java sea on February 26 and 27

was also that Soerabaja became

no longer usable as a base for

cruisers and destroyers and that

the necessary heavy bomber pro-

tection could no longer be given.

When the attack on Java finally

began on the night of February

28-March 1, heavy losses were in-

flicted on the enemy during his

landing attempts, but these suc-

cesses also were paid for very

dearly by the defenders.

The landings were carried out

by greatly superior forces in Ban-

tan, Indramajoe and Rembang.

The number of Japanese troops

landed amounts to certainly seven,

but possibly even 10 or more divi-

sions (105,000 to 150,000 men).

After resistance at sea and in

the air had been broken, the Jap-

ans had practically free play, and nothing could prevent them from landing as many men and as much material as they wished.

However, our command continued to be directed offensively not only at sea and in the air, but on land as well.

Everywhere the Netherlands Indies army tried to take the initiative, although in most imme-

diately the Japanese, pushing forward from Indramajoe, managed to reach the heart of this central region, Soebang and the Kalidjati airport, located on the plains north of Tangkoban Prahou.

Awaiting what the enemy's next

step would be was not, however,

our command's intention. Immediate counter-action was decided.

The ships available in the Neth-

erlands Indies have been lost in

battle except for some smaller

units which could not turn the tide.

It was always the same story.

With insufficient air-protection the troops were practically powerless.

On Java, where there was room

for many thousands of planes,

there was only as ever increasing

air inferiority.

History Will Tell.

Morale remained high, and history will tell of their many individual deeds of heroism, but protection against the inferno from the sky was impossible.

Other offensive actions were car-

ried out against the Japanese

troops which were landed in the

vicinity of Indramajoe, but al-

though carried out always with

great courage and sometimes with

partial success, they failed.

It was always the same story.

With insufficient air-protection the troops were practically powerless.

On Java, where there was room

for many thousands of planes,

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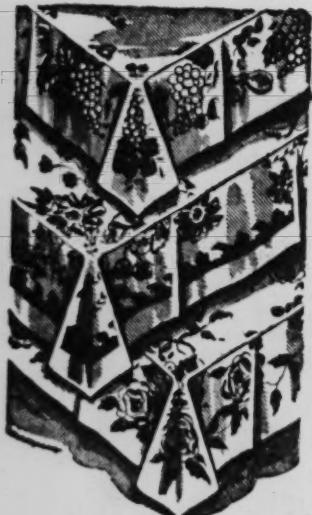
Meanwhile, these actions led to

partial success.

Meanwhile

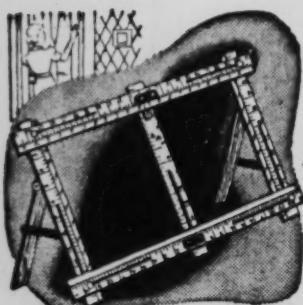
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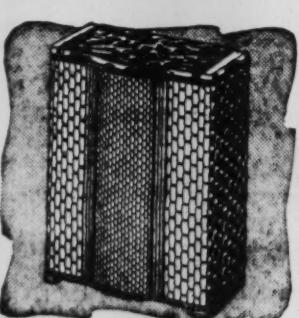
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• Built of heavy Ponderosa pine, with handy easel. Clearly marked rule, pins 1 inch apart. Rustproof hardware.

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2-Pc. Suite
4 Loose Cushions
\$19.45

3-Pc. Suite
5 Loose Cushions
\$27.75

54-
INCH
YARD

*Labelled
To Show
Contents

It's time to start on that suit or coat or costume for spring! You'll find our selection of spring pastels and plaids truly beautiful! Patterns and quality that you expect to be at least \$2.98, possibly more!

Sears—Main Floor

SEARS, ROEBUCK AND CO
Ponce de Leon Avenue Store—Starred Items Available at Buckhead, Gordon St. Stores!

Peggie Adair Styles

OXFORDS for
Walking
Costume

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• The perfect ghillie, in soft-crushed calf, or in cavalry tan, with all the points of construction that have made the design such a favorite at a much higher price! Walled-toe for extra comfort. Range of sizes.

PUMPS for
Dress Suit
\$3.45

• This favorite pump we show with both high and lower heel, in black, navy, or polished calf. Perfect with both your flannel, your cavalry-twill, or your dressy suit. Range of sizes.

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Sears Royal Purple
Budget HOSE
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• For the gal-on-a-budget, there's no better "hose buy" than Sears 79c rayon Royal Purples! With lisle foot for longer wear. In a range of new spring colors to wear with pastels and navy. We've also a line-up of other type hose for dress and for sports!

Lovely CHIFFON

LISLE Hose

• You'll really like these \$1.00
chiffon lisses.Pastel and Plaid
WOOLENS*

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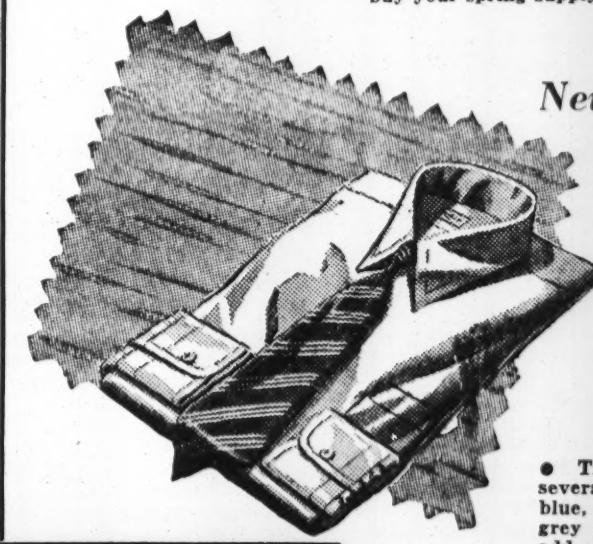
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To Show
Contents

It's time to start on that suit or coat or costume for spring! You'll find our selection of spring pastels and plaids truly beautiful! Patterns and quality that you expect to be at least \$2.98, possibly more!

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Man, Grab Yourself a Handful of

Spring
TIES
\$1.00

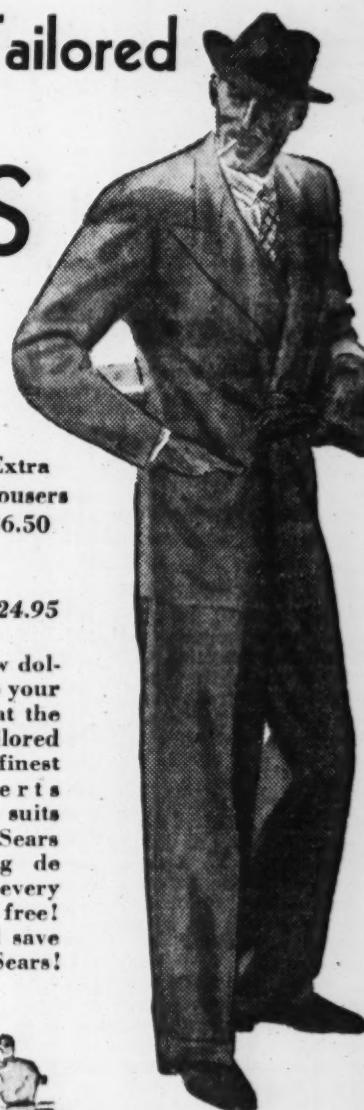
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Actual
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Outstanding
At Only\$30
Extra
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\$6.50Chambray
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• Extra sturdy quality
chambray in blue or gray. With all main seams triple-sewn, rip-proof sleeves and facings, and unbreakable buttons. Range of sizes.

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• Sturdy coverts and twills, sanforized-shrunk and fast color. In blue, grey, tan, green. Extra careful tailoring with heavy pockets. Shirts and trousers are sized separately for a better fit.

Sears Main Floor

Man, Grab Yourself a Handful of

Spring
TIES
\$1.00New! Slub Weave
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SHIRTS

Actual
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\$1.98

• The niftiest shirt in several counties! Solid blue, tan, burgundy and grey with slub-weave to add that quality look! Sanforized - shrunk, fast colors, and all touches of finer tailoring you would expect in a \$2.50 shirt! Buy yours tomorrow!

Sears—Main Floor

U. S. Japs Will Go All Out for America, One of Them Says

LOS ANGELES, March 7.—(AP)—Tokio Slocum, a Japanese granted American citizenship by congress for his services as sergeant major with the redoubtable Sergeant Alvin York's outfit in the first World War, told a house committee today that Japanese living here would go all-out with America to help win the war.

Nixon Suggests Naming Mayor To Defense Job

Plan Would Put LeCraw Army Co-ordinator for Atlanta.

A movement to have the Army assign Mayor LeCraw as head of unified civilian defense activities in the Atlanta metropolitan area provided he goes on active duty March 14 was started yesterday at city hall. At the same time Councilman John White was announcing he would introduce resolutions in city council tomorrow calling for the erection of air raid shelters in the city and asking the Office of Civilian Defense in Washington to provide adequate defense supplies such as steel helmets and gas proof capes, for this area.

Dean James M. Landis, director of the National Office of Civilian Defense, yesterday characterized the need for co-ordination in Atlanta activities as "obvious and pressing."

At the same time he was placed in the position of denying a quotation never attributed him—the statement of other OCD officials that the Atlanta situation was one of the "chief headaches" of the OCD. He denied he had said the Atlanta situation "is the chief headache of the national organization" in that manner being placed in the position of denying a statement made by others.

The mayor said he still intended to go into the Army as a major March 14 unless he is ordered deferred by high Army officials and that there had been no change in his status.

However, John A. Nixon, attached to General E. G. Peyton's office as chief of the warden's division, suggested that in view of the recent controversy over a co-ordinated command for the fifth district he thought he would be a good idea for the Army to make Mayor LeCraw, who is a major, military czar of the entire area, thus carrying out the proposals advanced during the last few days that an Army officer take charge.

Nixon did not outline what steps would be taken to carry out his proposal but suggested that Fulton, DeKalb, Rockdale and parts of

the city be placed under Major LeCraw's jurisdiction.

To Ask for Supplies.

In his series of proposed resolutions Councilman White pointed out that since Atlanta is within 300 miles of the coast and, therefore, is in the vital defense area, the OCD in Washington should be called on immediately for such supplies as steel helmets, gas-proof capes, and bands and firemen's turn-out coats.

Dispatches from Washington, meanwhile, said that OCD officials predicted orders would go out from the War Department "without delay" for the first supply of equipment to protect persons and property in the nation's "target areas" from bombing attacks, sabotage and other war hazards.

City Hall Drill.

In a separate resolution, Councilman White will urge that General Peyton, upon recommendations from the city planning engineer as to location, make immediate plans for the erection of emergency air raid shelters.

In a third resolution, he will ask for the appropriation of \$6,000 for the purchase of cots, sheets, pillow cases, mattresses and other supplies for emergency hospital purposes.

Mayor LeCraw, in a meeting yesterday with his department heads, recommended that a drill in evacuating the city hall be staged sometime this week. He instructed Building Manager Glenn Dewberry to arrange for the drill.

16 Fulton Schools To Become Centers

Effective tomorrow 16 Fulton county schools will be open at night for use as training centers in various phases of civilian defense, Jere A. Wells, Fulton county superintendent, announced yesterday.

The schools, which have been selected so as to make them convenient to large groups with a minimum of transportation, include:

Milton High school, Alpharetta; Roswell High school, Roswell; Hammond school, Sandy Springs; North Fulton High, Buckhead; E. P. Howell school, Howell Mill road; Chattahoochee school, Riverside; West Fulton High, Center Hill district; Margaret Fain school, Adams Hill; Ben Hill school, Ben Hill; Lakewood Heights school, Lakewood Heights; Hapeville High school, Hapeville; Marion Smith school, Egan Park; Russell High school, East Point; Richardson High school, College Park; Campbell High school, Fairburn, and Charles E. Riley school, Palmetto.

Superintendent Wells asked that citizens who use these buildings refrain from smoking and littering up the building and that teachers' books and papers be undisturbed.

Instructor Howard J. Edens yesterday began demolition and clearance classes at Commercial High school. The 125 members of the city construction department in this class also will receive the 15-hour course of air raid warden's.

Lieutenant Dowis' Services Offered

The services of Lieutenant Paul Dowis, of the Fulton county police department, as an executive director to co-ordinate the training of civilians for defense in this county, were offered yesterday to Earl Cocke, chairman for civilian defense of the fifth district in Georgia.

Gloer Hailey, acting chairman of the Fulton county board of commissioners, in a letter to Cocke, recommended Dowis for such a position for the duration of the emergency.

Lieutenant Dowis, 32, is a graduate of the FBI Training school in Washington, D. C., and has helped organize several training schools. He has also taken a leading part in civilian training during recent months, especially in regard to police work.

FARM FIRES.

ATHENS, Ga., March 7.—Some 3,500 persons are burned to death in fires on farms and in rural communities each year. About \$200,000,000—approximately two-thirds of the national fire losses—is the estimated cost of these fires, the extension service here says.

USE OUR LAY-AWAY PLAN

KESSLER'S

London Story About Convoys Brings Protest

U. S. Should Learn News Through Own Press—Voorhis.

WASHINGTON, March 7.—(P.R.) Representative Voorhis, Democrat, California, protested in the house today against publication under a London dateline of a news story concerning the movement of United States transports in the south Pacific.

"It seems to me that if censorship means anything at all," he said in a one-minute speech, "this certainly is the main place it should be applied."

(The story was cleared by British censors and thereupon became available under American censorship rules for publication in this country).

Later, Voorhis told reporters that if such stories endangered the safety of Allied efforts and personnel they should not be passed by censors, but "if the American public can be given this information they should get it through their own press, not through London."

Lawrence Camp Says Friends Urging Him To Race Russell

By LUKE GREENE.

Georgia political circles were buzzing yesterday with reports that United States District Attorney Lawrence Camp would oppose Senator Russell in the coming primary and Camp, although denying he had made up his mind to make the race, said he was being urged to become a candidate by many individuals and groups.

Camp attempted to unseat Senator George in 1938, after receiving the blessings of President Roosevelt, but was defeated.

Asked yesterday about the reports he definitely would run against Russell, District Attorney Camp denied he seriously was considering the prospect, and hastened to explain he was forbidden from participation in politics under the Hatch act.

Some politicos regarded it as significant, however, that Camp's term as district attorney was up February 14. He has not yet been re-appointed, but it also was pointed out that a reappointment sometimes is not made for several months.

Political observers believe if

Camp chooses to run he will have the backing of the Talmadge faction, if the Governor decides to seek re-election. Camp and the Governor have been rather close in recent months.

The only other candidate for senator looming on the horizon is Commissioner of Agriculture Tom Lister, who has been getting a wedge in national affairs through numerous trips to Washington and appearances before congressional committees in connection with his fight for parity farm prices.

MACON ATTORNEY SPEAKS.

EATONTON, Ga., March 7.—Benjamin Grice, Macon attorney and legislator, Thursday told the Eatonton Kiwanis Club of the machinery of lawmaking. He was introduced by Wingfield Walker.

Farm Loan Association Meets at Chatsworth

Special to THE CONSTITUTION.
CHATSWORTH, Ga., March 7.
The stockholders of the Murray County National Farm Loan Association held their annual meeting at the courthouse here this week. The following officers were

elected: J. F. Harris, president; W. G. Gray, vice president and T. W. Price, of Dalton, secretary-treasurer. J. W. Bailey, I. M. Peeples, W. G. Gray, J. F. Harris and George B. Gregory were elected as directors of the association.

You'll certainly smile again if you use Constitution Want Ads.

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COURSE March 24, 1942,
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Special Monday & Tuesday

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| MAHOGANY-Satin-Spiral | Yes | Wine |
| New Modern Stream-line Design | No | Yes |
| INNER CAP to Prevent Drying | Yes | Yes |
| Reliable PUSH-BUTTON FILLER | Yes | Yes |
| Visible Ink Supply | Yes | Yes |
| PERSONALIZED | No | Yes |

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YOUR NAME
In Genuine 23-Carat Gold LEAF

Carries WINCHESTER'S LIFETIME SERVICE GUARANTEE. During this special advertising offer the pen retails for 69c or the set with pen and pencil to match for \$1. Both with your name in 23-carat gold.

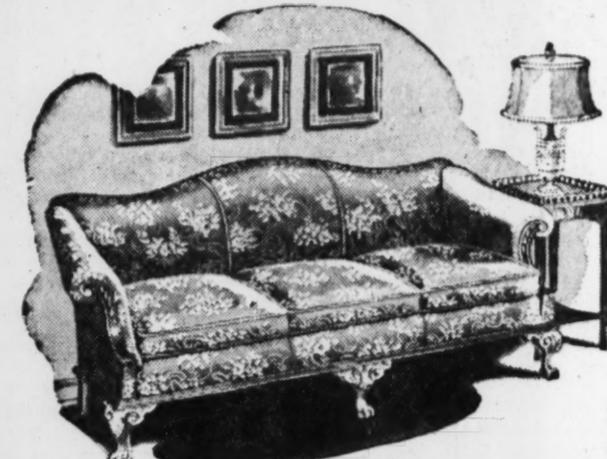
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A cheerful home like a cheerful countenance lifts the spirits of all who come within its reach! That's why smart Americans should strive to make home as comfortable and as attractive as possible. Home is all important to the well-being and happiness of your family, and thus important to the well-being of our country! Come to see us for the furniture and furnishings you need now! Low prices and easy terms.



HANDSOME CHIPPENDALE SOFA

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BOUDOIR WING CHAIR
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**7-WAY
FLOOR LAMP OR
BRIDGE LAMP**

\$7.95
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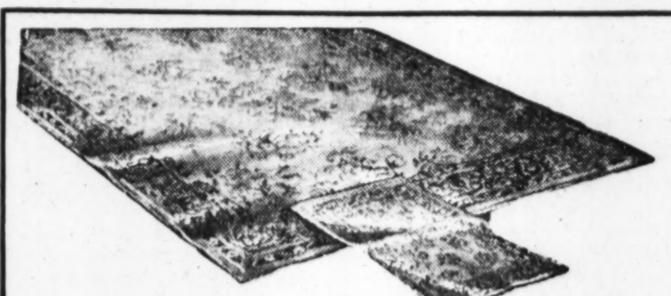
**LANE
CEDAR CHEST**
\$29.75

Walnut veneer exterior, genuine cedar interior, complete with automatic rising tray.



**CHARLES OF LONDON
LIVING ROOM SUITE**

\$119.50
\$2.00 Weekly



3-PC. AXMINSTER RUG GROUP

\$49.50

\$1.00 Cash—\$1.00 Week



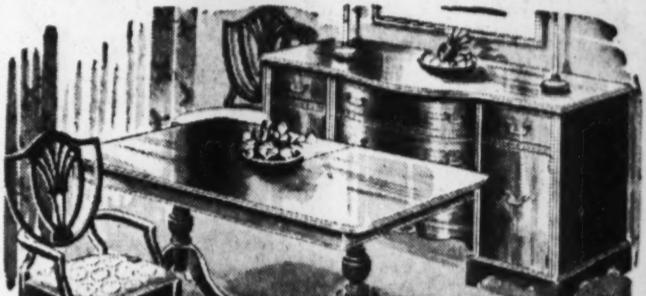
\$198.50

Pay Only \$2.50 Weekly



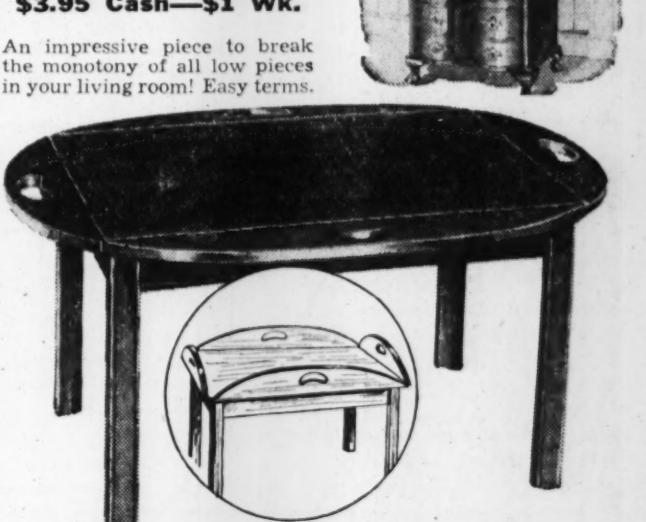
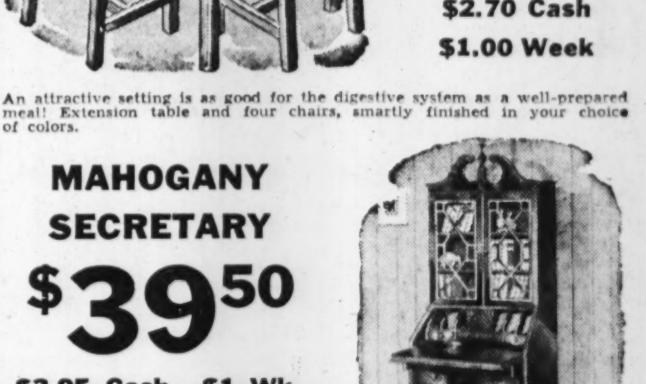
\$26.95

\$2.70 Cash
\$1.00 Week



\$198.50

\$2.50 Weekly



\$14.95

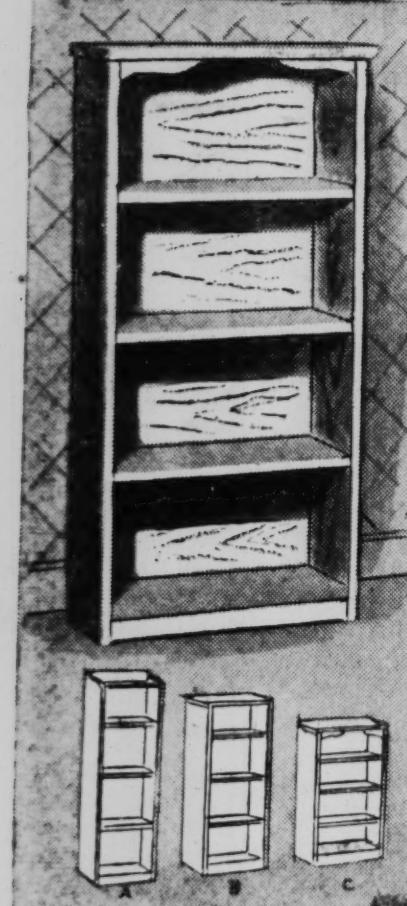
45c Cash—50c Week

Whitehall at Mitchell

Rich's Great Housewares Month

JUST IN TIME FOR SPRING HOUSECLEANING!
SPECTACULAR ARRAY OF HOUSEHOLD HELPERS!

THE LATEST GADGETS TO MAKE YOUR WORK EASY!
ALL COLLECTED ON RICH'S GREAT SIXTH FLOOR!

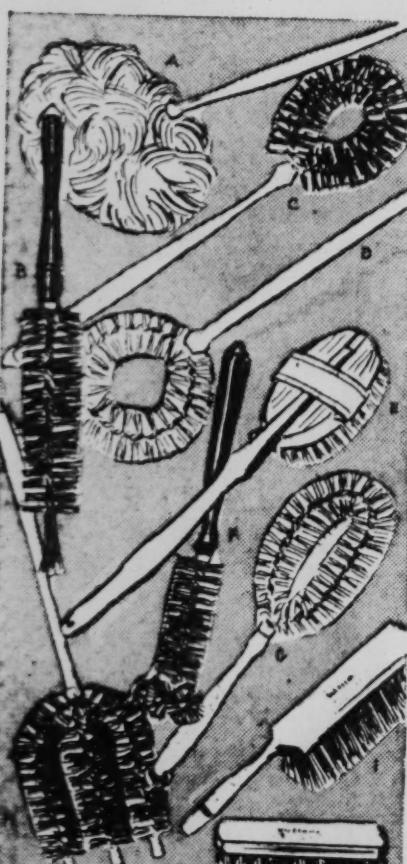


Bookcases 3.99

So handy for odds and ends, books, knicknacks, or whatever! Sturdy—unfinished—free of knots. 3/4-in. clear pondosa pine. 3 sizes:

- A. 13½x53x7
- B. 17½x48x7½
- C. 21x42x8

Rich's Housewares, Sixth Floor



Brushes 39¢ ea.

- A. TUB MOP
- B. BOTTLE BRUSH
- C. BOWL BRUSH
- D. TUB BRUSH
- E. BATH BRUSH
- F. BEDSPRING BRUSH
- G. FURNITURE BRUSH
- H. VENETIAN BLIND BRUSH
- I. UTILITY BRUSH
- J. CLOTHES BRUSH

Many other styles of wanted brushes at the same low price.

Rich's Housewares, Sixth Floor

| | | |
|--|--|--|
| 16 - Quart Kitchen Jumbo Step-On Can 1.49 Removable galvanized inset pail. Tight-fitting cover. White or red. | Extra Large Size Food Chopper 2.00 Heavy tin-finish. 3 grinding plates. Easy to use. Works quickly and simply. | Thick Heavy 14x24 Coca Door Mat 1.00 For use before front door or basement! Heavy brush. Trim, well-bound edges. |
| 5-Pc. Set Rub-On Wedge Mop Special 2.00 Two 4-oz. cans of polish, mop handle, 2 washable, removable heads! | Just 50¢ Electric Fireplace Logs 3.98 Real birch logs! 2 electric lights with switch. Reflects as if it were a real fire! | All - White Enamel Metal Plant Stand 1.59 Decorative and gay! Heavy wire construction. 29 in. tall. Sturdy framework. |
| Attractive Glass Window Shelves 59¢ Two sets for \$1 Two glass shelves with metal brackets for hanging. | 5-Pc. Aluminum Cake Baking Set 1.59 Cake pan, easy-out remover; 4-pc. measuring cup set; 1 measuring spoon. | Two-Piece Dripless Server Sets 1.00 Plastic cover and handles! 32-oz. and 12-oz. jars. Green, red, blue, or yellow. |

EXTRA CLOSET SPACE! FAMOUS NEW 1942

E-Z-Do Wardrobes

Closet space a-plenty! And it's almost time to store your winter things! Equipped with famous E-Z-Do moth humidor! Delivered flat. Natural looking wood grain finish.

GIANT SAVOY DE LUXE—Holds up to 20 garments. Complete with hat shelf, tie rack; 2 shoe shelves—fold back when not in use. **6.49**

MIRACLE WARDROBE—Two hinged doors. Dust-resistant. Extra heavy wood frame. Cleans easily with damp cloth! Sturdy frame. **3.29**

SLIDE-A-DOR WARDROBE—Holds up to 20 garments. Drop-action door. Tight corners. Long-life construction. Dust-resistant. **2.29**

SAVOY WARDROBE—Tie racks on both doors! Tight corners. Natural wood grain finish. Overlap edges on doors keep dust out! **4.79**

Rich's Housewares

Sixth Floor



Serve hot foods straight from the oven to the table! Heat-resistant! Use as casserole dishes. Roll edge. For refrigerator, oven or table use. Fits most standard electric mixers. 1 qt., 1½ qt., 2½ qt. sizes.

Rich's Housewares, Sixth Floor

March Sale of Paints!

2.79 gal.

HornGLOSS Washable Enamel

Covers with 1 coat! For kitchen, bathroom walls, woodwork. No brush marks. 12 colors and white.

MASGA SPAR VARNISH—For hardwood or pine floors and woodwork! Waterproof, scratchproof! gal. **2.19**

HORNITE 4-HOUR ENAMEL—All-purpose. For furniture, woodwork. 22 colors, black, white—qt. **1.19**

MASGA PORCH AND FLOOR ENAMEL—For inside and outside floors! Waterproof! Six colors—gal. **2.19**

SEMI-GLOSS WALL PAINT—Covers wall and wood-work with 1 coat! 12 colors and white—gal. **2.89**

HORNAC OUTSIDE PAINT—Best grade, long wearing. Withstands climate! In 5-gallon lots—gal. **2.98**

Rich's Paints



Sixth Floor

Dallas Career Girls Wow Army in Party War of Their Own

By TOM SIMMONS.

North American Newspaper Alliance.

DALLAS, Texas, March 7.—Dallas Career Girls, the stenographers and filing clerks who put glamor in the fighting man's furlough, have lost their first battle, but the wise boys are laying odds they'll win their own private war.

The girls were just too good for their own good. Three weeks from the time they held their first meeting, they had put Dallas on the service boy's map as the place to spend that once-lonesome weekend. From Camp Bowie, Sheppard Field, Fort Sill came insistent calls by telephone, airmail and post card—"When's your next dance?" Another month left to their own devices and the girls would have made Dallas the Mecca for soldiers, sailors and Marines from Quantico to Dutch Harbor. "Y" Bears Its Head.

But the Y. W. C. A. reared its haughty head. The Y. W. C. A. you see, gave a dance for service men that was slightly conspicuous by its lack of man power. Bluntly, not a single soldier or sailor or Marine or Coast Guardsman or mess boy showed up!

But let's take the rise and fall of the Career Girls in a chronological manner. We'll tell all about the hair pulling in due time.

On December 8, the day after Pearl Harbor, Mrs. Jeanne Johnson, a brunet eye-filling receptionist and stenographer at a large hotel, wondered what she could do to help Slap the Japs. Her



COMMANDER — Colonel Jeanne Johnson is commander-in-chief of the Career Girls Defense Corps, of Dallas, Texas.

bookkeeper husband had gone down early that Monday and enlisted in the Navy as a pharmacist's mate.

The idea came to her that the working girls of Dallas could get together and help in lots of ways. She mentioned it the next day to a friend, and by lunch time she had 30 or 40 recruits.

Speech Demanded.

The girls at a large insurance company demanded that she come and make them a speech. Mrs. Johnson saw her idea magnify like a snowball headed down-hill.

A brief newspaper notice announced the organization meeting of the Dallas Career Girls' Defense Corps for December 18. Twelve hundred girls showed up. Dallas' only comparable defense gathering, the mayor's much-ballyhooed mass meeting, was withdrawn several times over.

Mrs. Johnson thought of moving slowly until after the election, but the girls would have none of it. Enrollment quickly swelled to 2,500. Members filled Christmas boxes for soldiers who wouldn't get any, helped soldiers and sailors buy Christmas presents and then gift-wrapped them free.

Swell Affair.

The first dance was planned for New Year's eve as a swell affair. Everything was fixed to show the servicemen as fine a time as they could have at \$10-a-head hotel dance—and all for free. Then, in mid-afternoon of December 31 soldiers' leaves were suddenly cancelled. But the USO found some fledgling fliers at Love Field, Dallas, who could get away early. That gave the girls' Shock Troops, expressly formed for such

Australia Is Cheered By Report of Convoys

MELBOURNE, Australia, March 7.—(P)—Australians linked reports via London today that "great convoys" of American troops are moving through the southwestern Pacific at the earliest possible moment for such an offensive.

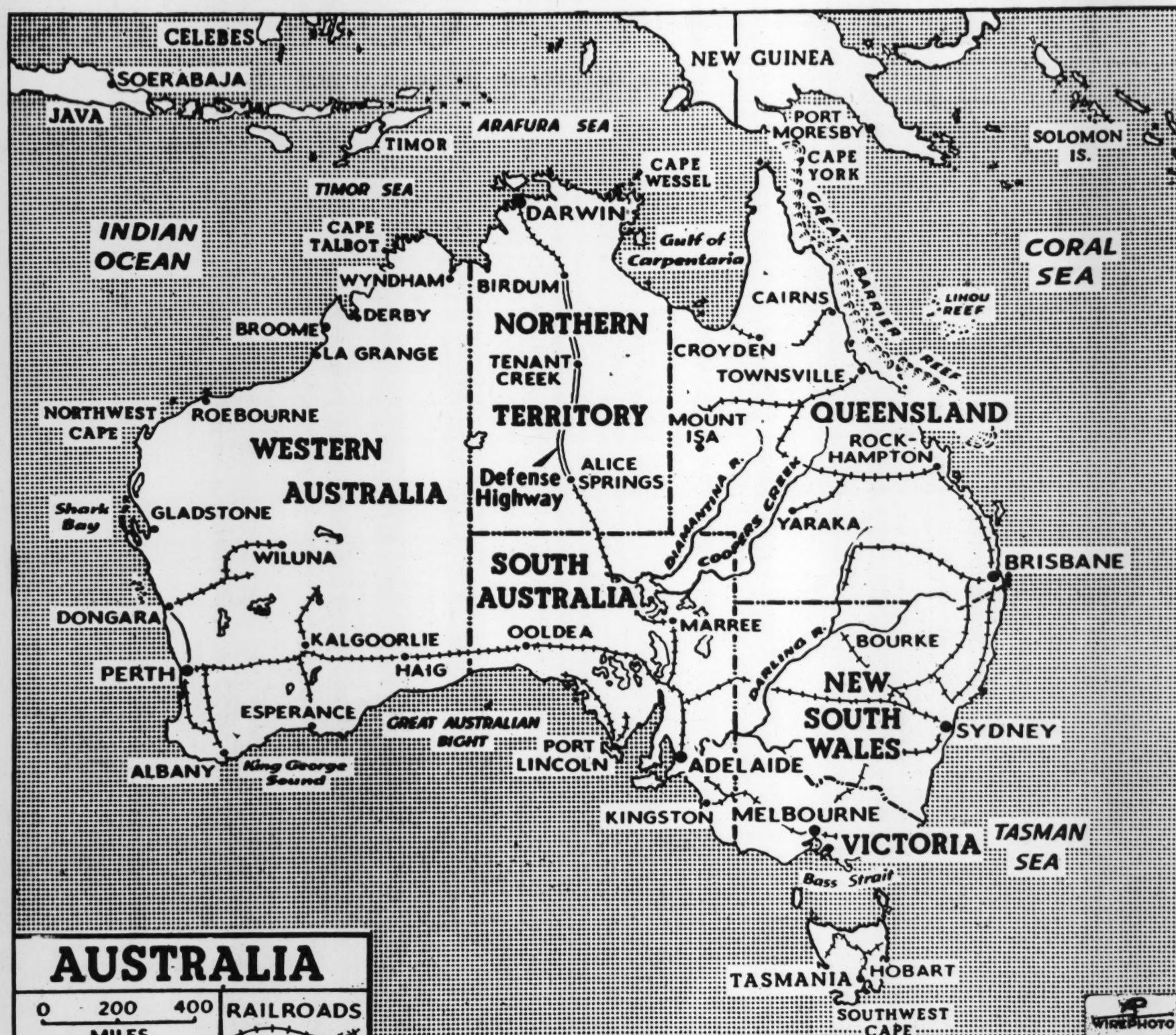
The dispatches from London, quoting a Daily Mail correspondent accredited to the United States Pacific fleet, said large convoys loaded with American troops, airmen, planes, guns, tanks and "material to be used to build the foundations for a great offensive" were moving through the Pacific toward Australia.

The Tokyo radio in the past 10 days has told of repeated brushes with American Naval and air forces all the way from northeast New Guinea, north of Australia, to Wake Island and Minami Tori Shima (Marcus Island), 1,400 miles from Tokyo.

The United States Navy, however, has confirmed but one of them, an attack by 18 Japanese bombers on a tank force northeast of New Guinea in which 16 of the Japanese planes were shot down.

While India stands, the Germans and Japanese, no matter how successful they are on the Russian and Burmese fronts, will never be able to join hands in Persia and girdle the globe for the Axis.

Other government leaders said they were informed that the Unit-



AUSTRALIA
0 200 400 MILES RAILROADS

NEXT BATTLE AREA?—With Java apparently doomed to go under the heel of the slant-eyed invader, Australia looms as the next battleground between tyranny and the United

Nations. Control of Darwin and the northern coast of Australia would help Nippon to prevent harassing of its supply lines to the Dutch East Indies. It would provide bases from

which to oppose any Allied offensive moving up from southern Australia and New Zealand. Alert readers will keep this map to chart the Japs' coming moves and Allied countermeasures.

United Nations Gird For Pacific Offensive

By DREW MIDDLETON.

LONDON, March 7.—(P)—The United Nations girded tonight at the start of four months of Pacific war for a mighty defense and an even greater offense as the tide of Japanese soldiery lapped at the gates of India and Australia.

Many persons here believe the Japanese, if they follow the German plan, will not invade Australia now but will go for India. According to this theory, the Germans want the Japanese in India to be there; that with the Japanese in possession of India and Australia all but cut off from direct contact with the mother country, Germany feels she will be in a position to bargain with Britain if the German spring campaign in Russia goes badly.

Reports published in London of large United States convoys of ships, men and planes speeding through the Pacific and bound apparently for Australia, and the arrival of new British tanks to stem the enemy's assault in Burma are regarded as proof that Britain and the United States have selected India and Australia as bases for counter-offensives against Japan.

Confidence in Wavell.

In London clubs tonight they were betting that "Archie Wavell," backed by half a million Indian, British and Australian troops—he called them "the best in the world"—had deserted Norwegian ships in American ports since December 7 to join the United States Merchant Marine.

Norse Sail for U. S.

LONDON, March 7.—(P)—A reliable Norwegian source said today that 12,000 Norwegian sailors—he called them "the best in the world"—had deserted Norwegian ships in American ports since December 7 to join the United States Merchant Marine.

MERCER SPEAKER.

MACON, Ga., March 7.—Dr. Josiah Crudup, professor of physics at Mercer University, spoke at the meeting of the Mercer Life Service Band Thursday night.

Australia and New Zealand are expected here to furnish the bases for a northward blow timed to catch the Japanese when they are rolled back from India's approach.

Many persons here believe the Japanese, if they follow the German plan, will not invade Australia now but will go for India. According to this theory, the Germans want the Japanese in India to be there; that with the Japanese in possession of India and Australia all but cut off from direct contact with the mother country, Germany feels she will be in a position to bargain with Britain if the German spring campaign in Russia goes badly.

The Japanese spearhead menacing rangoon was being reinforced, it was reported, by troops swarming across the Sittang at narrow points above Pegu.

They continued to come on, despite heavy strafing by the RAF. British bombers, it was reported, penetrated deep into Thailand, raiding railheads having big stores of enemy supplies.

If Pegu falls, the next step in the Japanese advance probably would be an attempt to capture the junction of Burma's two trunk highways northward, one via Pegu, the other by way of Prome.

MERCER SPEAKER.

SHANGHAI, Nanking, Hongkong, Canton, French Indo-China, Tientsin and then Singapore and Batavia—one by one I've fled from their falling walls.

After spending weeks too close

to the battle zones, this war-ready city seems positively peaceful.

Singapore Burn.

I left my husband, C. Yates McDaniel, in Singapore and while the boat stood several days in the harbor I watched the city burn and crumble under terrific bombardments.

I proceeded to Java which soon became unsafe and then fled again by boat.

Only after my arrival here did I learn of Yates' dangerous flight from Singapore and that he had arrived in Batavia the day before my departure. We barely missed seeing each other.

Singapore was under constant and furious attack when I left. From the decks we watched huge explosions in the city proper. Closer to us—a half mile on either side—I witnessed the bombings of the fortress and island oil installations.

We were not bombed on the entire trip to Batavia. From that capital of the Dutch East Indies, I went to Bandung seeking word of my husband. I rested a few days at Poentjek Pas before returning to Batavia.

Java then was the object of reconnaissance flights but little Japanese bombing. Everywhere trains and buses were operating on schedule. Shops were open and street life was normal.

Batavia was bombed twice while I was there but the explosives fell at the harbor which was so distant I could not even see what happened.

Warred to Leave.

I was warned it was advisable to leave and I began to seek a means of escape. By chance I learned that a Dutch ship was departing. Going to catch the boat, I passed through rural scenes of men tilling the soil and it was

hardly believable that invasion was near.

The boat was not filled completely. Most of the passengers were women who learned of the sailing by chance and almost missed it.

The trip from Java was quite uneventful but sad. Many of the women had left their husbands behind.

My roommate, Marietta Mould Montgomery, of New York, was rushed to the boat by her husband who, lacking a visa, remained behind.

I understand that most Americans escaped.

After many agonizing hours of uncertainty and many warnings of the gravity of the Java situation which made it seem unlikely my husband got away, I received a telegram from him in Perth.

How he learned my whereabouts, even at which hotel I am staying, I do not know. But I am thankful that he is safe in a city untouched by the Japanese and soon is due to be in a still safer city.

Honolulu Is Startled By Hour Raid Alarm

HONOLULU, March 7.—(P)—

Honolulu, scene of Japan's first attack against the United States, underwent a 67-minute air raid alarm today, but no hostile planes appeared.

Radios were ordered off the air this morning after Army detectors heard "unidentified elements at sea" and half an hour later the sirens screamed their warning.

Civilians rushed to air raid shelters while the few soldiers and sailors in the streets hurried to their posts.

"A 67-minute air raid alarm for the Hawaiian Islands ended at 11:27," the Army said in a cryptic announcement. "The alarm sounded at 10:20 after defense units detected the approach of unidentified elements at sea."

My fellow countrymen, a we'll come sight to a weary eye, were everywhere—on sidewalks in soda fountains, in hotel lobbies.

Their presence, unfortunately for me, was not limited to hotel lobbies, for after several hours of vain searching for lodgings I finally spent the night on the floor of a hotel room occupied by an officer from Singapore.

"Previously radio stations in

Hawaii were ordered off the air as a precautionary measure at 9:45 a. m."

The radio silence prevented any word of the alarm reaching the mainland until

Fighting News All Bad, Shift In Trend Seen

Day of Attack Seen as Drawing Near in Pacific.

WASHINGTON, March 7.—(P)—The fourth month of the Pacific war opened today with the news still grimly bad and the United Nations still desperately on the defensive, but with indications that the day of attack may be drawing near.

In three months of fighting, the Japanese have overrun the southwestern Pacific, and southeastern Asia. General MacArthur still clings to his peninsula tip in the Philippines. The Dutch, overwhelmed, have abandoned hope of retaining more than an isolated area in Java. The British have lost Malaya and Singapore. They have been forced out of a vital section of Burma. The Burma road has been cut.

The master of this vast area, Japan now is expected to carry its attack to the northern shore of Australia, to deprive the Allies of bases from which the counter-attack may be initiated. And sweeping on through Burma, she may attempt to invade India, as part of a master Axis plan which includes a simultaneous Nazi drive into that country from the Near East.

Fighting News Is Bad.

The news of the actual fighting is all bad, but it is relieved by the fact that among the United Nations there seems to be growing a new spirit of attack implemented by an ever-growing air force, Army and Navy, and by the constantly increasing production of American factories and shipyards.

There is no comfort for the Japanese in the word just received from the mid-Pacific of an enormous American convoy packed with striking power on its way to the zone of battle—shipsloads of well-trained men and well-made machines of war. Presumably the cargoes of those vessels include hundreds of fighter planes. Lack of this type of craft has been fatal to one Allied stand after another.

Word of this convoy—one of many which will be churning across the Pacific—is ample argument that plans for taking the offensive at an early date have been laid. The argument is made the stronger by the news that its contents emphasize striking power.

The argument is made logical, too, by the fact that with Japan's conquest of the East Indies her defensive problems increase. She must hold what she has gained. In the fighting thus far the great Japanese advantage has not been confined to the numerical superiority of her troops and planes.

Japan Advantages.

The Japanese have also had on their side the fact that over a tremendous area of sea, islands and mainland, they could choose the point to be attacked and the time for the assault. The Allies have been forced to spread their meager forces thinly over this large expanse in a hopeless effort to parry the enemy thrust whenever it might strike. Now to a large extent, that situation is reversed.

Now is the Japanese who must deploy thousands of miles from their home ports, and the United Nations who have the advantage of choosing time and place. But this is the only in the area north of Australia. The strategists say that the northern shore of that big island-continent must be retained for the sake of the bases it will afford.

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Yates McDaniel Reaches Haven In Australia After Perilous Trip

C. Yates McDaniel, Associated Press correspondent now a veteran at escaping just ahead of the Japanese, arrived in Australia from embattled Java Saturday just a few hours after his wife had reached Melbourne, across the continent, in a similarly hazardous adventure. Their stories reached this country almost simultaneously. To McDaniel, who was the first American correspondent to reach Singapore and the last to leave, went a message from the AP general offices in New York advising him he had been designated chief of bureau for Australia.

McDaniel, 35-year-old China-born American, left flanking Singapore city February 13 and made his way to Batavia by way of Sumatra after a seven-and-a-half-day trip in which his ship was bombed into a shattered hulk. In 1937 he similarly escaped from the aggressor Japanese a Teitain, and later got out just ahead of them at Nanking and Hankow.

As our convoy steamed south into the straits of Sunda the British cruiser Exeter, which helped drive the German pocket battleship Admiral Graf Spee to suicide at Montevideo, cut across our path leading a vessel Batavia-bound.

The sun rose the next morning over Java head, behind clouds settling over Krakatoa volcano. It was an awe-inspiring sight, but few passengers were able to enjoy nature's wonders, for our little ship—which had never been outside the placid waters of the Java sea—was wallowing sickly in troughs and deep swells of the Indian ocean.

The little ship kept up her rolling and pitching until the Australian coast was sighted. Seaside casualties were heavy.

While India stands, the Germans and Japanese, no matter how successful they are on the Russian and Burmese fronts, will never be able to join hands in Persia and girdle the globe for the Axis.

The United States Navy, however, has confirmed but one of them, an attack by 18 Japanese bombers on a tank force northeast of New Guinea in which 16 of the Japanese planes were shot down.

But stricken mothers, many of whom left the Indies without word

of their husbands marooned at cape from Singapore. That was to read the book of Job.

That night I was forced into the unwelcome role of Job's comforter among Dutch women worried about what the Japanese would do to their husbands serving with the Java Home Guards.

Perth was almost an American city when I arrived late last night.

Around a lamp post near the railroad station a uniformed quartet singing "Down By the Old Mill Stream," "Sweetheart of Sigma Chi" and other American favorites.

My fellow countrymen, a we'll come sight to a weary eye, were everywhere—on sidewalks in soda fountains, in hotel lobbies.

Their presence, unfortunately for me, was not limited

Women in Defense

Extension Workers Given AWVS Posts

Mrs. Douglas McCurdy and Miss Tullie Smith have been assigned to extension work in the DeKalb county office of the A. W. V. S. Mrs. A. B. Lee, chairman, announced.

A class in defense gardening with E. P. Maggee, DeKalb county agent in charge, will open at 3:30 o'clock tomorrow afternoon at the Lithonia school. Classes will be held each Monday and Thursday afternoon, while another class, also to be conducted by the county agent, will start at 7:30 o'clock Tuesday night at the Decatur hall.

Miss Sara Weaver will start a nutrition class Tuesday night at the Decatur Boys' High school.

Specimens of DeKalb county citizens who have volunteered as blood donors will be taken next week at the county health office.

Classes in canteen work, which will be held from 4 to 6 o'clock each Monday at the Decatur First Methodist church, began last Monday, while a physical fitness class, to be conducted at 7:30 o'clock each Monday night, started last week in the auditorium of the Decatur Boys' High school.

The Atlanta unit of the American Women's Voluntary Services announces the opening of another evening class in Spanish at 7:30 o'clock tomorrow. The recreation room of Marietta College.

Miss Dorothy Moran, teacher of the class, plans to make it a course in conversational Spanish for beginners. This class has been opened to members of C. D. V. O., as well as A. W. V. S. registrants. Mrs. M. W. Sledge, chairman of the A. W. V. S. Spanish classes may be reached at headquarters, 251 Peachtree street for additional information.

Jr A.W.V.S. Provides Messenger Service

Messenger service for A. W. V. S. headquarters is being furnished by members of the Junior A. W. V. S. Reporting for duty the first week were: Mickey Duvall, Daisy Eastman, Elizabeth Eddy and Lorraine Vicknair.

Files Being Prepared To Aid Defense Units

The A. W. V. S. office force under the direction of Mrs. Leo B. Wilson, is compiling complete files according to streets of Atlanta, so that all defense organizations may be supplied with the names of women available in all areas.

170 Enrolled in Communications Class

Two classes in communications began last week at A. W. V. S. headquarters, under the direction of Philip Jones. Each class will meet twice a week for instructions in the continental code. The combined enrollment of the two classes is 170 members, from both A. W. V. S. and C. D. V. O.

Mrs. McGill Teaches First-Aid Class

Because of official duties, members of the A. W. V. S. office force have found no time in which to study First Aid. Realizing this Mrs. Ralph McGill, vice chairman of the Atlanta unit A. W. V. S. and a certified Red Cross First Aid instructor, has begun teaching a class in First Aid at the A. W. V. S. headquarters, 251 Peachtree street, twice a week for members of the working staff.

A.W.V.S. Training Courses Depicted In Show Windows

The show windows at A. W. V. S. headquarters have been decorated by Davison-Paxton, depicting the various courses of training given by the Atlanta unit of the American Women's Voluntary Services, and also the defense gardening program which is sponsored by the A. W. V. S.

Pamphlets Added To OCD Files.

Additional literature has been received this week from the Consumers' Council to augment that available at the information service desk of the Civilian Defense Volunteer Office. Among the new pamphlets which may be taken home for study are "The Fight Against Inflation," by Secretary of the Treasury Henry Morgenthau Jr.; "Consumer Prices," directly from the OPM; "Rules and Regulations Governing Weights and Measures of the City of Atlanta" and the "Manual for Civilian Defense," published by the United States Army Review.

Many Aides Trained For Fire, Police Forces.

A highly interesting part of the work of the CDVO placement division is that connected with the auxiliary fire and police units of civilian protection. All auxiliary firemen and policemen trained or in training by the fire and police departments are selected from their registration cards at the Civilian Defense Volunteer Office. The second class of auxiliary po-

licemen to be trained has just been graduated and several classes of auxiliary firemen have received their training courses. Graduates from both these schools are then assigned by the police and fire departments for work in their home communities.

Junior League Official Visits Office Here.

Among interested visitors at the CDVO at 246 Peachtree street this week was Mrs. Robert Dingman, of New York, ways and means chairman of the Association of Junior Leagues of America. Mrs. Dingman was brought to the office by Mrs. Edwin McCarty, president of the Atlanta Junior League.

Thousands of Civilians Said Being Trained.

Mrs. Mamie K. Taylor, training chairman of CDVO, relayed interesting figures from her department this week. "Literally thousands of civilians are now engaged in training designed to prepare them for a specific defense duty," she says.

She reports that 5,393 citizens have registered through CDVO for various Red Cross courses, 899 have enrolled for courses given by the AWVS, 2,500 are now in training under Civilian Protection, and an additional 15,000 trainees, already selected, are waiting the Civilian Protection course.

After having been closed for a few days while waiting for a shipment of supplies to come in,

the surgical dressings division of the Red Cross, at 850 West Peachtree street, will be re-opened tomorrow to workers who wish to assist in making surgical dressings.

Mrs. John O. Chiles, chairman of production for the Atlanta chapter of the Red Cross, also calls attention to the fact the Tuesday night group of volunteers, who have been meeting each week at a later hour, are requested to report at 5:30 o'clock each Tuesday afternoon.

Credit Women's Club Gives \$50 to Red Cross

Atlanta Credit Women's Club, energetic band of young women who meet once a month for breakfast at 7 o'clock before going to their day's work in downtown business offices, has sent in a contribution of \$50 to the Red Cross war fund.

These young women, moreover, all are enlisted in Red Cross classes. They attend classes after hours of hard work in responsible jobs for which they deserve much credit—credit to the credit women—say their Red Cross instructors.

Mrs. Candler Aiding Red Cross Work

Mrs. Marian Candler is among volunteer workers who are regularly contributing their share to the success of Red Cross work in Atlanta. She has been assisting in the downtown emergency headquarters of the Red Cross at 61 Forsyth street and also aiding in the evening with the first aid division.

The first aid division is one of the busier in the entire Red Cross organization because it has undertaken the task of trying to train virtually the entire adult population of Atlanta in safety measures and air raid protection for injured persons.

Men's Syrian Club Donates War Fund

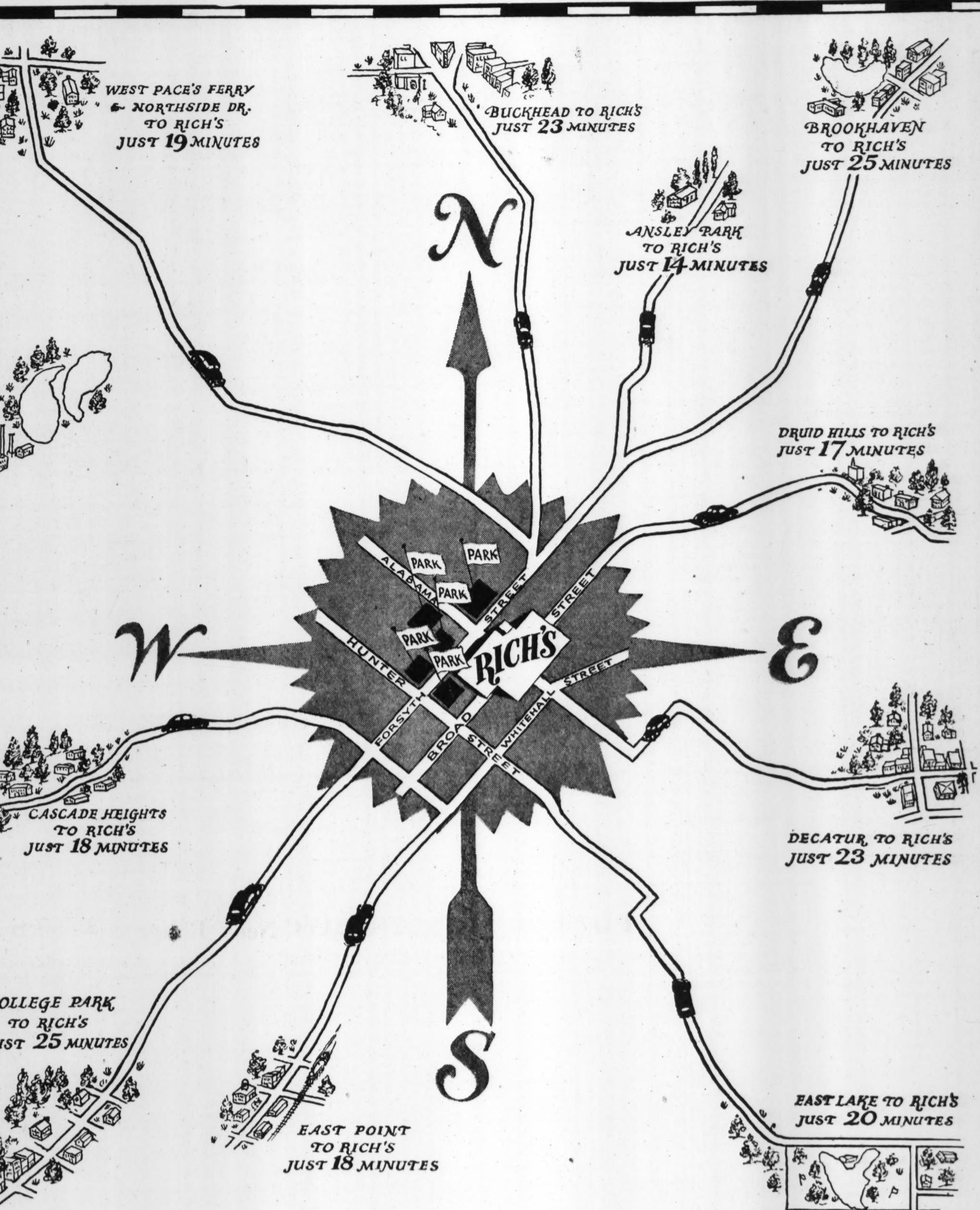
Young Syrian girls danced with more than usual vim at the dance given recently by the Young Men's Syrian Club, of which Nick Azar is president. They knew the proceeds of the dance were going to the Red Cross war fund. They were delighted when the treasurer of the club, George Naiour, turned in \$263.75 to the Red Cross war fund.

23 Red Cross Classes Being Held in DeKalb

J. T. McMullen, executive director of the DeKalb county Red Cross chapter, yesterday announced instructors and places of instruction for 23 classes now operating under sponsorship of the chapter, or scheduled to start soon. They are:

Avondale, air raid wardens, Charles M. Haas and Dr. Cleay C. von Grimp; Doraville, Wesley L. Stokes and Miss Mary Louise Cordes; Dunwoody, F. E. Heiss and Paul Judson Cates; Druid Hills teachers, Mrs. John Hamilton; Avondale High school students, Dr. Victor Hugo Brooks; Agnes Scott, air raid wardens, Dixon D. McMaster; Decatur Baptist church, McFerran Johnston; Panthersville, W. Martin Williams; East End Methodist church, air raid wardens, R. E. Dunn; Boulder Crest school, Frank E. Bilett; Druid Hills, air raid wardens, Gid Lon McEachern, Lewis C. Harris, John H. Green Jr., Henry P. Chambers and A. D. Carter; Decatur Boys' High school, W. G. Schwartz; 411 Glenn circle, Mrs. Helen C. Green; Oakhurst Baptist church, John Porter; East End Methodist church, W. J. Murphy; Decatur Fire Hall, Chief J. D. Peck; Avondale High school, air raid wardens, Charles M. Haas and Dr. von Grimp; Tucker, D. O. Smith; Hooper Alexander school, E. G. Dick; Hooper Alexander school, junior course, E. G. Dick; Decatur First Methodist church, advanced course, Mrs. J. H. Allison and Mrs. W. C. Kirby; Decatur Episcopal church, advanced course, Miss Hazel Gleason.

A canteen class will be held at 4 o'clock tomorrow afternoon in the Young People's department of the First Methodist church.



All Roads lead to Rich's

IT'S SO EASY TO GET TO RICH'S—from wherever you live! In all of Greater Atlanta, Rich's is never more than 30 minutes, always less than 10 miles from your door! An actual survey proves the figures on the map above—made twice from each point, at different hours of the day . . . in ordinary traffic and well within Atlanta's speed limits. And remember—pick up your friends on the way to town! You save our precious rubber if you make a "capacity" trip to town!

IT'S SO EASY TO PARK NEAR RICH'S—at any time of the day! Our survey proved that, at any hour, there are from 500 to 1,000 parking spaces in our immediate vicinity. All parking stations near Rich's offer quick, efficient service and excellent care for your car.

IT'S SO EASY TO SHOP AT RICH'S—where you find everything under one roof! It's so convenient to say, "Downtown Messenger Service—to my garage . . ." and find your purchases waiting there for you. There is no charge for this Rich service.

THIS IS OUR SEVENTY - FIFTH ANNIVERSARY 1867 . . . 1942

Rich's

IN PERSON
GEORGE WHITE
SCANDALS
30 GORGEOUS GIRLS
CAST OF 60
ROXY NOW



All in The Game

BY JACK TROY

Meet The Champ

Anybody who ever knocked an eight-ball in a side pocket knows who Charles C. Peterson is. If they don't, and if knocking eight balls in side pockets is a favorite pastime, they should make his acquaintance.

He has been, for so many years, the national trick shot champion of billiards, to use the proper term, or pocket pool, as the boys say around the corner leather snook emporium.

He's 63 now and I guess he reflects it in his face, being somewhat baldish and showing a wrinkle here and there. But you'd never know it, watching him control a billiard ball as if it were on a string. (He has a boy in the service).

Charles Peterson came by for his annual visit yesterday. He is touring key colleges and all the service camps in the southern territory. Willie Hoppe is making a similar tour of northern colleges and camps. Peterson originally trained Hoppe.

"I'm not as young as I used to be," Peterson observed. "Other day the commandant at Ft. Bliss asked me to work in an extra exhibition. I hadn't planned to appear there. But I didn't want to disappoint the boys and in order to keep on schedule, I put on 17 shows in a day and a half. Each show ran over an hour."

Included in the trick shot repertoire are such stunts as "Keep 'em flying," "Over the Top," "West Point shot," etc. He does such things as hop a ball in a water glass, into silk toppers and cause a silver dollar to roll back to him when contacted by well-applied english.

"These things are not too easy. I average an hour and a half on the shows. But the boys enjoy it and I never turn down a chance to entertain them," the veteran player asserted.

Co-Eds Interested Mothers used to shudder to think little Willie might grow up and frequent a pool room. Many evil things were associated with such an influence, and properly. But times have changed. Co-eds are playing billiards nowadays, for the first time in the game's history.

The old rowdy atmosphere is no longer associated with the game. It is not uncommon to see ladies playing at all the better places.

Many colleges included billiards among the extra-curricular activities. In an annual telegraphic meet, for instance, Florida recently won the straight rail championship. The Fighting Gators have a union building, along with North Carolina and Davidson. Here at Tech the game is played in the Y. M. C. A. Mr. Peterson gave an exhibition there the other day.

There are 264 billiard-minded universities in this country that Trick Shot Champion Peterson has visited. On his current tour he will give shows in 125 camps and colleges. That's pretty strenuous going for a man of 63.

"At Georgia Tech I stressed geometry of angles and bisecting angles," Mr. Peterson pointed out. "That's principally what billiards amounts to."

"What about hitting the ball?" "That's really the hardest thing in billiards—hitting it as nearly center as possible. One should keep the cue down and follow through... bridge must be kept firm and solid, with no loose space between thumb and forefinger... Among mistakes players make is playing with too long a bridge and holding cue too close to its butt... It should be held at balance... Otherwise, you get a pumphandle motion that's hard to overcome."

A Class Apart Jumping from billiards to Cornelius Warmerdam is, perhaps, a rather disconnected achievement, but Frank Drake, who annually conducts The Constitution's music festival, just talked us into it.

"This Warmerdam pole-vaults about a foot higher than any other living human, doesn't he?" Drake asked, knowing perfectly well that he does.

"Well, then, suppose other sports champions performed as well... That would make champion golfers shoot in the low 60s and 400 hitters in baseball would be as common as flowers in May. And a star football player who didn't gain 2,000 or 3,000 yards a season would be a sissy," Drake insisted.

Our Music Festival editor may have something there... and I won't wait outside until he buries it. Let's look further into the matter.

Taking it into the realm of music, it would make the trumpet player blend two notes at the same puff, and cause a soloist hitting high C to scale a few higher notes with no extra effort.

Drake's thought has unlimited possibilities, but I have neither the time nor the space to exhaust it.

I am inclined to take it by the throat and throttle it.

Suffice to say, Warmerdam is the reigning track and field sensation—in spite of the fact that the honor recently was accorded to a runner named MacMitchell.

I never heard of MacMitchell dressing and returning to the track in time to see the runner-up finish... as Paavo Nurmi used to do. He'd have to be this good to be in Warmerdam's class as a champion.

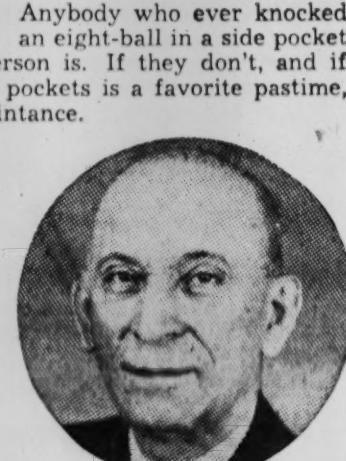
Rickey Celebrates 25 Years Of Regular Duty in Baseball

ST. LOUIS, March 7.—(P)—One of baseball's most vital personalities, Branch Rickey, of the St. Louis Cardinals, looked back today on 25 years of service with the team, covering its rise from cellar poverty to pennant riches.

Employees in a surprise gathering in Rickey's office, presented him a unique watch to commemorate his silver anniversary. There are 25 links in the wrist band, each engraved to represent a year of service.

Rickey came to the Cardinals in March 1917, during the club's period of worst financial distress. Things were so bad, for a time, that Rickey doubled as president and field manager of the team.

But his inauguration of the farm system, beginning in 1921,



CHARLES PETERSON

Best Seller 2d, Olympus 3d; Favorites Lag

Alsab 5th, Challedon 6th, Market Wise 8th, Dit 16th.

By GAYLE TALBOT.

MIAMI, Fla., March 7.—(P)—One of the most dramatic stories in thoroughbred history reached its storybook climax here today when Mrs. Payne Whitney's The Rhymers, the "blood transfusion horse," came up with his closing strides to win the Widener Handicap, richest race of the winter season, at Hialeah Park.

Nobody had given The Rhymers a look-in on the first prize of \$53,950. The handsome chestnut, which only two years ago was regarded as a horse less than invalid, wasn't considered in the same class with the group of great stakes horses running today—Market Wise, Mioland, Challedon, Attention, Alsab and the others.

But when the field of 17 had completed the mile and a quarter route of the Widener to the frenzied cheers of a crowd of 25,048, it was Mrs. Whitney's pet that had his head out in front of Colonel E. R. Bradley's Best Seller, the second horse, while the star runners were nowhere. Market Wise, the favorite, never was in the race, and only little Alsab of the "name" horses gave his owner a run for the money.

TRANSFUSION PONY.

The Rhymers was bred by Mrs. Whitney's Greentree Stables, and horsemen say she formed a particular attachment for him, to the extent that when he became a very seriously sick two-year-old she insisted he be given a blood transfusion, a thing unheard of at that time. At any rate, he recovered to run a grand race under the skillful handling of the veteran Eddie Arcaro today and to fully repay his owner for her affection.

The few who had their money on the game outsider realized the big reward of \$32.80 for each \$2 mutuel ticket. Best Seller, which led the procession most of the way and ended up to The Rhymers only in a fine dramatic run for the wire, returned \$53.20 for the place. Another rank outsider, Olympus, was third a half length further back, paying \$12 for a show ticket.

Seldom has a field of great horses taken a more surprising beating.

From the instant that Starter George Cassidy sent them off to an almost perfect start from two sets of stalls, none of the favorites ever gave his backer a real hope.

OUR BOOTS FOURTH.

Fourth by a length in the big jam at the finish was Our Boots.

Fifth was Alsab, the great little two-year-old king of last year, competing in a field of older and bigger horses. He justified the decision of his owner, Al Sabath, in starting him, even though he couldn't quite come through for his thousands of admirers in the stands. As the field rounded the last turn and came tearing down the stretch, Alsab swam far to the outside and gained on the leaders at every jump. He looked like a cinch, and the cry went up "Alsab's got it!" Just when they were about a furlong from home, Alsab actually stuck his game head in front for a moment, but that was all he had.

HERE'S THE FINISH.

Back of Alsab in this order, finished Challedon, Get Off, Market Wise, Mioland, Gramps, Pictor, Attention, Pomay, Waller, Porter's Cap, Dit and Great Union. Almost any of them was supposed to be a better horse than The Rhymers, which was beaten only three days ago in a Grade B handicap. Rider Arcaro, in fact, was not too enthusiastic about the Rhymers when it was over, apparently feeling that his "Arcaro" horsemanship had been quite a big factor in the triumph.

The Rhymers drew the number one pole position and was off to a good fourth under Arcaro's spindled riding. At the half-mile he had fallen far back to 13th, taking plenty of dust, and at the three-quarters was ninth. At the mile he was sixth—still nobody paying him any attention—and the same rounding into the turn.

From there on it was between him, Best Seller, Alsab, Our Boots and Olympus. They looked like a team of fire horses in the last 100 yards. But just before the pay off wire Arcaro shoved his horse in front and held him there by main strength.

Rickey's thought has unlimited possibilities, but I have neither the time nor the space to exhaust it.

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Suffice to say, Warmerdam is the reigning track and field sensation—in spite of the fact that the honor recently was accorded to a runner named MacMitchell.

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OUTSIDER TAKES WINTER'S RICHEST RACE

Greentree Stable's The Rhymers, a

\$32.80 for \$2 outsider, won the \$50,000 added



Constitution Staff Photo—Kenneth Rogers.

CRACKER STANDBYS—Floyd Stromme and Pep Rambert, pausing for a cooling drink, are two of the right-handers counted upon to make the Crackers pennant contenders again. Stromme came to the Crackers late last season and was handicapped by a leg injury. Rambert was an effective starter and good in a relief role. Between them they should produce more than 30 victories this summer.

S. E. C. Delays Final Decision On Freshmen

Executive Committee Okays Plans To Regulate All Recruiting.

NEW ORLEANS, March 7.—(P)

The Southeastern Conference's executive committee today approved plans to regulate recruiting of athletes, but it bypassed the question of freshman eligibility and declared the proposal to abandon intercollegiate sports in Mississippi was "not our business."

The committee, in a special session on wartime problems, agreed "in principle" to rules requiring member schools to give prospects written explanations of scholarships tendered them; forbidding members to approach a boy already pledged to another, and establishing a "cooling off" period in which prospects would be let alone to make their decisions.

It was voted to name a subcommittee to prepare amendments to the constitution embodying those rules, to be submitted to the general membership April 18 in Birmingham.

Left to that general meeting was the question of allowing freshmen or transfer students to play varsity sports. The acting secretary, Commissioner Mike Conner, was instructed to notify the members that any proposal for such provisions must be submitted by a member in writing three weeks before that meeting.

Conner read at today's session letters from conference schools not represented here, expressing differing views on the subject.

Conner and several others connected with the conference have predicted the eligibility rules would be relaxed during the war.

The question of Mississippi wartime sports abandonment, now before that state's board of trustees, did not come up for discussion.

The only mention was a statement by Dr. Rufus C. Harris, president of Tulane University and of the conference, which was approved by the committee.

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WHERE'S THE BALL?—That's what these girls seem to be asking during a hectic moment of the Washington Seminary-North Avenue Presbyterian basketball game Friday night. Left to right are Ann Thornton, Seminary forward; Edith Bussey, Naps center forward, and Peggy Sheffield, Seminary center forward. Peggy, who might be enjoying a brief rest here, was high scorer of the game as her team won, 27 to 13.

126 Boys Drill Keith Leads Boys' High For Smithie 11; Mentor Elated

Shi Sees Fine Club for Next Season as He Watches Vets.

By CHARLIE ROBERTS.
A record number of gridiron hopefuls, 126, came out for spring football practice at Tech High when Coach Allen Shi sounded the call. The weather man has conspired to keep them indoors this week, but he hasn't been able to hide the Smithie coach's jubilation over prospects for next season.

"We really should have a fine ball club. Some of our best men are back, and some of the newcomers look like they have what it takes," Shi elaborated.

A first-class veteran backfield made up of George Vlass, All-City Fullback Charlie Woodward, Grady Boles and Blocking Back Donnie King is looking great. Walter Camp, Harry Bates and Fred Beamer appear capable of doing their share of oval toting with a bit more experience.

"Nobody is likely to have a better pair of guards than John Egan and Bill Collins," Shi boasted, "and that tackle crop doesn't look so bad, either." Old hands available for tackle posts are Coley Whitaker, Jack Whitaker, Howard Gossett and Bob Mullins.

Jack Greer and Ray Cheney will make my pretty fair pair of outside ends," the Blacksmith mentor continues, "and Ralph Bunting is a good prospect for one of the flanks as is Coogan Williams, who is showing up well at guard."

Shi keeps the grin on his face as he talks of a new pair who will be battling for the center position. Eugene and James Mock.

The round Eighth Street coach really goes for his new team in a big way. He calls the tackling "improved," and the blocking, which wasn't too hot last season, he tags as "very good." The boys are in such good shape they already have had one scrimmage. It looks like a happy fall out on Blacksmith Row.

Golf News Of Atlanta

4 HIT AT EAST LAKE.
Four of the 70 entrants in the East Lake bogey hit the number with 71's yesterday. They were W. T. Banning, Roger Martin, P. G. Lombard and Dr. H. W. Ridley. Other prize-winners:

72—Robert Ingram, Keith Connelly, J. C. Kyle, W. F. Marshall, C. W. Lawson and A. G. Coffin. 73—Travis Johnson, J. B. Hutson, James Michael, Barne Barrett, W. B. Smith, P. D. McCarley, Julian Erwin, A. C. Spinks, C. G. DeNormandie, E. S. Humphreys, H. L. Gilham, Charles Shepherd and J. R. Harris.

DRUID HILLS BOGEY.

A. F. Eichenlaub and Doug Weyoff had 71's to share top prize in the Druid Hills bogey. Others on the prize list:

72—L. W. Harkor, Jack Ezell, Dr. A. S. Sanders, Frank Hamilton, 73—A. A. Orendorff, Dr. J. W. Rowan, Don House, Hal Thomas and Henry Hubbard.

ANSLEY PARK BOGEY.

No one hit the bogey number at 71, but close were L. F. Kent at 70 and Jack Morris and H. C. Jones, with 72's.

Open Your Account Now! 30-60-90 Days to Pay!

MARCUS
MEN'S WEAR SPECIALISTS
62 PEACHTREE

Ex-Alabama Star of Many Talents Boasts Enviable Record as Grid, Basketball Coach.

By CHARLIE ROBERTS.

Actions speak louder than words at Boys' High. Anyway the record of athletes coached by Dwight Keith speak well and loud for the ex-Alabama athlete who seldom speaks at all himself.

Though one seldom hears Dwight Keith mentioned in connection with the potent Boys' High football teams, he is the backfield coach. He is the fellow who, in his own quiet way, teaches the lads all that fancy stuff that enables Purple Hurricanes oval toters to run up high scores on the best teams in Georgia and other states.

But the strong, silent man, of Parkway, did his greatest job in bringing the Purples out of the basketball wilderness. His record as head cage mentor is one that speaks of great efficiency and results beyond expectancy.

25 OUT OF 26.

The year before Keith took over the hard wood pounders at Boys' High, the quintet there dropped 25 out of 26 games played. Every team Keith has coached has had a highly successful season. His first team lost to Monroe, the team which won the G. I. A. A. title, by seven points in the state meet.

Every year for the past five, Keith-coached machines have been rated near the top among the state teams. Last season a field goal in the last few seconds of play gave Savannah a victory over Boys' High in the C. I. A. A. finals and the state crown. This year the Purples again went to the finals and lost to Lanier, the home team which they had beaten previously. The G. I. A. A. A. title has been elusive, but for the past two years the Keithmen have been champions of the Big Six League which embraces most of the top fives of this section.

Keith's success as a coach is less brilliant than his previous success as an athlete. At Jefferson County High in Birmingham he was captain of the football, basketball and baseball teams his senior year, and made All-Alabamian in each sport, even though he weighed only 120.

STAR AT BAMA.

Later at Alabama he made letters in basketball and baseball as early as his freshman year, and he was on the varsity football squad for two seasons. As a senior he was one of 15 chosen for the Jasons, an honor society which chose its members for all-round abilities.

Keith was the principal founder of the Georgia Coaches Association, which holds the annual coaching clinic and fall football classic every year, and has been a director of the organization and secretary and treasurer of the association since its inception. The Southern Coach and Athlete, one of the finest magazines of its kind in the country, is Keith's brain child, and he has been publishing and enlarging it for four years now. Quite a worthy citizen, this quiet fellow of Purpletown.

Ace Parker Weds; Heads for Navy

PORSCHE, Va., March 7.—Clarence (Ace) Parker, former Duke All-American and Brooklyn Dodger quarterback, and Thelma Sykes, daughter of Portsmouth's fire chief, were married today in a simple ceremony in the Baptist parsonage.

Parker told newsmen as he left for a honeymoon in Miami that he expected to be in the Navy within a month or so.

Mehrtens Leading Apprentice Riders

MIAMI, Fla., March 7.—(P)—Winners Warren Mehrtens rode at Hialeah Park prior to February 21, when he moved into veterans' ranks, were more than enough to give him the prize today as leading apprentice jockey for the track's season.

2 COLUMNS TO
30 COLUMNS—
REAL QUALITY

CARITHERS-WALLACE-COURTEENAY
17 HOUSTON ST. N. E.

WA. 9200

Bulldog Elevens To Battle on Saturday

Sinkwich, Perl, Southworth Letchas, Todd Shuffles Cards On One Team For Best Deal

'G' Day Grid Game Is Scheduled To Start at 3 O'Clock.

By F. M. WILLIAMS.

ATHENS, Ga., March 7.—Squads, as equally divided as possible when there's only one Frankie Sinkwich around, were announced today by Coach Wallace Butts for next Saturday's "G" Day football game, which will officially bring to an end spring grid drills.

The game will be played under regular conditions and will start at 3 o'clock. Admission will be 50 cents per person, proceeds going to the Georgia Boosters' Club.

Largely because it will have Sinkwich, the "Red" squad will be favored to win the "G" Day game, but the "Whites" have plenty of potential power and four more men on its squad, and the additional reserve strength may be the difference.

There are 26 "Whites" and 22 "Reds."

Sinkwich is listed at tailback on the favored eleven along with Al Perl, a promising youngster up from G. M. C. At wingback will be Gus Letchas, the lad who was ineligible last year, and Jack Pounds, a sophomore from Atlanta. Jim Todd, a veteran from Laurens, S. C., will handle the fullback duties all alone.

For the "Whites," Charley Trippi and Jerry Nunnally will be teamed at tailback and wingback, with Mell Bray and Kenneth Keuper sharing fullback honors. Ray Lee will be Trippi's understudy, and dependable Andy Dudish will help Nunnally at wingback.

Lamar Davis, shifted to end last week after playing two seasons at wingback, is a member of the "Reds," but last year's two regular flankers, George Poschner and Van Davis, both are listed on the "Whites".

The "White" squad follows: Ends—Lester Davis, Myrus Maffett, Al Anderson, Morris Phelps, Mack Dogwell and "Red" Vickery.

Tackles—Everett Horne, Dick Richardson, Garland Williams, Gene Ellenson and Bob Pos.

Guards—Mike Castor, Carl Grate, Jim Martin, Harry Kunkle, Jerry Center, Clyde Erhardt and Francis Rofski.

Running Backs—Walter Maguire, Harry Maguire and Norman Harrison.

Tailbacks—Rylee Lee, Charlie Trippi, Ray Lee and Jim Cunniff.

Tailbacks—Frankie Sinkwich and Al Pounds.

Wingbacks—Mell Bray and Kenneth Fullbacks—Mell Bray and Kenneth

The "Red" squad:

Ends—Clinton Strother, George Poschner, Van Davis, Bob Reynolds and Joe Tackles—Ardie McClure, Vernon Peters, Brook Pierce and Willard Boyd.

Guards—Lee, Clarence Heyen, and J. P. Miller.

Centers—Bill Godwin and Frank Plant.

Wingbacks—Bob Landry, Jim Polak and John Cunniff.

Tailbacks—Frankie Sinkwich and Al Pounds.

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Sportsmen Facing 'Holiday'



LAST POINT OF SEASON—The two pointers operating ahead of Major Trammell Scott, president of the Georgia Wildlife Federation, made their last find of the season perfect. The dog in the foreground is honoring his mate's point on the edge of a south Georgia pond. The season on quail closed March 1.



VENISON ZOO—GEORGIA STYLE

Political propaganda (disguised as news item): "With a gift of 11 deer from the U. S. Fish and Wildlife Service, the state game farm has started a small 'fawn nursery' to aid the propagation of deer in Georgia. As soon as they multiply, Zach D. Crayce said, some will be released and placed in counties that have year-round closed seasons and few, if any, deer."

The true development of the deer zoo on Briarcliff road, the exact location of which will soon provoke a discussion of property deals, calls for a little background information, including a look at Florida and Blackbeard Island, off the Georgia coast. First, however, it might be said that such a zoo is frowned on by experienced game technicians, who have found that attempts to raise deer in domestication are sad and expensive experiments. As a result, they have been virtually abandoned.

The deer in the zoo came from Blackbeard as Georgia's share in a deal whereby Florida received over 50. They were trapped by Tom Hardy, who was paid by Florida and who had been fired by Crayce last year. Hardy had been trapping deer on the government refuge for distribution in Georgia, for restocking depleted areas which could offer adequate feed grounds and cover.

He was released under pressure that the Wildlife Division couldn't afford to pay him. Now suppose he had been kept in the employ of this state. He trapped over 70 deer in approximately six months.

The cost would have been no more than \$1,000, or the same amount that it cost Florida. Even \$2,000 would make little difference in such an undertaking. The deer could have been sold to Florida for nearly \$4,000, thus creating a fund that could have gone toward further work in deer management, or for use even in fish propagation.

Thus, by abandoning the original trapping plan, Georgia deprived itself of at least \$2,000 in cash and over 50 deer. All it has to show is the small herd of 11, which now is incorporated in a public zoo. This is the gift to which "Tain't So" refers.

Project 10-D'

What is Florida doing with these Georgia deer? The chin-whisker state certainly is not locking them in a public stall and attempting to restock the state as fast as they "multiply."

Florida is using them in "Project 10-D," a deer restocking program made possible by Pittman-Robertson funds, which Crayce says he can get along very well without. Pittman-Robertson projects wouldn't allow the zoo plan.

There it is—the lowdown on the "gift" deer from the Wildlife Service. Actually, the sportsmen of the state would benefit more from the experiment if "Tain't So" would butcher the whole herd today and stage a "crow" supper for administration henchmen. This would eliminate a feed bill and the fate that hand-raised deer generally run afoul—a trust in dogs or man that leads to their sudden destruction.

Fish and Wildlife Service officials in this region agree that the zoo plan is taboo and destined to meet with failure.

Florida Likes It

While Florida and Pittman-Robertson funds are on the deck, let's take the shears to "Florida Game and Fish," a monthly publication from Tallahassee:

"The year 1941 was a progressive one... Probably the biggest news in years, as far as conservation goes, was the announcement that the 1941 legislature had passed (Georgia's did, too, but it was vetoed) the necessary assent legislation for Florida to participate in the Pittman-Robertson act... The present Governor in his first message to the legislature advocated prompt passage of this legislation... There is available to Florida through June, 1943, \$85,000 in federal funds."

"Another important act of the legislature was passage of a proposed constitutional amendment to be submitted to the voters in November, 1942... This amendment would add greatly to the permanency of the Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission."

This is similar to, but not as sweeping as, the type of amendment being sought by the Georgia Wildlife Federation for Georgia.

Among the Roberts—Pittman-Robertson funds in Florida is the deer re-

DOG NOTES

By PETER BOGGS

BRANDING DOGS.

All this talk about the government supplying each of us with a national identification card reminds me of the method once employed by dog owners as an aid in identifying their pets.

Years ago in England and other foreign countries, dog owners made a practice of branding their initials on their dogs as a means of identification and as a protection against theft. This was done chiefly by owners of large packs of hounds or other hunting dogs, but often the owner of a single dog had his pet branded. Usually only one initial was used. This was about six or seven inches in height and could be distinguished at a great distance.

BUY LICENSE—IT PAYS. Like a number of dog owners, George Harrington of Los Angeles, thought he had "an inalienable right" to keep his dog in his home or confined to his own yard without paying a \$4 dog license. City authorities thought otherwise. Harrington was arrested and his case was carried to the

This is viewed as a blessing in disguise. True sportsmen have long frowned on gang hooks for fishing. So the big trouble in fishing will be transportation.

LICENSES TO DROP. The State Wildlife Division, which tries to support itself on license fees, doesn't like to think about it, but indications are that revenue from hunting and fishing licenses will further decline this year. They suffered a drop in 1941, and with many sportsmen observing a holiday in 1942, nothing except an additional decline can be expected.

There is one thing that tends to offset this gloomy outlook. Conceding that there will be less hunting and fishing, it is logical to assume that game fish will increase, particularly in remote waters which cannot be reached on short auto trips. The same applies to game birds and animals.

So, looking at it from a strict conservation angle, the enforced "sportsmen's holiday" should go a long way toward restoring depleted areas. The constant drain on new game crops should not be as severe as it has been.

Despite the impending shortages, there is no need for sportsmen to rush in and buy extra equipment. Stores have ample stocks for normal demands and even if you have the equipment, how are you going to get there to use it?

Trout Streams In N. Carolina Open April 20

RALEIGH, N. C., March 7.—Many streams in western North Carolina's Mt. Mitchell and Daniel Ridge areas will be open

for the first time since the 1940 floods. State Game Commissioner Hinton James revealed with the announcement that the general trout season would open April 15 and extend through August 31.

Commissioner James also announced that the Davidson river, one of the best known trout streams in the Pisgah National Forest, would be open from April 20 through August 31. The Davidson previously has been open only on specified dates during the season.

The trout season in the Great Smoky Mountains National Park will extend from May 16 until August 31, and the season for small-mouth bass in park streams from June 16 through Aug. 31. Creel limits and the regulation permitting use of artificial bait only remain unchanged.

Special regulations also will prevail in the Pisgah and Nantahala national forests, which are under co-operative jurisdiction of federal and state protectors.

Fishing will be permitted in western North Carolina's numerous power lakes subject to prevailing defense regulations.

trouble present if a six-month-old pup vomits every day or two—M. B.

ANSWER: Many things might cause this. Suggest you consult your vet. From your letter I would say that perhaps worms are the cause.

QUESTION: What is the best type of brush to use on a dog's coat? I have a collie. Also, when was Red Bruce, the famous cocker spaniel, born and when did he die?—G. L. P.

ANSWER: Suggest a brush with good stiff bristles about 1 1/8 inches long. Red Bruce was born in 1921 and died in 1935 at the age of 14. Released by McNaught Syndicate, Inc.

Priorities Hit Hunting and Angling Group

Game and Fish Expected To Increase During Indefinite Respite.

By JOHN MARTIN.

"Where do we go from here?"

This is what Georgia sportsmen are wondering as they observe developments along the shortage front.

You might say the answer is simple:

"Stay at home; cast your pet dies on the lawn; and aim your trusty fowling piece at imaginary targets."

This is not as easily done as said, however, looking at it one way. On the other hand, it perhaps will be the limit of indulgence for many fishermen and hunters who, unaffected by restrictions, would be in the woods and waters.

FIREFARMS FROZEN.

The newest development, following the "no fire" era, is the freeze edict on firearms. The order prohibiting sale of "all firearms firing explosive cartridges and propelling a metal bullet or shot" went into effect February 27. This includes rifles, pistols, revolvers and shotguns—everything that will shoot except the bow and arrow, and the air gun. Used firearms are not included in the law. Nor does it affect ammunition. However, M. O. Briggs, Western-Winchester representative here, said yesterday that shell jobbers and dealers had been limited to only 17 1/2 per cent of 1940 sales for the first quarter.

"What the next quota will be, I don't know," Briggs said.

Anglers have not been dealt such a severe blow—not yet, anyway. Everett Roach, the fly fisherman, said that there already was a scarcity in steel casting rods. And inasmuch as only one manufacturer in this country makes the treble hook, he predicts a scarcity in these.

This is viewed as a blessing in disguise. True sportsmen have long frowned on gang hooks for fishing. So the big trouble in fishing will be transportation.

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They are hard-working people and their homes are spotless. Each morning they get on their knees and scrub the front doorstep, polish the brass door knocker and polish the metalwork in the fire-place.

"When I come home late at night, I find my slippers in front of the fire, and a light burning in my bedroom. As I am getting into the bed, the good lady of the house brings me the hot-water bottles, tucks me in just as she would her own baby and, when satisfied of my comfort, shuts out the light and returns to her room.

"I'll be spoiled to death by all this attention, whenever I get back to the states."

GLEE CLUB PROGRAM.

BUENA VISTA, Ga., March 7.—The Glee Club of Mercer University presented a concert in the Buena Vista High school auditorium Wednesday night. Their program was sponsored by the high school band.

The clinic will be open to the public.



LECTURER—Dr. Julian L. Rawls, of Norfolk, Va., will speak this afternoon at the Academy of Medicine in the first of a series of lecture clinics providing medical information for laymen.

American women must learn to polish the boots of their men friends, see to it that they are comfortably tucked in bed at night, with hot-water bottles at the head and foot of the bed, and then have the men's boots warmed bright and early the next morning when the man arises from his downy couch if they want to keep up with their Scotch sisters.

That's the opinion of C. W. Jones, former Atlantan who is now a member of the British Civilian Technical Corps and is stationed at Hartlebury, Worcester.

Jones, in a letter written to friends on The Constitution, expresses the opinion that no king could receive better attention and service than the Americans are receiving in the homes where they are billeted.

"Bad weather never halts a Scotch woman," his letter said. "They put on their boots, if they have a pair, and just go ahead, regardless of whether it is rain, sleet or snow. Those who are less fortunate and do not have a pair of boots just go ahead as determinedly as their more fortunate sisters."

"They go out and stand in long lines waiting for ration cards, then gladly take whatever piece of meat the butcher has, and do not quibble over the freshness of the vegetables or the eggs. Three times each week they are issued fresh bread, and get about two eggs each month.

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RIDING THE CIRCUIT ALL OVER GEORGIA

BY THOS. M. ELLIOTT

I Lost My Head.

Last Sunday this column appeared in The Constitution with the above familiar heading that has been in use since World War I. I lost my head on account of the makeup difficulties that arise in arranging the pages of matter and advertising. Of course, it's a serious matter to lose one's head, but I didn't think it would create such a commotion. I find it rather hard to get along without some kind of a head. One reader outside Atlanta told me he looked through the paper four times before he found the Circuit Rider. A good-looking woman said it just didn't seem natural to read the column without the familiar head cut; said it was like eating eggs without salt and pepper, or kissing a man who had no moustache. Anyhow, we'll try to keep the head from now on, and try to keep it level and cool.

Dr. Anthony Eats Onions.

I wasn't going to say anything about it, but I do myself hold it publicly. So I thought it's all right to mention it. Dr. Bascomb Anthony, well-known and greatly loved Georgia Methodist preacher, says he eats onions. He didn't say how often he eats 'em; but did say, "When I want to smell bad, I eat onions."

This onion-eating business is a serious thing. It got Napoleon Bonapart in trouble with his stomach. And I reckon that's the reason you always see him in his pictures with his hand on his tummy, as if it were full of onions and pain him. Some say his pictures show him scratching cooties. But cooties had not been invented in Napoleon's time. Onions date back to the days of Pharaoh.

If Dr. Anthony wants something to make him smell bad really, I recommend him to eat garlic, asafoetida, or wild sulphur. If he will put a tiny bit of garlic no larger than a pinhead under the right heel of his coat, then enter a room full with 50 people, every last mother's son of 'em will leave that room instanter, just as though they had just remembered to attend funerals of their mothers-in-law.

Young People's Conference.

Methodist young people of the Atlanta West district will register to such subjects as "The New Testament in the Life of Today," "Worship and Evangelism," "Service and Your People's Plans," "Friendship and Marriage." Instructors and speakers for the conference will be Dr. H. H. Harris, Dr. Henry Johnson, the Rev. Luther McArthur, the Rev. Frank Quilliam, and the Rev. J. W. Segars. The Rev. R. E. Elliott is conference counsellor, and Miss Edna Barton is district director.

Question: Is there a stomach

Scotch Women Spoiling Him, Atlantan Says

C. W. Jones Writes of Experience in British Isles.

American women must learn to polish the boots of their men friends, see to it that they are comfortably tucked in bed at night, with hot-water bottles at the head and foot of the bed, and then have the men's boots warmed bright and early the next morning when the man arises from his downy couch if they want to keep up with their Scotch sisters.

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RIDING THE CIRCUIT ALL OVER GEORGIA

Shadows and Substance

By LEE ROGERS

THE MAN YOU LOVE TO HATE.

Come Tuesday night, Atlanta theatergoers will have their first opportunity to meet in person the famous movie villain, Erich Von Stroheim, who will appear at the Erlanger theater in the role of the monster man Boris Karloff created on Broadway, the insane nephew of two murder-mad old maids in the comedy, "Arsenic and Old Lace."

Von Stroheim—director, actor, writer, army officer, newspaperman, magazine writer—is known to most movie fans as "the man you love to hate," and he has a part in which he can live up to reputation. In case you wonder about the name, he is a naturalized American, born in Austria, and the only time he was in Germany was when riding through the country on a train en route to America.

A graduate of Austrian Military Academy, he often played Prussian officers in motion pictures and was called upon to act as technical advisor for many others. Once, following the peace of World War I, Von Stroheim was inactive for nine months due to a dearth of war pictures. In 1926, he was selected one of the 10 best directors in the business. His role in "Arsenic and Old Lace" is his first on the stage since he appeared on Orpheum circuit in dramatization of a novel by himself.

Short Takes of Arsenic.

"Arsenic and Old Lace," which has already been made into a movie by Warner Brothers, starring Cary Grant, Priscilla Lane and many from the original cast, will not be released until 1943, as an agreement with the stage rights owners prohibits the film release until the stage units have quit touring, and Messrs. Lindsay and Crouse intend to tour this company again next season. . . . The big problem confronting traveling shows today is railroad equipment. . . . "A. & O. L." uses one 70-foot baggage car, one coach and two sleepers—or it did when he began touring. . . . However, the Army has taken coaches now and sleepers are so hard to get, the company is making as many moves by day as possible. . . . It took "Hellzapoppin," the last stage attraction to play the Erlanger, 10 hours to make 200 miles on one of its jumps. . . . And there was doubt right up to the last minute that enough train equipment could be found, not used by the Army, to take it from here to Albany, Ga., in time for a scheduled performance.

Handsome Jack Whiting, who is supposed to hail from Albany himself, is the stepfather of Douglas Fairbanks Jr. . . . He married Doug's mother after her divorce from the elder Fairbanks. . . . Doug Jr. spent his last day before his induction into the Navy with his mother and stepfather in Boston recently. . . . Press agents for the show had it all set to get a little extra publicity with the movie star visiting his mother backstage. . . . But the President's son, who is in the Navy, came down and the Navy got all the publicity. . . . Laura Hope Crews, who plays one of the sweet old ladies who enjoy murdering old men, was last in Atlanta for the world premiere of "Gone With the Wind," in which she played Aunt Pittypat. . . . Forrest Orr, who portrays "Teddy" Roosevelt in the play, will be remembered by Atlantans as the "pinching" uncle with the stage version of "The Philadelphia Story," which starred Katie Hepburn here last season.

"Arsenic and Old Lace" was written as a serious murder mystery. Then rewritten into one of the best comedies yet offered on Broadway. You're a treat in store for you at the Erlanger Tuesday and Wednesday night when you'll learn there is a humorous side to killing.

The Academy Awards.

Luck fell our way last fall when Harry Ballance, the genial gent from the Twentieth Century-Fox organization, asked us to view an advance showing of "How Green Was My Valley." We promptly included it in our 10 best picture list of the year. It was a masterful production with excellent acting.

Harry's invitation kept the Academy Award from scooping us, for the Academy in their voting selected this John Ford production as the outstanding film of 1941 when "Citizen Kane" was just playing a regular run here. While we picked "Citizen Kane" as the top for the year (because of new techniques introduced), we can easily see how the Oscar winner could win hands down in the balloting. It had a great cast, a poignant story, sympathetic direction and good photography. Because of its greatness, it won four prizes in all: best direction for John Ford; best supporting actor, Donald Crisp; best black and white photography, and, of course, best film.

Twentieth Century-Fox took another Oscar, to total five, when their "Blood and Sand," a Tyrone Power-Rita Hayworth starrer, took the best color photography job.

Fox, who's past master at formula musicals, stepped out in the more serious field and brought home the harvest from the green valley.

They worried about showing "How Green Was My Valley" in Atlanta. But they finally did. And with a great break. It was playing here at the time it was named the Academy winner. And it is still playing here. After a week at the Fox and another at the Paramount, it was decided to hold it over for a second week at the Paramount, where it still is. It must have been doing okay, for it got the hold-over nod over "The Man Who Came to Dinner," a serious play in a third week over one of the best comedies of the year. Did someone say something about a comedy being the only type show Atlantans will go to see.

A Word to the Wise.

Ginger Rogers won the Academy Award for the best acting in "Kitty Foyle" in 1940, and then sat back to rest on her laurels in 1941, coming forth in only one film—the slightly nightmarish "Tom, Dick and Harry," which was far from Oscar material. (However, she is currently out in a new Fox release, "Roxie Hart," which must have been made in 1941.)

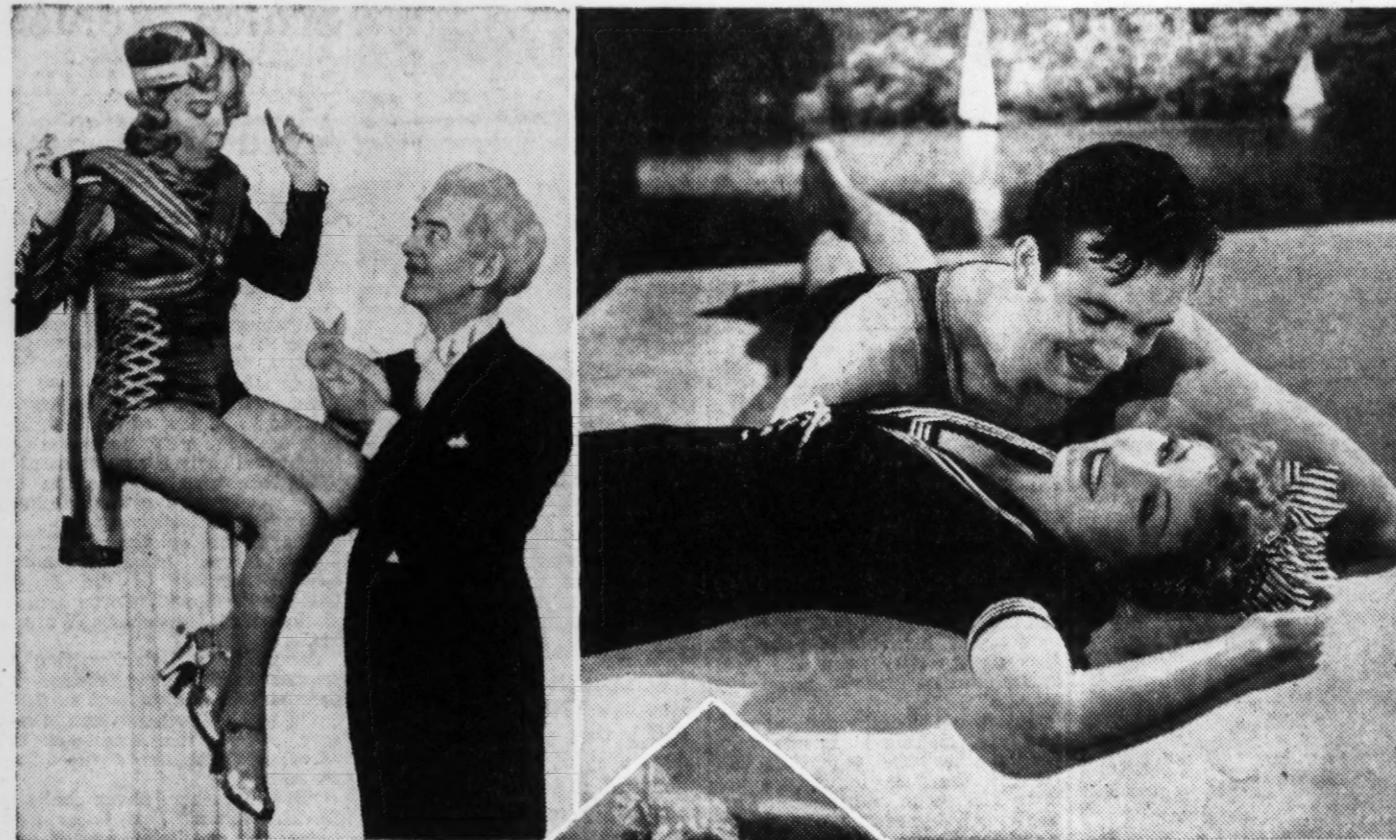
Ginger should be held up as an example to this year's winner for the best feminine acting—Joan Fontaine. Ginger reached the ultimate goal and seemingly quit. Joan, since she was kicked out by RKO four years ago because "she would never make an actress," has been doing all right in these one-a-year jobs since. She almost won the award from Ginger in 1940 with her great performance in "Rebecca." "Suspicion," in which she played a similar role—that of a young wife who lived in fear of her husband, was her only film last year. Her acting, again under Alfred Hitchcock as director, was good enough to nose out our choice for the 1941 Oscar—Greer Garson—and has established her much ahead of her sister, Olivia de Havilland, who prior to "Rebecca" was believed to be the only actress in the family. Joan's only other outstanding acting was in "The Women."

It will be interesting to watch what effect winning an Oscar will have on Gary Cooper, whose "Sergeant York" interpretation captured "single-handedly" the male acting award.

Gary's pictures have been almost limitless. And all, that is, nearly all, good performances in a variety of roles which he managed to ease through with a slow, lovable awkwardness. But he'd never before won an Oscar. For the sake of those who enjoy cinema entertainment, it is to be hoped Gary keeps prolific.



THE CLOWNS—Neal, Ollie, and Dick, the Heerdink Brothers, clowns, limber up for their part in the Pan-American circus beginning March 11 at the Municipal auditorium. The horizontal bar act and tumbling act of these clowns is only a part of the performance sponsored by the Atlanta Woman's Club. Proceeds will go to defense and charitable activities.



Blackstone, "The World's Foremost Magician," and his Wonder Show open Thursday at the Roxy theater.

John Payne and Claudette Colbert do the romancing in "Remember the Night," beginning Friday at the Fox.



Tony Pastor and his orchestra open tomorrow on the Capitol stage for four days.



Pretty Eugenie Baird is featured with Pastor's orchestra, coming to the Capitol.



Walter Pidgeon plays the parson in "How Green Was My Valley," at the Paramount.



MURDER MONGER—The screen's Eric Von Stroheim plays the stage villain in "Arsenic and Old Lace," coming to the Erlanger Tuesday. Shown with him are Angie Adams and Henry Sharp.



RIALTO
ALL ATLANTA IS CRAZY ABOUT SERG. YORK AND "SUGAR-PUSS" O'SHEA!

DOORS OPEN 1:15 P. M. TODAY
FEATURE STARTS

1:30-3:31-5:32
7:33-9:34

30c TILL 5:30 P. M.

40c AFTER 5:30 P. M.

10c Children All Day

COME EARLY FOR
BEST SEATS!

SAMUEL GOLDWYN
PRESENTS

GARY COOPER
BARBARA STANWYCK

"Ball of Fire"

Directed by HOWARD HAWKS

Produced by SAMUEL GOLDWYN

Screen Play by Charles Brackett and Billy Wilder

Distributed by RKO RADIO PICTURES, INC.

And hear GENE KRUPA beat out
'Drum Boogie' with his hot-lick band,
as Barbara stamps and sashes.



LOEW'S
CAROLE LOMBARD-BENNY
in ERNST LUBITSCH'S
"TO BE OR NOT TO BE"
Released thru United Artists

Starts THURSDAY

Norma Shearer - Melvyn Douglas
"We Were Dancing"

Gail Patrick - Lee Bowman - Marjorie Main - Reginald Owen - Alan Mowbray - Florence Bates

Screen Play by Charles Brackett and Billy Wilder
Directed by ERNST LUBITSCH

Produced by ROBERT Z. LEONARD

Robert Z. Leonard and Orville D. Dull

MOVIES

Blackstone, Magician, Next at Roxy

Horses that vanish into thin air, pretty girls that appear from nowhere, the Phantom Soldier, and scores of other mystic things can be seen at the Roxy theater beginning Thursday, when Blackstone, world famous magician, and his company of 30 for a week's run.

Blackstone, in his 30th year of touring the United States, is the lone survivor of the old school of magicians including Houdini, Thurston and the Great Alexander.

In addition to a company of 30 people, Blackstone carries two baggage cars heavily loaded with apparatus, cabinets and other magical paraphernalia.

Among his latest creations, which will be presented on the Roxy stage are "Sylvia," "The Lady With the Lamp," "The Girl From Mars" and "The Phantom Soldier."

The Blackstone show will be in addition to "Melody Lane," a Universal picture starring the Merry Macs, Sandy, Leon Errol, Anne Gwynne and Robert Paige.



INSPIRATION GIRL—Rita Hayworth, above, has new title, that of Inspiration Girl—and it's not just a press agent's dream, though she personally is. Rita came up to stardom the hard way through the chorus, and the Hollywood Chorus Group voted the title to one who made good.

Laughter and excitement are the highlights of "Call Out the Marines," RKO Radio's new action comedy which brings those famous devil-dogs, Victor McLaglen and Edmund Lowe, back to the screen in a timely resumption of their old rivalry. Binnie Barnes and Paul Kelly head the supporting cast.

RUSSELL
THEATRE
EAST POINT
Greta Garbo and
Melvyn Douglas in
"TWO-FACED WOMAN"
SUNDAY—MONDAY

ERLANGER TUE-WED., MAR. 10-11 Mat.

HOWARD LINDSAY AND RUSSEL CROUSE
(Authors of "Life with Father")
PRESENT

ARSENIC AND OLD LACE

BY JOSEPH KESSEL

New York's Maddest, Funniest Hit!
A STAR-STUDDED CAST—

JACK WHITING * EIFFE SHANNON * FORREST ORR

Box Office Open 10 to 6 Prices—Evenings: Orchestra \$2.75, \$2.20; Mezzanine \$2.20; Balcony \$1.65, \$1.10. Matines: Orchestra \$2.20, \$1.65; Mezzanine \$1.65; Balcony \$1.10. Tax Included.

ATLANTA'S FINEST THEATRES

Direction Lucas & Jenkins



FOX TODAY THRU THURS.

The Story of Benjamin, Blake—
His Adventures and Lovest

TYRONE POWER
SON OF FURY
GENE TIERNEY

External
POPEYE CARTOON
Grantland Rice Sportlight

Starts FRIDAY
Claudette COLBERT
in "Remember the Day"
With John PAYNE

Starts THURS.
IN PERSON!
BLACKSTONE
The World's Foremost Magician
1001 Wonders!

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BLACKSTONE
The World's Foremost Magician
1001 Wonders!

THEATERS

Colbert, Payne Star in Next Fox Film

An old chipped vase, containing some droopy artificial flowers, almost stopped production of "Remember the Day," with Claudette Colbert and John Payne, which opens Friday at the Fox theater.

And Miss Colbert found herself in a jam as a result of the vase and flowers, according to 20th Century-Fox officials.

Miss Colbert, whose dressing room one morning was filled with flowers, heard Payne sigh and wish he could get some flowers for his dressing room, after he had peeled into her room.

As she wandered about the stage before the day's shooting began, Miss Colbert came upon the vase and its odd contents. Sneaking into her leading man's dressing room, Miss Colbert placed the flowers on his dressing table.

Returning to his room a moment later, after learning he would not be needed that day, Payne discovered the vase. Fully appreciating the joke, he carried it home with him.

Property men then discovered that the vase and flowers, so essential to the scene to be filmed, had disappeared, and a frantic search was instituted. Finally Miss Colbert confessed, but a search of Payne's room failed to relieve the situation, and a messenger had to be rushed to the leading man's home, retrieve the all-important vase and flowers and return to the studios so that the day's work, considerably delayed, could get under way.

Indoor Circus Opens March 11 At Auditorium

An indoor circus with all the excitement and glamor of the "big top" will be presented by the Atlanta Woman's Club on March 11, 12, 13, 14, 16 and 17 at the municipal auditorium.

Staged for the benefit of the Woman's Club charity and war fund, the show is the Pan-American Circus and Hippodrome, including 32 brilliant acts with the atmosphere and music which ordinarily comes with the tent shows.

Evening performances will start at 8 o'clock all six days of the run and matinees will be given Wednesday, Thursday and Friday at 3:45 o'clock and Saturday at 2:30 o'clock.

Performers in the two big rings and hippodrome will include clowns, elephants, lions, flying acts, seals, monkeys, acrobats, horses, ponies, dogs and a band.

BROOKHAVEN SUN. MON. "I Wake Up Screaming" BETTY GRABLE

Grove Theater 157 Bankhead Phone BE 1213 SUNDAY AND MONDAY "YANK IN THE RAFF" with BETTY GRABLE

KIRKWOOD TODAY & MONDAY "NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH" Pauline Goddard—Edward Arnold "It Started With Eve" Doris Durbin Charles Laughton AVONDALE

GARDEN HILLS SUNDAY & MONDAY "NAVY BLUE" Ann Sheridan—Jack Oakie TEMPLE SUNDAY & MONDAY "KATHLEEN" SHIRLEY TEMPLE FAIRVIEW SUNDAY & MONDAY "HONKY TONK" Clark Gable—Lana Turner

10c JOY ATLANTA 15c WA. 6899 SUN-MON-TUES.

"MAN ABOUT TOWN" with Jack Benny & Rochester COMPLETE NEW STAGE SHOW

In Person! Lucky Millinder Creator of Big Fat Mamma and his Famous Swing Band featuring Sister Rosetta Tharpe Singer, Guitarist

AUDITORIUM Monday nite, Mar. 9, 8 p. m. Advance 65c; box 85c

Tickets available now at Cable Piano Co. and Cox Prescription Shop



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Tony Pastor Swings in at Capitol

In reading the stories of most name bands it usually is a story of many, many years of hard struggle, but such has not been the case of Tony Pastor who brings his great musical aggregation to the Capitol theater stage for four days starting tomorrow.

Shortly before the retirement of Artie Shaw, Tony had decided to organize his own band. He had given Artie his notice and was hastily making plans when Shaw retired and left his band at the Pennsylvania hotel. Artie's agents and managers placed Tony as the leader of the Shaw band until the end of the Pennsylvania engagement.

This gave him a good start and a thorough understanding of just what he wanted. Exactly 10 months after he reorganized the band, he was selected to follow Charlie Barnet into the Lincoln hotel in New York city. This was a great step for Tony, because it was in this spot that such bands as Artie Shaw, Jan Savitt and Charlie Barnet rose to fame. However with the exception of Shaw, none of these attained the popularity that Pastor did in a much shorter period of time.

With NBC broadcasting five and six times weekly and his recordings, a musical-minded nation soon accepted Tony Pastor and his great band as one of the top-ranking musical organizations of the late 1940 and 1941. Now he is acclaimed as the man who "Pastorized" swing and the Band of 1942.

The feature picture to be presented with Tony Pastor and his orchestra is the new hilarious hit, "Don't Get Personal," starring Hugh Herbert, Mischa Auer and a host of others.

Fourth series of Christian Inter-racial Fellowships was held Thursday morning at the First Congregational church. Ministers of both races gathered to hear addresses by Dr. Ryan Knight, pastor of the Second Ponce de Leon Baptist church, and Dr. C. A. Talbert, professor of church history, Gammon Theological Seminary. Several musical selections were presented by the Morris Brown Quartet, under the direction of Professor E. W. Hathcock.

The meetings were started a year ago by a group of Negro and white ministers, using the facilities of the Atlanta Urban League to carry out details of the work. Since that time prominent clergymen of both races have addressed the group.

ARCADE CAFETERIA
PEACHTREE ARCADE BLDG.
Delicious Desserts... 5c and 10c
Variety of Salads... 5c and 10c

De Kalb ... Decatur
MONDAY AND TUESDAY
Nelson Eddy—Rise Stevens
In "CHOCOLATE SOLDIER"

KIRKWOOD TODAY & MONDAY
"NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH"
Pauline Goddard—Edward Arnold
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BAILEY Theatres
"THE RETURN OF
FRANK JAMES"
with HENRY FONDA
Also POPEYE Comedy and
"Dick Tracy vs. Crime"

ROYAL "WEEK-END IN
HAVANA"
with Alice Faye
Carmen Miranda
EXTRA—Football Pictures

ASHBY JACK
BENNY
"Charley's Aunt"
in "Charley's Aunt"
with DON REDMOND'S BAND
and DISNEY CARTOON

LINCOLN "CORSICAN
BROTHERS"
with Douglas Fairbanks
ALSO POPEYE COMEDY
"Jungle Girl"

Colored Theaters
#1—"Return of Frank James," with Henry Fonda.
ASHBY—"Charley's Aunt," with Jack Benny.
HARLEM—"Take My Life," with Carmen Miranda.
LINCOLN—"Corsican Brothers," with Douglas Fairbanks.
ROYAL—"Week-End in Havana," with Alice Faye.
STRAND—"Westbound Mail," with Charles Starrett.

Film Encores

ALPHA—"Gaucho of Eldorado," with
MUSCULATORS.

"I Wake Up Screaming," with
Betty Grable.

AVONDALE—"It Started With Eve," with
Ann Sheridan.

BROOKHAVEN—"Wake Up Screaming," with
Betty Grable.

BUCKHEAD—"Maltese Falcon," with
Humphrey Bogart.

CASCADE—"You Belong To Me," with
Henry Fonda.

EAST—INT'L—"We Meet Again," with
George Brent.

EMORY—"Feminine Touch," with Don
Amache.

EMORY—"Look Who's Laughing," with
Charlie McCarthy.

EUCLID—"Shadow of the Thin Man," with
Myrna Loy.

FAIRFIELD—"Confirm or Deny," with
Don Amache.

GARDEN—"Navy Blues," with
Ann Sheridan.

GROVE—"Yank in the RAF," with
Tyrone Power.

HILL—"Swamp Water," with Walter
Huston.

KIRKWOOD—"Nothing But the Truth," with
Bob Hope.

LITTLE—"Porky," "Charlie's Aunt," with
Jack Benny.

PLAZA—"H. M. Pulham, Esquire," with
Ronald Reagan.

PALACE—"A Yank in the RAF," with
Tyrone Power.

POND—"Leon," "Navy Blues," with
Ann Sheridan.

RUSSELL—"Two-Faced Woman," with
Bette Davis.

SATURDAY—"The Return of Frank James," with
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ASHBY—"Charley's Aunt," with Jack
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Stevens' New Record.

Rise Stevens singing Mozart's arias from the "Marriage of Figaro," "Vol. la sape" and "Non so Più"; Columbia 10-inch, 75 cents. Even better than Miss Stevens' last disc.

Eugene Ormandy and the Philadelphia orchestra, Rosenthaler Waltzes (waltz movements from Richard Strauss' "Der Rosenkavalier"); Victor Red Seal, 12-inch, \$1.05. The "Guaracho" is a medley of South American melodies, given fine treatment. You'll want this. (March release.)

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Georgians Collect Many Tons of Metal on 'MacArthur Day'



DECATUR'S SCRAP—DeKalb turned out full force yesterday to bring its collection of scrap metal for the aid of MacArthur to a sizeable head. Midafternoon found the courthouse square banked with eight tons of the junk metal as trucks continued their county-wide canvass to bring in the valuable "waste materials." Pictured above are workers of the drive headed by the Civilian Defense committee and the American Legion post. They are, left to right, C. W. Mitchell, Louis Barker and Elmer J. Heble.

DeKalb Collects Eight Tons

ATHENS, Ga., Feb. 7.—(AP)—Georgians today gave practical expression to their patriotism by combining a celebration of "MacArthur Day" with the collection of scrap iron for use in the nation's armament factories.

Dedicated to the General Douglas MacArthur, leader of the tiny force of fighting men still holding fast in the Philippines, the day was set aside in virtually every Georgia county.

Receiving points were designated in districts in towns throughout the state, and at many of which, buyers were present to pay for metal.

Boy and Girl Scouts, 4-H club members and other organizations joined hands to collect the scrap iron which will be used in defense products.

Big Collection.

Although too early to estimate the amount of scrap iron turned in to specified collection centers, T. R. Breedlove, chairman of the state USDA war board, said it would run into hundreds of tons.

"Our farm folks are wide awake now and are fighting mad," he said in a preliminary statement. "You'll see more scrap iron and steel pour in than you ever dreamed there was on Georgia farms."

Special "MacArthur Day" programs were carried out in many counties, with Moultrie near the top of those cities making elaborate preparations. Residents of surrounding counties were invited to not only bring in their iron, but to remain for the band concert and speechmaking which took place on courthouse square.

J. P. Culpepper, president of the Georgia Bankers' Association, was chosen to deliver the principal address there.

Collection of old iron of every type has been underway in some sections for the past few weeks under direction of 4-H Club boys and girls, and already has reached high figures.

State 4-H Club Leader W. A. Sutton Jr., said reports this week from only 64 of the 159 counties showed a total collection of 3,039,000 pounds.

Collection by the 4-H Clubs will continue "until every available piece of metal has been gathered, so that our fight against the foe will be more effective and complete," he said.

From Telfair county, County Agent R. A. Turner, and Home

Agent Mrs. Julia Kitchens, reported around 70,000 pounds of scrap iron sold. They told of Jessie Mae Holt, of the Uniondale 4-H Club, and her eight-year-old brother who, using a wheel barrow, collected 1,000 pounds of scrap in one day. When sold they purchased \$5 worth of defense stamps and each started a fund with which to purchase a defense bond.

Buses Used.

L. V. Cawley, Brooks county agent, said approximately 50,000 pounds of scrap metal had been collected already in his county and the campaign is still on.

Irwin county officials authorized the use of school buses to haul in the scrap.

The collected iron and steel is sold to local junk dealers at prevailing prices, and is then turned into channels leading to the war industries. Much of the discarded scrap will find its way into tanks, shells and guns with which to beat the Axis, sponsors of the drive said.

"Scrap to slap th' Jap off the

Joint Service Many Women Set by Mercer And Wesleyan Register for Defense Work

Bishop Arthur Moore To Preach Sermon at May Exercises.

Special to THE CONSTITUTION.

MACON, Ga., March 7.—Bishop Arthur J. Moore, president of Wesleyan College and bishop of the southeastern jurisdiction of the Methodist church will deliver a commencement sermon to the joint graduating classes of Mercer University and Wesleyan in May, President Spright Dowell, of Mercer, announced Saturday.

The service will be held in the Macon municipal auditorium at 3 p. m. Sunday, May 31.

Merse's commencement, originally scheduled for June 7-8, has been moved forward a week as a gesture of co-operation with Wesleyan and in conformity with the general speed-up in education, Dr. Dowell said.

Brazilians Retaliate For Jap Harshness

RIO DE JANEIRO, March 7.—(AP)—The Brazilian government announced tonight that its embassy in Japan has been occupied by military police, its ambassador held incommunicado and its functionaries treated like prisoners of war, and that accordingly it was taking "similar measures" in retaliation against Japanese diplomats in Brazil.

An official government statement said:

"The government of Brazil has been informed officially that the ambassador and diplomatic functionaries of Brazil in Japan are in a disturbing and strange situation incompatible with international uses and customs."

"Our ambassador was placed incommunicado, our embassy was occupied by civil forces and military police which remain in it, and our functionaries are treated like prisoners of war."

"Unlike a number of Central American nations, Brazil has not declared war on the

Davidson College Aide Is To Be Speaker Here

John L. Payne, director of publications of Davidson College, will be principal speaker at the annual meeting of Davidson alumni, to be held at 6:30 o'clock Tuesday evening at the Atlanta Athletic Club. A hundred former Davidson men of Atlanta and vicinity are expected to attend. Other guests will be fathers of boys now students at Davidson.

Officers of the Georgia chapter of Davidson alumni are: James N. Halverstadt, Atlanta, president; Dr. J. N. McDuffie, Columbus, vice president; Edwin L. Douglas, Augusta, vice president; James Newton, Atlanta, secretary.

CLASS MEETING.

BARNEVILLE, Ga., March 7. The Wesley Bible class of the First Methodist church of Barnesville will meet Monday afternoon in the Blalock Memorial room of the educational building of the church. Mrs. E. T. Smith is president of the class.

Coast in Panic Over Jap Situation, Congressman Says

A closely-knit, controlled army of Japanese enemy aliens has thrown the whole west coast into a near panic. Congressman John Sparkman, of Alabama, ranking member of the naval affairs committee, said yesterday afternoon as he arrived in Atlanta after accompanying a special congressional committee to investigate alien activities.

Congressman Sparkman, who

last night addressed the annual Founders' Day banquet of the Pi Kappa Alpha fraternity in Atlanta, said panicky officials on the west coast testified before his committee there had been relatively no sabotage on the part of the Japanese aliens because they were so well organized and controlled they were waiting for an actual attack before springing into activity.

Plans to Move Aliens.

Sparkman said the committee recommended these enemies, of which there are approximately 200,000 be rounded up and the most dangerous ones sent to concentration camps. Arrangements are being made to move systematically the others into states farther east and away from the vulnerable coast.

Many of the Japanese aliens he pointed out, owned property near vital defense areas. The committee, Sparkman said, is recommending a branch of the alien property custodian be established on the coast to supervise this property when the Japanese are moved out by Army officials in charge of this area.

Congressman Sparkman spoke pessimistically about the progress of the war, pointing out the situation was "more dangerous" than most people realize. He said he expected the Allies to make a bold, determined stand in Australia and that he was hopeful they would hold out there. He explained the fall of Singapore and the Dutch Indies were no more than he had expected all along, and that he was amazed over the stand General MacArthur had been able to put up in the Philippines.

Working with the Decatur Civilian Defense group is the American Legion, Harold Byrd Post No. 66, under the direction of Roy Freeman, chairman of the salvage committee, and E. J. Heble, his associate.

The town square in Decatur is the center dump pile for materials gathered by truck which yesterday canvassed the county. The square serves as a headquarters and telephone calls to this center send trucks to various sectors of residential and business districts to gather the scrap.

He said it was certainly foolhardy for Americans to expect Hitler to crack up anytime soon. The Japanese successes, he said, only bolstered Hitler's position.

Congressman Sparkman was honored guest at the Pi Kappa Alpha banquet and dance last night along with Roy D. Hickman, national president; Judge John S. McClelland, exalted ruler of the Elks, who presided, and B. E. Shields, composer of the fraternity song, "Dream Girl of Pi Kappa Alpha."

One of the highlights of the celebration was the presentation of the "Dream Girl," Miss Peggy Bussy, by the Emory chapter.

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Personals

Mrs. Preston Witherspoon, of New York, and George Stallings, of Jacksonville, Fla., who have been visiting their mother, Mrs. L. T. Stallings, on Ponce de Leon avenue, have returned to their homes. Mrs. Witherspoon is the former Miss Ruth Stallings.

Mrs. John L. Tye III left yesterday for Washington, D. C., where she and Mr. Tye will make their future home. Mr. Tye is connected with the United States government. Mrs. Tye is the former Miss Gladys Randall, popular belle of this city.

Miss Catherine Tift arrives on March 21 to spend the spring holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas W. Tift, on The Prado. Miss Tift is a student at Sweet Briar College in Virginia.

Dr. and Mrs. W. Troy Bivings are expected to return today from a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. deGivie, at their winter home at Rockledge, Fla.

Miss Mary Stewart Carter arrives on March 20 from Sweet Briar College in Virginia to spend the spring holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Carter.

Miss Jacqueline Thiesen, who is a student at Gunston Hall in Washington, D. C., will attend the junior prom at Princeton University next weekend. Miss Thiesen arrives the last week in March to spend the spring holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Thiesen.

Mrs. Oscar Newton departs today for Omaha, Neb., after spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Newton on Bolling road.

Miss Betty Fitts is spending the weekend at The Citadel in Charleston, S. C., where she attended the spring dances. Miss Fitts was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. John Fitts.

Mrs. Wallace Boyd has returned to Delray Beach, Fla., after spending several days in the city.

Mrs. John B. Suttles is spending the weekend in Rome with Mr. and Mrs. Jamie H. Robert.

R. A. Sewell, who attends Harvard College in Cambridge, Mass., arrives March 29 to spend the spring vacation here.

Mrs. Katherine Weber Satterwhite, Miss Henrietta Weber and Henry W. Satterwhite, have moved into their new home on Wildwood road in Morningside.

Burnham McGee, of Youngstown, Ohio, formerly of Atlanta, is spending a few days here at the Biltmore hotel.

William Harbut Randall, son of Mrs. W. L. Randall, has joined the Army Air Corps, and is stationed at Keesler Field, Biloxi, Miss., in the clerical and supply departments.

Mrs. W. N. Michal is ill at the Eye and Ear infirmary.

Miss Anne Garrett, a senior at the University of Georgia, is spending the weekend here with her father, Dr. Steve Garrett.

Mrs. John Clarke, who spent the winter months at the Georgian Terrace, is residing at 1347 Belvedere avenue in Jacksonville, Fla.

Mrs. Frederic C. Rice is visiting friends in Columbus, Ga.

Armand Hendee has returned to Davidson College after a visit to his mother, Mrs. A. E. Hendee.

Miss Jacqueline Howard will return Monday from a 10-day visit to Congressman and Mrs. Robert Ramspeck in Washington, D. C.

Mrs. J. M. Woods, of Birmingham, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Dan Logue.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Putman leave at an early date to make their home in Sacramento, Cal., where Mr. Putman has been transferred in business.

Dr. J. L. Campbell returns Tuesday from New York, where he attended the meeting of the board of directors of the American Society for the Control of Cancer.

Mrs. E. W. Lunsford and her daughters, June, Betty and Jo Ann, accompanied by Mrs. Lunsford's mother, Mrs. W. W. Bozeman, leave today by motor for New Orleans, La., to visit Mr. Lunsford.

Miss Jean Lytle, of Spartanburg, S. C., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Thomas J. Bautz, on Cumberland road.

Mrs. Braswell Collins, of Waycross, is in Atlanta with her mother, Mrs. Duncan McRae, of Mount Vernon, who is a patient at Piedmont hospital.

Catledge—Foster.

BAINBRIDGE, Ga., March 7.—Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Catledge announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Julia Augusta Catledge, to William Otis Foster, of Valdosta, Ga., which was recently solemnized in Quitman, Ga. Rev. Frank H. McElroy, pastor of the Presbyterian church, performed the ceremony.

The attractive bride wore a model of brown and blue crepe with a beige coat and brown accessories. Her shoulder spray was of pink rosebuds and valley lilies. Mr. Foster is the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Foster, of Forest Park, Ga. He was educated in the Forest Park schools. He holds a position with the Southern Bell Telephone & Telegraph Company.

The young couple will reside in Valdosta, Ga.

WHATEVER YOUR PROBLEMS IN HOME DECORATION,
RICH'S HAS THE ANSWERS IN ATLANTA'S NEW

Home Advisory Shop

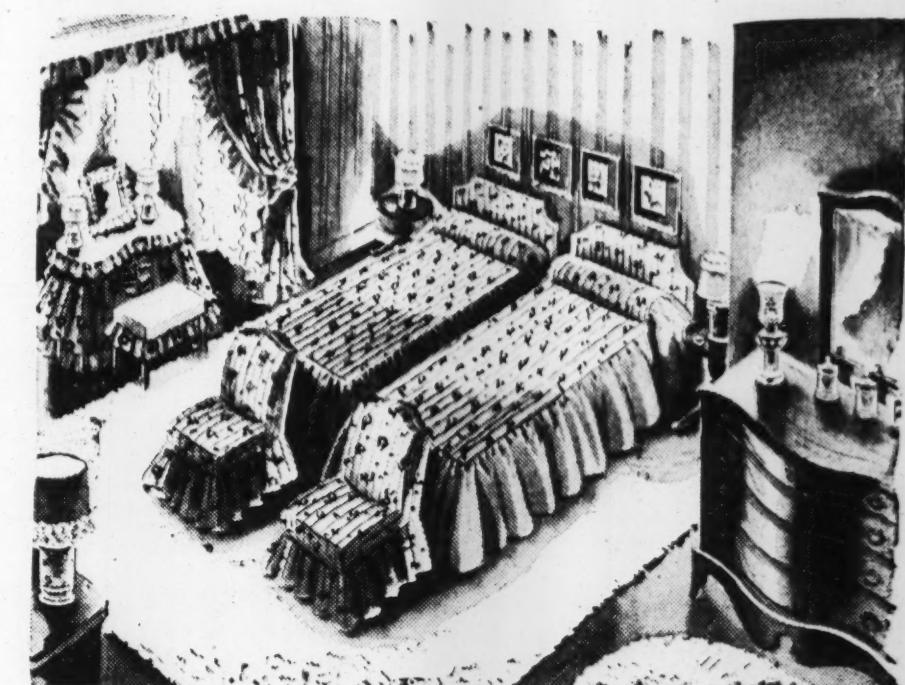
It's what you've been asking for . . . correlated fashions for your home!

It's furniture, fabrics, and furnishings, chosen to go together . . . and experts to help you get things right! Our sole purpose is to save you time, money, and costly mistakes. We'll help you choose anything from a pair of draperies to furniture for a whole house . . . we'll start with nothing or build around a few cherished pieces . . . we'll stay strictly within the amount you've set to spend! See our four display rooms on the Fifth Floor, for an idea of the effects we can achieve! Talk with Vivian Vance, for suggestions for your own home! See our selections, and you'll find that whatever your tastes and limits, Rich's can make your home a place of livable charm and hospitality.

CONSULT RICH'S VIVIAN VANCE

. . . and let her help you with your problems. Drop by to chat—or make an appointment to see her at Rich's by calling WALnut 4636. There's no charge—just another convenient, helpful Rich service!

SEE RICH'S HOME ADVISORY SHOP ROOM DISPLAYS—
4 ROOMS OF SUGGESTIONS ESPECIALLY ARRANGED
BY VIVIAN VANCE . . . NOW ON RICH'S FIFTH FLOOR!



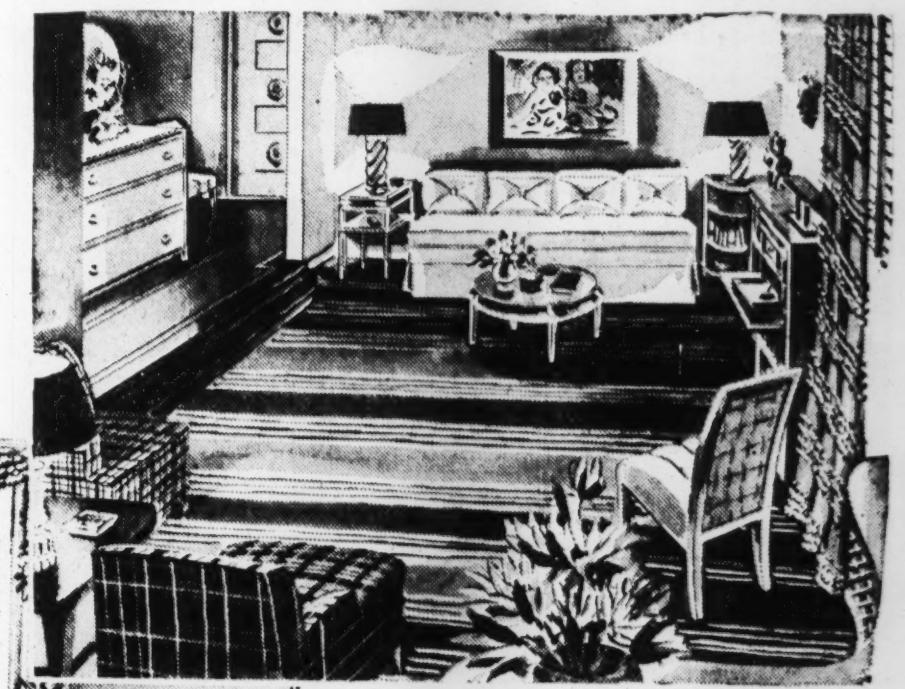
IS YOUR PROBLEM A BEDROOM FOR TWO?

Not when Vivian Vance coordinates its furnishings!



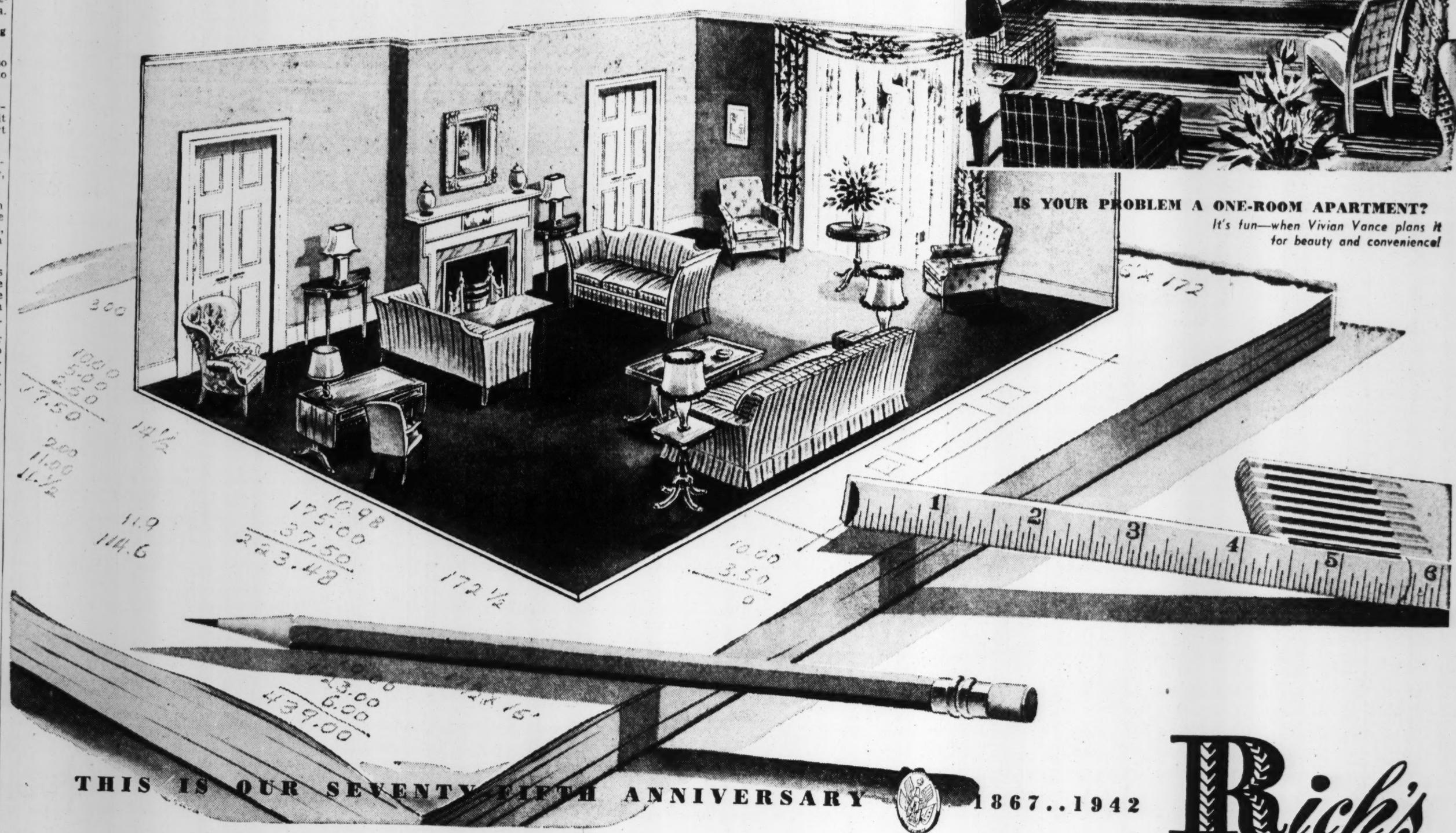
IS YOUR PROBLEM A SPACIOUS DINING ROOM?

Vivian Vance knows how to add charm to its formality!



IS YOUR PROBLEM A ONE-ROOM APARTMENT?

It's fun—when Vivian Vance plans it for beauty and convenience!



THIS IS OUR SEVENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY

1867-1942

Rich's

Engagements

WILLIAMS—VOYLES. Mr. and Mrs. Fountain L. Williams announce the engagement of their daughter, Dora Elizabeth, to Charles Edwin Voyles, of Jonesboro, the wedding to take place at an early date.

TIDWELL—ANDERSON. Mr. and Mrs. Earl V. Tidwell announce the engagement of their daughter, Elizabeth, to Dr. Arthur E. Anderson, of Wilmington and Morganton, N. C., the marriage to take place on March 28.

SCHWENCKE—COOK. Mrs. John Christian Schwencke, of Thomasville, announces the engagement of her only daughter, Lillian, to Dr. James Talmadge Cook Jr., of Porterdale and Atlanta.

UNGER—TUCK. Colonel and Mrs. Charles H. Unger, of Fort Knox, Ky., announce the engagement of their daughter, Bette, to Lieutenant William Robert Tuck, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Tuck, of Athens, Ga.

TURNIPSEED—TEMPLEMAN. Mr. and Mrs. George Hendrix Turnipseed announce the engagement of their daughter, Marian Ozburn, to Harry Penn Templeman, the marriage to be solemnized March 28 at the Park Street Methodist church.

NO MORE RUBBER
Buy Your Corsets Now
EAGER & SIMPSON
24 CAIN ST., N. E.

SALE OF FINE LINENS
Table Cloths, Luncheon Sets, Towels,
Sheets and Pillow Cases.
750 Peachtree, N. E. SUSAN SPALDING VE. 6431

Easter Greeting Cards

We invite you to inspect samples of our new and distinctive Easter Greeting Cards. Beautiful designs appropriate for the season are on display at our retail store. Order now while the line is complete.

Samples mailed out of town upon request

J. P. STEVENS ENGRAVING CO.
110 PEACHTREE STREET, N. W., ATLANTA, GEORGIA



To capture romance, to forever symbolize the happiness of your courtship, Freeman's offers the very finest collection of engagement and wedding rings obtainable. A visit to Freeman's store will be a thrilling experience.

MYRON E. FREEMAN & BRO.
WATCH AND DIAMOND MERCHANTS
103 PEACHTREE STREET
WALTER R. THOMAS, President

Rich Man! Poor Man!



If you've found "The Girl" and you're looking for "the ring" . . . come to Holzman's! Diamonds of exquisite loveliness to thrill the heart of "a maiden fair," and priced to fit your budget! Yellow and white gold, platinum; diamond-studded and plain.

Priced from \$25 to \$2,000 *

Convenient Divided Payments

Federal Tax Included
Holzman's
29 BROADST., S.W., ATLANTA
THE HOUSE OF FINE DIAMONDS SINCE 1897

Miss Frances Coe Becomes the Bride Of John L. Gibson

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar John Coe, on Hardendorf avenue, was the scene yesterday afternoon of the marriage of Miss Marguerite Frances Coe and John Lindley Gibson. Rev. William M. Elliott Jr. read the marriage service at 3 o'clock.

Miss Valle Enloe, pianist, presented a program of music. Cathedral candelabra, which held burning white tapers, and floor baskets filled with white gladioli and snapdragons were posed against a background of palms to form the decorations in the home.

Mrs. Ralph Morgan Good, who was her sister's matron of honor, and only attendant, was stylishly gowned in ocean wave blue crepe worn with a wool jacket in matching shade. Accenting her costume were London tan accessories and a shoulder cluster of talisman roses and white sweet peas.

The bride entered with her father, Oscar John Coe, who gave her in marriage. They were met by the groom and his father, Ben W. Gibson, who acted as best man. The lovely young bride was attired in a chic dressmaker suit of powder blue wool worn with a fur of kolinsky furs. Accenting her ensemble were black patent leather accessories and a blue feathered hat trimmed with a veil. Her flowers were deep pink camellias and freesias.

Mr. and Mrs. Coe entertained at a reception at their home after the ceremony. Mrs. Coe received her guests wearing a navy crepe model worn with navy accessories and a shoulder spray of red roses and white gladioli. Mrs. Gibson, the groom's mother, was gowned in navy sheer accented by navy accessories and a shoulder cluster of talisman roses and coral gladioli.

The bride's table was overlaid with a lace cloth and centered with a tiered cake embedded in ferns. Crystal bowls filled with white snapdragons, flanked by silver candelabra, holding lighted white tapers, adorned the table.

During the afternoon Mr. Gibson and his bride departed for a wedding trip to Savannah and other points in the south. Upon their return they will reside at 561 Hardendorf avenue, northwest. Mr. Gibson is stationed at Lawson General hospital with the finance department.

Samples mailed out of town upon request

W. C. T. U. of Georgia

Mrs. Mary Harris Armor, Atlanta, Editor.

Georgia W. C. T. U. women will be interested in the following message from Mrs. Alice P. Broughton in Honolulu:

"January 28 the Hawaii W. C. T. U. celebrated the 6th anniversary of its organized work with 150 members present. Mrs. Flora Merriam, a former president, now a resident of Columbus, Ga., spoke. It is the desire that greetings be sent the Georgia women and no greeting is complete without 'Aloha.' Our new president, from the sunny south, is Mrs. Hannah Plowden, of South Carolina. She was formerly dean of women at the University of Shanghai under Dr. Herman Lui. She is now dean of women in the Baptist Bible Training School in Honolulu."

Mrs. Mary Scott Russell, state president, and Mrs. Robert Travell, reorganized the American W. C. T. U. with the following officers: Mrs. J. F. Watt, president; Mrs. W. S. Oliver, vice president; Mrs. Fred Smith, treasurer; Miss Manie Towson, secretary. Twenty new members joined. Two gentlemen asked for pledge cards to take home to their wives. Four young women took extra pledge cards for friends. The meeting was held in the Presbyterian church, the pastor, Rev. M. P. Cain, presiding.

The Third District W. C. T. U., Mrs. C. A. Sims, of Vienna, president, met at Fort Valley. Mrs. Mary S. Russell, of Atlanta, and Layton Sheppard, of Fort Valley, spoke.

Miss Jerri Crissey, state secretary of Youth's Temperance Council, is teaching a recent interesting meeting at Marietta: "Georgia had a distinguished visitor quite by accident. Joe Lazenby, national Y. T. C. committeeman, was visiting in Georgia, and on Sunday afternoon addressed the Marietta council. The High School Girls Club played. Georgia Y. T. C. is entering the exhibit contest sponsored by the national W. C. T. U. I urge that each council prepare an exhibit and send a picture of same to me at once."

Peachtree Road W. C. T. U. met with Rev. and Mrs. G. W. Light. Mrs. Minor Gardner was co-hostess. Mrs. W. L. Bryan was program chairman. Mrs. A. H. Strickland presided. On the program were Mesdames Clyde S. Roberts, W. T. Smith, Charles Roberson and John Patton.

Peachtree Road has "adopted" the men in service who are members of the immediate families of the women of this union. They will remember these men daily in prayer, and will render all possible service. The president, Mrs. A. H. Strickland, presented the union with a star made of red, white and blue electric lights. At each meeting this star is lighted in honor of the men who have entered the service since the last meeting. Mrs. W. D. Sheppard is chairman for Red Cross work.

Mrs. Erin Byrd, the efficient secretary of the Georgia W. C. T. U. headquarters, has resigned to accept a position with the Department of Labor. Miss Miriam Rogers is the new secretary.

P. E. O. To Meet.

P. E. O., Chapter B, will meet Monday at 2 o'clock. Mrs. A. T. Hartford will be hostess in her home at 2862 Forest way, N. E.

Election and installation of officers will take the place of the educational program.

Material purchased by the chapter for another afghan will be distributed.



MISS LILLIAN SCHWENCKE.

Miss Schwencke To Marry Dr. J. T. Cook Jr. at Early Date

THOMASVILLE, Ga., March 7. Widespread and sincere interest is centered in the announcement made today by Mrs. John C. Schwencke, of this city, of the engagement of her daughter, Miss Lillian Schwencke, of Atlanta, to Dr. James Talmadge Cook Jr., of Porterdale and Atlanta.

Miss Schwencke is the granddaughter of the late Martha Jane McCollum and Sidney Williams, her mother being the former Miss Stella Williams, of Thomasville.

The bride-elect's father, the late Dr. John Christian Schwencke, of Copenhagen, Denmark, and Thomasville, was the son of the late Bernice Christopher Schwencke, of Copenhagen, Denmark. Her only brother is Albert Homer Schwencke, of Larchmont, N. Y.

The bride-elect was graduated from Thomasville High school and received her bachelor of arts degree last June from Agnes Scott College, where she was active in music and dramatics. For the past few months she has been connected with the accounting department of Southern Bell Tel-

Trotth Announced By Miss Wolcott

Interest centers in the engagement of Miss Margaret Hall Wolcott to Frederick Boyce Strosnider, of Washington, D. C., which has been announced by the parents of the bride-elect, Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Wolcott, the marriage to take place on Saturday, April 4.

Miss Wolcott is the only daughter of her parents and her brothers are Ben Hall Wolcott and Robert Henry Wolcott Jr. She was graduated from Girls' High here.

She is connected with the Department of State in Washington, D. C.

Mr. Strosnider is connected with the Bureau of Immigration in Washington. He is the only son of B. F. Strosnider and the late Mrs. Strosnider, of Stephens City, Virginia.

Boulevard Park Club Meets Tuesday.

The Boulevard Park Club meets at the gas company on Tuesday at 2:30 o'clock. The executive board meets at 1:45 o'clock.

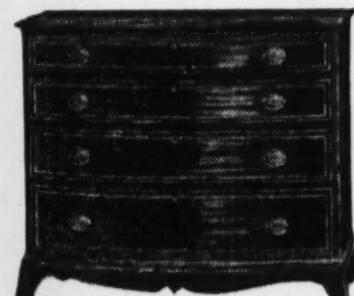
Mrs. W. Guy Smith will preside and the program will be under the

supervision of the garden chairman, Mrs. A. A. Pearson. Mrs. C. I. Gingrich will show a technicolor moving picture of the Bellmกรagh gardens in Mobile and scenes of plant and animal life in the Rocky mountains. Miss Shirley Norman Smith, talented singer, will sing, accompanied by Mrs. E. Varner.

AN IDEAL

"Of a Good Beginning Cometh a Good End."

John Heywood



The Biggs ideal in cabinet making demands a good beginning! A beginning that starts with the careful selection of the finest mahogany . . . mahogany that is well seasoned and dried. Fortunately, we have a good stock of this superior mahogany. From this fine wood Biggs skilled craftsmen make the beautiful copies of 18th Century designs, by hand, so that no detail may be lost.

**BUY
DEFENSE
BONDS
NOW**

Convenient Terms May Be Arranged

BIGGS
Solid Mahogany Handmade Furniture
221 Peachtree
Makers of Authentic Colonial Reproductions
for 52 Years

Miss Hunt Wed To Eugene Ellis At St. Mark

Miss Dorothy May Hunt donned a peacock blue ensemble accented by ash pink accessories for her marriage to Eugene Euel Ellis, performed yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock. Dr. Lester Rumble officiated at St. Mark Methodist church, where friends and relatives of the popular bridal pair assembled for their wedding. Musical selections were played by Mrs. R. O. Harris, organist.

Palms and ferns were massed in the church to form an artistic setting for the nuptials, and two pedestal baskets of white gladioli and white snapdragons were placed at either side of the altar. Seven-branched candelabra holding white tapers completed the decorations.

Capers Smith served the groom as best man, and ushers were Clyde Rushin and J. E. Irby.

Miss Jane Hunt, wearing rose crepe with navy accessories and a demurely veiled hat, was maid of honor. Her costume was accented by a shoulder cluster of pink roses and sweetpeas.

Claude T. Hunt gave his daughter in marriage. The bride's chic blue suit was trimmed with soutache braid, and her ash pink calot was topped with flowers, and featured a swirl of veiling. Her shoulder spray was of pink orchids, and her only ornament was a single strand of pearls, the gift of the groom.

Mrs. Hunt wore for her daughter's wedding a model of rose crepe with powder blue accessories and a shoulder cluster of pink roses and sweetpeas. The groom's mother, Mrs. Bessie Ellis, wore navy, the neckline of which was outlined with a wide pink collar. A navy straw hat and a shoulder spray of pink roses and sweetpeas completed her costume.

The bridal couple left for a brief wedding trip, after which Mrs. Ellis will continue to reside in Atlanta, while Mr. Ellis resumes his duties in the finance department of the United States Army at Fort Benning.

Out-of-town guests present for the ceremony were the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Claude T. Hunt; her sisters, Misses Jane and Betty Hunt; her grandmother, Mrs. M. Jenkins, all of Washington, D. C.; Mr. and Mrs. Weyman Ellis, of Monticello, Ga.; Mrs. J. B. Vaughan, Novilla, Ga.; Mrs. Nelle Davis, Kennesaw, Ga.; and George Stradman, of Savannah.

Civic Club Board.

The executive board of the Civic Club of West End will meet Wednesday at the clubhouse at 2 o'clock, with Mrs. Ann Dwight, first vice president, presiding.

Mrs. E. T. Stalling, president, requests each officer and chairman to submit written reports covering this year's work at this time.

The meeting of the fine arts division, Mrs. Claude Key, chairman, will meet at 3 o'clock, following the board meeting. Mrs. Lon Livingston will present a musical program.

Engagements

MIZELL—WYLLY. Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Mizell announce the engagement of their daughter, Virginia Rose, of Atlanta, formerly of Savannah, to Captain Robert Lee Wyllie Jr., of Fort Jackson, S. C., and Savannah, the marriage to take place in April.

MARET—EDWARDS. Mrs. Paul L. Maret announces the engagement of her daughter, Lorraine, to Thomas A. Edwards Jr., the marriage to be solemnized in the early spring.

ADDITIONAL ENGAGEMENTS ON PAGE FOUR.

SPECIAL SALE

800 decorators' samples of fine upholstering materials. Formerly priced up to \$10, reduced to 25¢ to \$1.00 each. Suitable for chairs and sofa cushions, etc.

MARIE Y. INGRAM

1841 PEACHTREE ROAD

Bennett's Futurama



GIFTWARE

"YOU CAN'T TELL A BOOK BY ITS COVER"

A Diamond . . . one of life's most important purchases . . . should be bought from a reliable and experienced Diamond Merchant. Regardless of the amount you wish to pay for your rings, this is the only way to be certain you are getting fine quality and value. A Bennett Diamond is carefully selected for its brilliance, color, cutting . . . then weighed and graded before it is set in its mounting.

CONVENIENT MONTHLY PAYMENTS

Claude S. Bennett

INC.
DIAMOND MERCHANTS

207 PEACHTREE ATLANTA

LET COLOUR FLY

To Lift Your Spirits High . . .

Leon's natural colour! High-handed, gloom-dispelling hues in dresses, suits and coats. New Clothes for these new times in clear, singing colours to keep you bright on the job. Gay at play. Sparkling at night. Colours to add pep and dash to your wardrobe. Yet beneath their bright exteriors, these fashions have the sound value 1942 demands. The kind of quality and lasting beauty you always find at Leon's.

PATRIOT BLUE Suit with flowering blouse—49.95
PALETTE RED to dramatize your Coat—39.95
HORIZON AZURE jacket dress bound in violet—89.95
SEA FROST played against Black—39.95

Sea Frost
Horizon Azure
Patricia Blue
Palette Red

leon-frohsin
225-27 PEACHTREE

For Miss Stover.

Mrs. Creighton Simpson will entertain for Miss Edith Stover, bride-elect, at a bridge-shower.

Monday evening, at her home on McLendon avenue. Invited are Misses Carolyn Huey, Mary Louise Dobbs, Mes-

dames Wade Bennett, Julius Lenard, Fred Sington, DeVaughn Woods, Ed Mattingly, Horace Anderson, and the guest of honor.



Budding Spring Costumes

Spring means cute new clothes to them, too—so brings them on down to Allen's now. (Left) A plaid suit for the mid-teen miss . . . with pleated skirt and fitted coat. All pastel shades, 10 to 16, \$16.98. Felt hat with grosgrain trim, \$2.98.

Leather bags, \$1. Cotton gloves, \$1; kid gloves, \$2.

(Center) Trim navy coat with crisp white pique collar with braid-trimmed edge, 7 to 12 years, \$12.98.

Paisley embroidered hat and bag for a bright accent, \$1.98 set.

(Right) If she likes to mix her own: a plain flannel coat in copen, rose, maize or red . . . plus a plaid pleated skirt in matching or contrasting colors, \$7.98 set. Bowler hat, \$3.98. Children's Shop, Third Floor

Announcing!
AN ADVANCED SHOWING OF
FRED A. BLOCK
SUMMER CREATIONS

Come see tomorrow the fashions that predict summer! Mr. Louis Goldin, special Fred Block representative, will be here all day Monday—with the complete summer line—and will take advanced orders at this time.

Shop of Originals, Second Floor



American Eagle Gold, blithe and spirited . . . in an attention-getting spun crepe ensemble. The solid color coat with flattering dolman sleeves is fully lined with crepe . . . and the soft casual dress is fashioned of an exclusive Water crepe print, \$89.98. Its matching turban with print streamers, \$22.50.

Exclusive in the Shop of Originals, Second Floor

J.P. ALLEN & CO.
Atlanta

Art and Fashion Notables
To Attend Colonial Jubilee

Running true to tradition the Young Matrons' Circle is marshaling its forces for its spring event on behalf of Tallulah Falls School.

The extraordinary attraction is the Grand Colonial Jubilee which will assemble notables of the art and fashion world on Wednesday evening, April 8, for a style show with name costume created by Russell Patterson as the highlight. The showing will be held at Rich's magnolia room.

Mrs. G. Grady Poole, president of the circle, has named as general chairman, Mrs. Granger Hamilton, with Mrs. Joseph C. Read, as co-chairman. Other committee chairmen include Mrs. Stillwell Robison for reservations and tickets, with Mrs. Emmett White as co-chairman; Mrs. Everett Thomas, who is handling the chest of flat silver that is the major prize of the jubilee, and Mrs. Joseph Bolland, who will select the models appearing in the parade of modern styles.

Only 900 tickets will be available for the jubilee—exactly the number of people who can comfortably be accommodated. Among the notables coming to Atlanta for the event will be Russell Patterson, holder of the Paris International Exposition's highest award for original design in table flatware—the Medaille d'Argent; Augusta Owen Patterson of Town and Country; Frances T. Heard of House Beautiful; Katherine Blake

of Vogue; Virginia Hamill of Woman's Home Companion; Fae Huttonlocher of Better Homes and Gardens, and Elinor Hillyer of House and Garden.

A special feature will be the table arrangements involving the participation of 24 garden clubs and displaying six flatware patterns. This feature was developed by Edith Harrison Henderson, expert on garden planning and arrangement, and chairman for the circle on garden club participation in the Grand Colonial Jubilee.

Unusual latitude will be permitted in the table arrangements with the accent on the silver, rather than the flowers. Judges will be the fashion editors whose visit is timed to coincide with the jubilee that signalizes Rich's 75th anniversary.

B. W. M. U. Plans
Informal Gathering.

All former and present officers of Georgia Baptist W. M. U. members of the state executive board, and associational superintendents are invited to attend an informal gathering at the Henry Grady hotel, Monday evening, March 16, at 6:30 o'clock. The theme of this meeting will be "In Memory's Garden." A buffet supper will be served and tickets must be secured from Miss Janice Singleton, 508 22 Marietta Street building, before Friday, March 13.

The OGILVIE care
for beautiful HAIR!

The Ogilvie Sisters are famous scalp specialists who, through years of research, have perfected simple, effective formulas for making your hair radiantly beautiful. Smart women use these famous preparations not only in their favorite Beauty Salons but at home as well! Pure bristle brush \$8, Creme Set \$1.25*, Permanent Wave Shampoo 75c, Special Hair Preparation for cleansing and loose dandruff \$2*, Preparation for dry hair \$2*, Highlight Hairrinse \$1* . . . Cosmetics, Street Floor

*Plus 10% tax.

J.P. ALLEN & CO.
Atlanta

A woman must be beautiful

Today . . . yes, and tomorrow . . . you'll choose your hat with but one thought—to make you beautiful! You'll revel in the mysterious, the enchanting . . . the glamorous types . . . and men will love you for it.

J.P. ALLEN & CO.
Atlanta



A John Frederics original in navy. \$37.50



Peaked-crown bonnet of grosgrain and Milan. \$18.50



Milgrim original in Kelly green Milan. \$36



Hattie Carnegie original in maize rough straw with bright flower trim . . . \$36



Big-brimmed Kelly green felt . . . \$36



Black mushroom brimmed Milan. \$25

For such enchantment as this, you'll come to Allen's and seek the compliments of John Frederics, Hattie Carnegie, Milgrim, G. Howard Hodge, Bernice Charles, Germaine, Meadowbrook, Marion Valle, Alice May, Jeanne Tete, Rose Saphire, Frances Nelkin, Frances Adams, Delle Donne, Dobbs, Draper and many other fine creators.

Shop of Originals, Allen's Third Floor

Other beautiful models, priced from \$12.50 up in the Shop of Originals. From \$5 up in the Millinery Salon

United Council of Church Women

State President—Mrs. Audley Morton, Athens.
State Publicity Chairman—Mrs. E. G. Mackay, Atlanta.

The Atlanta Council of Church Women, of which Mrs. C. M. Lancaster is president, is made up of the women of 38 churches, from nine different denominations.

TENPINS & DUCKPINS
• BUCKHEAD • PEACHTREE ROAD
POWLING CENTER ROY TIPPIN, MGR
12 BRUNSWICK ALLEYS

The council has for years past sponsored such annual observances as the World Day of Prayer and the May Day Luncheon for

Church Women. A united study class has been held early in October for the past three years which has been attended by hundreds of women from all denominations. The first of these met in the parish house of All Saints' Episcopal church, the next in St. Mark Methodist church, and last fall it met in North Avenue Presbyterian church. Plans are now being made for this year's class. Mrs. A. H. Sterne, second vice president of the council, is the chairman of the study committee and she will welcome suggestions from any interested source.

Realizing the great need for organized work among underprivileged Negro boys, and learning of the unselfish work being done for them by S. J. Thompson in his Negro Boys' Club on Auburn avenue, the Atlanta Council has helped to create interest in this work and has helped from time to time to secure some much needed equipment. The present most urgent need is for more adequate accommodations. Aside from the boys' department of the Colored Y. M. C. A., which is taxed to its capacity, this club, occupying but two small and poorly lighted rooms, affords the only supervised leisure-time activities for Atlanta's many colored boys. This dearth of proper club facilities and the almost utter lack of playgrounds for colored children are the chief cause of delinquency among them and it is time for the white church women of Atlanta to bestir themselves to meet so urgent a need.

The Atlanta Council has cooperated both this year and last in supplying workers for the residential section of the Red Cross roll calls and for the U. S. O. canvass, and, of course, the women of all the churches are loyally responding to every call of the country in this time of emergency.

The latest special interest of the Atlanta Council is in the American Mission to Lepers, Inc., the southern headquarters for which has recently been located in Atlanta, with offices in the Henry Grady building. This is an organization which enables medical missionaries and others all over the world to care for and, when possible, to cure lepers. A local auxiliary has been formed of representative women from each denomination, with Miss Daisy Davies as chairman. The field secretary is Miss Dora Jane Armstrong, who has spent some years in work among lepers in Africa.

Other officers of the Atlanta Council include Mrs. E. G. Mackay, first vice president; Mrs. L. E. Robb, third vice president; Mrs. E. D. Brewer, recording secretary; Mrs. Fred T. Bridges, corresponding secretary; Mrs. R. E. Bruce, treasurer; and Mrs. Francis L. Eyles, publicity chairman.

WED.—DIVORCE—WED.
BARNESVILLE, Ga., March 7.—Mrs. Willie Hand, who obtained her divorce from Albert Ross Hand in Lamar county superior court this week, left the courtroom, went into the office of Judge E. L. Butler, attorney, and was married to W. T. Hambrick, of Macon, then and there.

MISS ELIZABETH TIDWELL.

Miss Tidwell's Engagement To Dr. Arthur Anderson Told

Of paramount interest is the announcement made today by Mr. and Mrs. Earl V. Tidwell of the engagement of their daughter, Miss Elizabeth Tidwell, to Dr. Arthur E. Anderson, of Wilmington and Morganton, N. C. The marriage will be a social event of March 28.

The lovely bride-elect is the only daughter of her parents and is the sister of Earl V. Tidwell Jr., who is well-known in Atlanta music circles. A popular member of the young social set, Miss Tidwell was educated at North Avenue Southern Dental College. He was graduated with honors and is a member of the Psi Omega Dental fraternity. At present he is the staff dentist at the State Hospital at Morganton, N. C., where he and his future bride will be attractive additions to the young wedding contingent after their wedding.

Holland—Threet.
BIRMINGHAM, Ala., March 7.—Mrs. Lurline Holland, of Birmingham, Ala., formerly of Dalton, announces the marriage of her daughter, Miss Vivian Holland, to James H. Threet, also of Birmingham, on Sunday, February 15. The couple will make their home in Birmingham, where the groom's grandparents are the late James

Hamilton Tidwell and Mrs. Lou Davenport Tidwell.

The bridegroom-elect is the only son of Robert Anderson and the late Mrs. Elizabeth Anderson, of Belmont, North Carolina, his father now being a retired businessman of Wilmington.

Dr. Anderson attended the University of North Carolina, where he was a member of the cross-country track team and received his D. S. degree at the Atlanta Southern Dental College. He was graduated with honors and is a member of the Psi Omega Dental fraternity.

At present he is the staff dentist at the State Hospital at Morganton, N. C., where he and his future bride will be attractive additions to the young wedding contingent after their wedding.

Plans for the year's work will be outlined. Officers of the district are as follows: Presidents, Mrs. George W. Johnson, Capitol Avenue; Mrs. Meda Raburn, Carey Park; Mrs. J. W. Veal, Cascade; Mrs. V. W. Chambliss, Gordon Street; Mrs. L. D. Parkerson, New Antioch; Mrs. H. Wooten, Park Avenue; Mrs. Charles Mayer, Sharon; Mrs. S. F. Kenady, Fellowship; Mrs. Grace Kimball, Southside; Mrs. Happy White, Gordon Road.

District chairmen are: Mission study, Mrs. J. W. Gaines, White Cross; Mrs. C. C. Edmond, White Cross; Mrs. H. H. Cathcart, general service, Mrs. C. M. Gowen, training school, Margaret Fund, Miss Ida Davis; publicity, Mrs. Happy White; young people's leader, Mrs. J. M. Sammon; good will center, Mrs. C. H. Glass.

Guests invited are: Mrs. V. M. Womack, superintendent of the Atlanta Association; Mrs. J. S. Price, first assistant; Mrs. Ralph Smith, second assistant; Mrs. Merritt Duncan, treasurer.

Shields—McLendon Rites Performed.

THOMSON, Ga., March 7.—The wedding of Miss Martha Shields and Nicholas Henry McLendon, of Atlanta, was solemnized March 1 at the home of the bride's uncle and aunt, Dr. and Mrs. H. P. Neal, with Rev. R. E. Lyle officiating.

The bride was given in marriage by her father, W. S. Shields, and the groom was attended by his brother, J. T. McLendon, as best man.

The bride wore a becoming spring ensemble of Stone Mountain blue with a navy straw hat, navy accessories and a shoulder spray of orchids. Following the ceremony an informal reception was held.

Mr. McLendon, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Shields, of Thomson, received her education in the Thomson schools and the Georgia State College for Women. For the past few years she has taught in Clarkston.

Mr. McLendon is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank McLendon, of Clarkston, and holds a responsible position in Atlanta.

Glazier—Hansen.

Miss Luell Glazier, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Glazier, and Svend Christian Hansen, formerly of Long Island, N. Y., were married Friday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Anderson, in the presence of a few close friends.

Rev. W. C. Neal performed the ceremony and a program of music was presented by Mrs. John C. Matthews, pianist.

The lovely bride wore an ensemble of powder blue with navy accessories.

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Your glasses can only be "right" when they are designed to do your type of work in the most efficient manner. They must be comfortable. Come in and let us check up to make sure that you have the right lenses and proper style frame for your type of work.

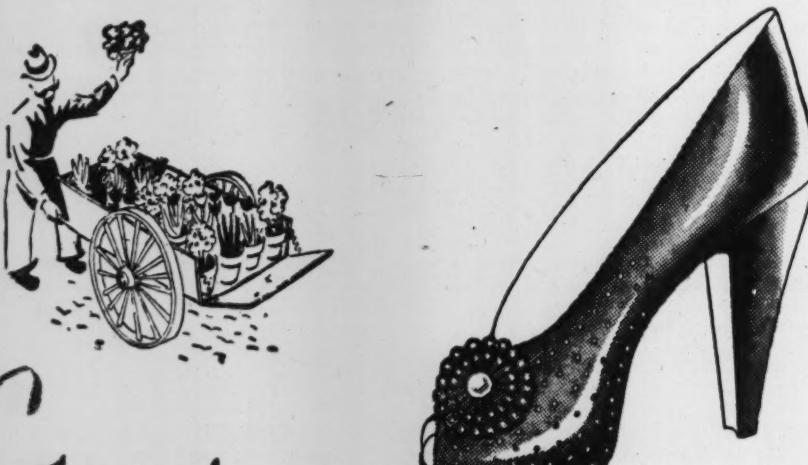
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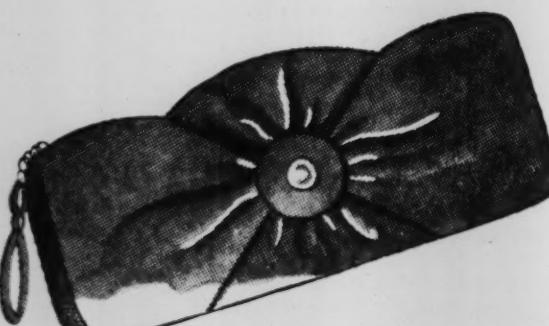
choose one color . . .

the color you love, and wear it from head to foot, so that everything you put on is that one clear, singing color. All one color . . . flower-bright Geranium Red, dramatic and beautiful.

Paradise pump garnished with gold. Also for your selection beige with brown or navy blue.

Bag—very large underarm style in supple-soft capeskin. Many other interesting styles.

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Supper Is Planned
For Alumnae Group.

Members of the Georgia W. M. U. Training School Alumnae Association, attending the annual meeting of the Georgia Baptist W. M. U., will meet for supper at the Second-Ponce de Leon Baptist church Tuesday evening, March 17, at 5:30 o'clock.

Mrs. Ryland Knight, Atlanta, Training School trustee; Mrs. F. W. Armstrong, Plattsburg, Mo., president of W. M. U. S. B. C.; and Miss Mary Christian, Birmingham, Ala., will be special guests.

Mrs. A. F. McMahon, of Macon, is president of the Georgia Training School Alumnae Association.

National Staff Worker Arrives For Visit Today

Miss Dorothy Stabler, of the national staff of the Woman's Auxiliary and secretary for the supply work and for the Christian social relations department, arrives in Atlanta today to spend a week visiting the diocese of Atlanta, meeting the women of the auxiliary. She will speak on Tuesday at 12:30 o'clock at St. Luke's church. Luncheon will be served by St. Luke's Guild. Mrs. Robert Pringle, chairman, in the assembly room of the church. Chairmen of the box supply, Christian social relations and the officers of the auxiliary branches are requested to attend this luncheon to meet Miss Stabler.

On Wednesday Miss Stabler will speak at the provincial meeting of the department of Christian social relations being held at the Biltmore hotel, and attended by delegates from the 15 dioceses of the nine southern states.

Wednesday evening Miss Stabler will attend the provincial dinner at 6 o'clock at All Saints church when Bishop William Mercer Green, of Mississippi; Bishop Middleton Barnwell, of Georgia; Bishop Arthur McKinstry, of Delaware; Rev. Almon R. Pepper, executive secretary of the national council's department of Christian social relations; Bishop R. E. Gribben, western North Carolina, and Rev. Clifford L. Samuelson, assistant secretary of the national council's department of home missions, will be present. Following this dinner, Bishop McKinstry will preach at the 8 o'clock service of evening prayer at All Saints church.

Miss Stabler is a graduate of Vassar with post-graduate work at Columbia. She has had wide experience in social service field, having worked with the family service department of the Brooklyn Bureau of Charities. While in Atlanta she will be the guest of Mrs. John Gilmore, 66 Huntington road.

The Atlanta representatives to the provincial meeting will be Mrs. C. H. Harrold, Macon, chairman for the diocese, and Mrs. Harold D. Castleberry, Gainesville, chairman for the Woman's Auxiliary.

Information Day Set for Thursday

Mrs. S. C. Hays, secretary of the fourth district of the B. W. M. U. of the Atlanta Association, has completed plans for "Information Day" to be held at the Baptist Tabernacle March 12 at 2 o'clock.

Plans for the year's work will be outlined. Officers of the district are as follows: Presidents, Mrs. George W. Johnson, Capitol Avenue; Mrs. Meda Raburn, Carey Park; Mrs. J. W. Veal, Cascade; Mrs. V. W. Chambliss, Gordon Street; Mrs. L. D. Parkerson, New Antioch; Mrs. H. Wooten, Park Avenue; Mrs. Charles Mayer, Sharon; Mrs. S. F. Kenady, Fellowship; Mrs. Grace Kimball, Southside; Mrs. Happy White, Gordon Road.

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Engagements

WOLCOTT—STROSNIDER.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Wolcott announce the engagement of their daughter, Margaret Hall, to Frederick B. Strosnider, of Washington, D. C., the marriage to be solemnized April 4.

QUINN—NORMAN.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Quinn announce the engagement of their daughter, Martha Belle, to Reginald Douglas Norman, of Atlanta and Fort Benning, the marriage to take place at an early date.

GRESHAM—POWELL.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Gresham announce the engagement of their daughter, Elizabeth Rose, to Dale Lester Powell, of Smyrna and Franklin, Ind., the marriage to take place at an early date.

STRICKLAND—WALSH.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Strickland announce the engagement of their daughter, Marjorie Nell, to Lieutenant Robert A. Walsh, of Salt Lake City, Utah, the marriage to take place at an early date.

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To thrill a young
naval aspirant
—our crisply
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coat with gold
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Plus white gabardine
longes in sizes 5 to 10
years, \$3.98 . . .
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matched for the budget-bride
delicate negligee and gown

Negligee of drifting
chiffon, gown of lux-
urious satin . . . with
the lavish touches
of lace and point
d'esprit frills for which
brides unerringly turn
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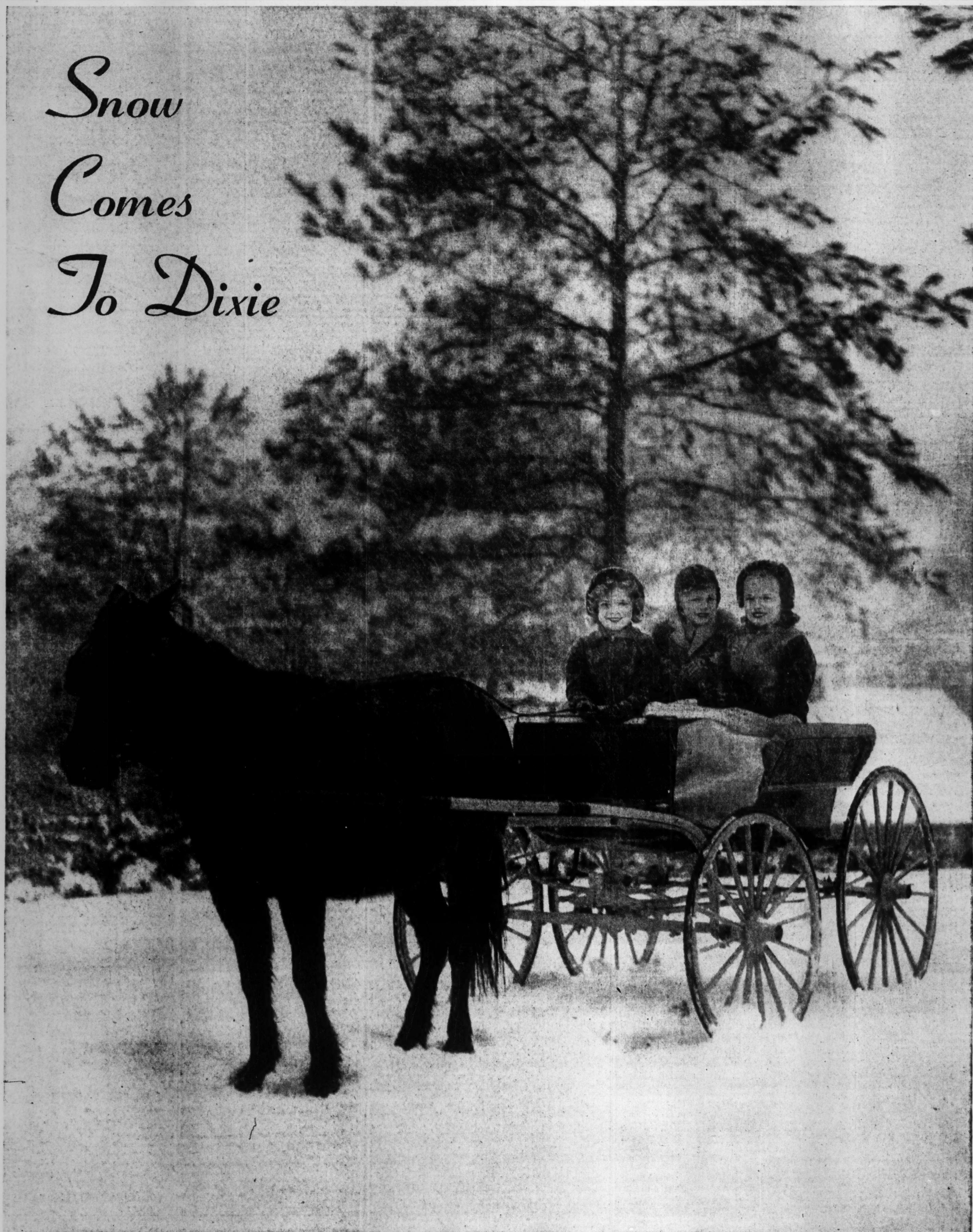
All the world
Loves a bride

... and Audrey Allen, our Bridal
Secretary is busy these days
smoothing the pathways of Spring
brides. Whether you're a fur-
lough bride or have plenty
of time to plan—Audrey
Allen is at your service to help with
each detail of your trousseau,
wedding and reception.

Bridal Salon, Second Floor

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Atlanta

Snow Comes To Dixie



Anita, David and Ninetta Wall (left to right), the children of Mr. and Mrs. Sharpe D. Wall, were delighted when March "came in like a lion" with a record snowfall.

Merriment reigned when they harnessed their pet pony, "Queenie," to the pony cart, and went cantering in Jack Frost's "Winter Wonderland." Their happy smiles indi-

cate that they are oblivious of the chilly temperatures which accompanied the south's first blizzard of the season. Hundreds of children, like the youthful trio above,

spent the day sledding and pelting each other with snowballs. And camera addicts went gloriously mad, clicking snow scenes to adorn their Christmas cards.

Constitution Staff Photo by Kenneth Rogers.



MISS MARIAN OZBURN TURNIPSEED.

Miss Turnipseed Will Wed Mr. Templeman on March 28

Social interest centers in the announcement made today by Mr. and Mrs. George Hendrix Templeman of the engagement of their daughter, Miss Marian Ozburn Turnipseed, to Harry Penn Templeman. The marriage of the popular couple will be solemnized at Park Street Methodist church on March 28 at 5:30 o'clock in the afternoon.

The bride-elect, an attractive blonde, is the younger daughter of her parents. Mrs. Arthur F. Hale is her only sister.

Miss Turnipseed's mother is the former Miss Mary Anthony Patrick, daughter of James Lee Patrick and the late Mrs. Mary Ozburn Patrick. Miss Turnipseed is a descendant of the Ozburn, Connally and Mangum families, pioneer citizens of Atlanta. She is the maternal great-granddaughter

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"go to TOWN BROWNS
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**Rhythm Step
Shoes**

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GRAY HAIR
Assumes Lovely
New Color with

CANUTE WATER

If you have gray hair, just wet it with Canute Water. A few applications will completely re-color it, similar to its former natural shade . . . in one day, if you wish. After that, attention only once a month will keep it young-looking.

Your hair will retain its naturally soft texture and lovely new color, even after shampooing, perspiration, curling or waving. It remains clean and natural to the touch and looks natural in any light.

No Other Product Can Make All These Claims
• Canute Water is pure, safe, colorless and crystal-clear.
• Proved harmless at one of America's Greatest Universities.
• No skin test is needed.
• 28 years without a single injury.
• Is it any wonder that we sell more Canute Water than all other hair coloring preparations combined?
• Application size 12.00 plus 10% Tax

Jacobs DRUG STORES
All Over Atlanta

Miss Marie Sheffield Weds Mr. Hill, of Maryville, Tenn.

Delicate pale pink tones were chosen by Miss Marie Sheffield for the color scheme of her wedding to Eldred C. Hill, which was solemnized yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the little chapel of Glenn Memorial church.

Rev. Eugene C. Few performed the ceremony. Mrs. L. G. Martin, vocalist, and Dick Felder, organist, presented a program of music. Urns of pale pink gladioli interspersed with candelabra which held lighted pink tapers decorated the interior of the church. Clusters of pink gladioli tied with pink tulle marked the family pews.

Serving as ushers were Holder Smith, of LaGrange, and Beeman Martin. Acting as best man was J. L. Kelly.

Ash rose taffeta trimmed with matching lace and wine velvet ribbon fashioned the bouffant gown worn by the maid of honor, Miss Bevelyn Howard. She carried a bouquet of pale pink roses and sweet peas.

Robert L. Sheffield gave his daughter in marriage. Her gown of blush satin further accented the bride's brunet loveliness. The gown was made with a low waistline and gathered bodice which featured a V neckline. The bouffant skirt extended to form a train at the back. Her veil of illusion tulle was caught to a coronet of seed pearls. She carried a bouquet of pink orchids and sweet peas tied with pink satin ribbon streamers adorned with sweetheart roses. Her only ornament was a single strand of pearls, a gift of the groom.

Mr. and Mrs. Sheffield entertained at a reception at their home on Adair avenue after the ceremony. Mrs. Sheffield received her guests wearing a powder blue crepe gown accented by a navy hat trimmed with rose. A cluster of pink roses adorned her left shoulder.

A wreath of pink sweet peas surrounded the base of the tiered cake which centered the bride's table, which was overlaid with a cream lace cloth. Crystal candelabra holding lighted pink tapers completed the table appointments. Assisting in entertaining were Misses Martha Cochran, Nelle Hardy, Betty Jones, of Rome, and Mrs. John Seay.

Mr. Hill and his bride departed for a wedding trip, after which they will reside in Maryville, Tenn. For traveling Mrs. Hill donned a powder blue wool suit worn with a rose crepe blouse and navy accessories. Completing her costume was a shoulder cluster of pink orchids.

Guests from a distance who attended the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. James W. Hill, of Cowan, Tenn.; Miss Betty Jones, of Rome; Miss Betty Oatman, of Maryville, Tenn.; Lieutenant James W. Hill III, of Anniston, Ala.; Holder Smith, of LaGrange, and Mrs. Harry Stewart Jr., of Roanoke, Virginia.

Dr., Mrs. Beasley To Honor Dr. Julian Rawls at Tea Today

Dr. and Mrs. B. T. Beasley will entertain at an elaborate tea today from 5 to 7 o'clock at their home on East Johnson's Ferry road, in honor of Dr. Julian L. Rawls, of Norfolk, Va., president of the Southeastern Surgical Congress. Their home will be decorated with gladioli, snapdragons and roses. In the dining room the tea table will be covered with a point lace cloth centered with a crystal bowl filled with tulips, roses, snapdragons and jonquils.

Receiving with Dr. and Mrs. Beasley will be Dr. and Mrs. Julian L. Rawls, Dr. and Mrs. Frank S. Johns, Dr. Allen Bunc, president Medical Association of Georgia, and Mrs. Bunc, Dr. Major Fowler, president Fulton County Medical Society; Mayor and Mrs. Roy S. LeeCraw, Colonel Sanford W. French, commanding surgeon of the Fourth Corps Area, and Mrs. French; Dr. Murdock Egan and Mrs. Egan, president Woman's Auxiliary to the Fulton County Medical Society; Dr. Alton Ochsner, of New Orleans, president-elect of the Southeastern Surgical Congress; John Brice, president of the Atlanta Journal; Dr. Minor Blackford, editor of the Southern Surgeon, journal of the Southeastern Surgical Congress.

Mrs. J. Allen Vickery, sister of Mrs. Beasley, and Mrs. Conway Hunter will pour coffee.

Assisting in entertaining will be Mesdames Dan Y. Sage, George Fuller, Frank Boland, T. C. Davison, Bernard L. Shackelford, Marion Pruitt, F. C. Holden, O. S. Cofer, T. P. Goody, Paul Brown, Alma E. G. Ware, George Stanley, E. E. Bengtson, J. O. Wilson, Horace Spencer, Jack Bryant and Miss Avelene Morris.

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Official U. D. C. Column

State officers are: President, Mrs. J. Lawrence McCord, Atlanta; first vice president, Mrs. Belmont Dennis, Covington; second vice president, Mrs. Joseph Vason, Thomson; third vice president, Mrs. Calvin Steglin, Seaford, Del.; fourth vice president, Mrs. W. O. V. Vass, Atlanta; corresponding secretary, Mrs. W. W. Smith; Decatur; treasurer, Mrs. J. D. Palmer, Thomasville; registrar, Mrs. L. H. Sutton, Clarkesville; recorder of crosses of military service, Mrs. W. E. Rousey, Atlanta; recorder of crosses of naval service, Mrs. Robert B. DuPont, Savannah; auditor, Mrs. Hill Redwine, Fayetteville; editor, Miss Mary Helen Hynes, Washington; parliamentarian, Mrs. Frank Harrold, Americus; historian, Mrs. L. C. Bittick, Forsyth.

By MARY HELEN HYNES, of Washington, State Editor.

At the February meeting of Dougherty County chapter, Albany, an address on defense and the goals of this U. D. C. administration was given by the division president, Mrs. J. Lawrence McCord, as well as a report of the Sidney Lanier Centennial. The former state historian, Mrs. Frank Jones, Mrs. W. E. Rousey introduced the speakers who visited Mrs. I. B. Callaway, Mrs. Peter J. Nix, who had charge of the program. Mrs. M. O. Blount gave a sketch of Georgia and Mrs. Charles H. Smith spoke on the University of Georgia. Mrs. B. L. Cox reported seven new and reinstated members. The president, Mrs. H. A. Tarver, proposed that the chapter buy defense bonds and stamps, which met approval. Mrs. W. F. Jefferson was appointed chairman of this work and Mrs. P. E. Chandler was appointed chairman of U. D. C. buttons. Hostesses were Mesdames W. F. Jefferson, T. A. West and Miss Sallie Billingsale, assisting Mrs. Chandler, at whose home the meeting was held.

The Morgan County chapter, Madison, reports large attendance at meetings, increased interest, observance of historical and memorial days. The chapter voted to adopt the chapter requirements and made pledges to the major objectives. Papers are being made for a new member, between 18 and 25. Mrs. Guy Thurmond is chairman for essays and Miss Laura Baldwin is Children of the Confederacy director. Members have registered and contributed to the two Red Cross drives. The chapter purchased \$5.00 defense stamps and members purchased several hundred dollars' worth of the assembly.

Covington chapter held the February meeting at the home of Mrs. T. C. Swann. Co-hostesses were Mesdames Walker Combs, C. D. Ramsey Jr., Frank Day, S. L. Waites, A. C. Vining, Mrs. Lewis Caldwell presided and read a letter from Mrs. J. Lawrence McCord, in which she stressed the need of co-operation of members in obtaining new members. The names of Mrs. James Scoggins and Mrs. Henry Anderson were submitted for membership. Mrs. T. C. Swan, chairman of defense, asked that record be kept of work done by members. It was announced that the Buckston trip would be given for the committee doing the most for defense. Weaver Thompson chapter, C. of C., honored the county's only Confederate veteran, Rufus Mendors, with a birthday party. Mrs. L. W. New, chairman of essays, announced that interest is being shown. A special prize of \$5.00 is being given by Mrs. Willie Conyers Cook, in memory of her mother, Mrs. Virginia Bates Conyers, who was a charter member and first president of the Covington chapter. Mrs. S. L. Waites spoke of the University of Alabama and Mrs. C. D. Ramsey spoke of the University of Arkansas. Commemorating the birthday of Sidney Lanier, Mrs. R. E. Fowles, said Mrs. Lee Caldwell accompanied her at the piano.

The February meeting of Last Cabinet chapter, Washington, was held at the home of Mrs. A. W. Simpson, with Mrs. W. A. Slaton and Miss Mary Simpson as co-hostesses, assisted by Mrs. M. W. Williams. The treasurer, Mrs. R. I. Gabbett reported \$31.00 made at the Valentine party, of which \$5.00 was given the Red Cross. A letter from the officers of Tignall chapter expressed their enjoyment of the party. The president, Miss Williamette Green, read a letter from Mrs. J. Lawrence McCord.



MISS DORA ELIZABETH WILLIAMS.

Miss Williams is betrothed to Charles Edwin Voyles, the date of their marriage to be announced later. The lovely bride-elect is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fountain L. Williams, well-known Atlantans.

Luncheon Is Given For Miss Butters.

A graceful arrangement of spring blossoms in a crystal container formed the floral decorations yesterday for the luncheon given by Mrs. George W. Fuller for Miss Ruthanna Butters at the Mirador room of the Capital City Club.

Covers were laid for Mesdames Carling Dinkler Jr., Dewitt Wilcox, Axel Dodson, William Ralston, George Carroll, Robert H. Butters, Dell Fleming, Alex Houston, T. C. Davison and Miss Margaret Sage.

Miss Butters' engagement to Lieutenant Martin Schofield, of San Angelo, Texas, was recently announced, their wedding to be

the spring flower show.

Bird, Flower Club

The Bird and Flower Garden Club will meet Thursday at 10:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Virgil Co-hostess will be Mrs. J. W. Duke.

There will be a lecture on the spring flower show.

Annual Meeting U.S.D. 1812 Will Be Held Tuesday at Club

The annual meeting of the General John Floyd chapter, United States Daughters of 1812, takes place on Tuesday at 3 o'clock at the Piedmont Driving Club, with Mrs. Robert H. Jones Jr., president.

Election of new officers and election of delegates to the national assembly to be held in Philadelphia in April will be held. The nation's capital is too crowded at this time for the annual assembly of the national society to meet there, as has been the society's custom in the past 50 years. New plans for the coming year will be discussed and adjusted to the nation's war program. All committee chairmen will give reports and new members will be welcomed.

Mrs. Edward W. Graham, of Nashville, Tenn., regent of the Ladies' Hermitage Association, which group maintains the home of Andrew Jackson in Nashville.

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Prescription

INTO EACH PRESCRIPTION your pharmacist puts not only quality drugs but the heritage of years of medical experience, scientific training and the assurance that he is serving public health to the best of his ability. For many years R. D. Leeds has taken pride in carrying out your doctor's orders accurately and efficiently. That's why with men who know medicine best, it's the Rhodes Center or Biltmore Pharmacy every time.

BILTMORE Rhodes Center
Pharmacy R. D. LEEDS Pharmacy
BILTMORE HOTEL HE 2353
RHODES CENTER HE 7411-7412



NAVY—in the bag!

You saw it in VOGUE, you'll find it at Muse's and carry it wherever you go! SHURTITE's "favorite of the month" handbag in blue calf, definitely spring 1942, typically young and smart.

5.98

LADY BACMO gloves of fine kid in navy, black or brown, 3.98



EYES RIGHT

... to view a most uplifting sight. A collection of new Spring millinery specialties! You won't be able to resist them, because HE craves femininity, because HE's Spring, because you'll look so downright dazzling! 7.50



ALL EYES ON NAVY

Right to left: Navy or Beige woven suede sandal; MANA, low heel sandal in navy or beige; CLASSIC pump with saddle stitched scroll in tan or navy calf.

9.95, 10.95 and 12.50



Blue is your cue for smart Spring shoes. And PEACOCK is your cue for dramatic style and ankle flattering lines. Sketched are only three from an enormous collection of sandals, pumps, ties and low heel classics! . . . all exclusive with



Morrison-Briley Rites Announced

Miss Mildred Emily Morrison became the lovely bride of Maurice Frederic Briley at a ceremony taking place last evening at 8 o'clock at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. E. H. Schurr, on Peachtree street. Rev. M. A. Cooper officiated.

An improvised altar was formed of palms, arrangements of white gladioli and candelabra holding lighted white tapers.

Robert Pittman acted as best man for the groom.

Miss Virginia Briley, the maid of honor, wore a model of petal pink crepe, which featured a bodice of pink sequins. She wore a Juliet cap of petal pink and her flowers were a shoulder bouquet of gardenias and yellow roses.

The bride wore a white taffeta dress, featuring a long torso, a sweetheart neckline and long sleeves buttoned at the wrist. Her veil of illusion tulle was caught to a coronet of orange blossoms. She carried a white prayerbook topped with gardenias and showered with white ribbons and swansons.

Mrs. R. L. Foster, sister of the bride; Mrs. J. L. Mitchell, Miss Evelyn Prescott and Mrs. H. Steinchen assisted in entertaining at the reception. Miss Lucile Lowry kept the bride's book.

The bride's table was overlaid with a point Venise cloth and centered with the tiered wedding cake, which was encircled with ferns and white flowers. Silver holders held lighted white tapers.

Mrs. Schurr chose for her daughter's wedding a model of aqua lace and her flowers were talisman roses. The groom's mother, Mrs. W. H. Briley, wore a navy sheet costume with a shoulder cluster of gardenias.

The couple left by motor for a wedding trip to Daytona Beach, Fla. The bride traveled in a navy blue suit with a dusty pink blouse and dusty pink and navy accessories. They will reside in Atlanta.

Out-of-town guests included Mrs. Robert H. Herron, of Chicago, Ill., and Emily H. Schurr, of Camp Blanding, Fla.

Maret-Edwards Troth Announced

Attracting sincere interest is the announcement made today by Mrs. Paul L. Maret of the engagement of her daughter, Miss Lorraine Maret, to Thomas J. Edwards Jr.

Miss Maret is the daughter of Mrs. Maret and the late Mr. Maret. Mrs. Maret is the former Miss Oscar King. The bride-elect was graduated from Girls' High school and is employed by Studio Laboratories, Inc.

Mr. Edwards is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Edwards and received his education from Commercial High school. He is employed by the Atlanta Gas Light Company.

Miss Kirk Marries Lemon J. McCoy.

MARIETTA, Ga., March 7.—Announcement is made today by Mr. and Mrs. Fleet R. Kirk of the marriage of their daughter, Miss Ellen Katherine Kirk, to Lemon Joseph McCoy, which was quietly solemnized on February 27.

The bride's mother is Adrian F. Kirk, of Marietta. Her mother is the former Miss Mamie Cook Hardage, daughter of the late W. P. and Mrs. Ellen Hardage. She is also the granddaughter of the late George W. Kirk and Mrs. Katherine Garmon Kirk.

The bride wore a light blue suit trimmed with fox fur. Her accessories were navy. A spray of purple orchids completed her attire.

The groom is the son of Mrs. M. A. McCoy and the late Mr. McCoy. His mother is the former Miss Julia Hardy, of Forsyth county. His sisters are Mrs. A. A. Hunt and Mrs. M. C. Marr, of Marietta. Herbert McCoy, also of this city, is his brother.

The young couple will reside with the bride's parents on the Burnt Hickory road. The groom holds position as machinist at the Holeproof Hosiery Company.

Miss Johnson Weds Mr. Roberts.

Of interest is the announcement of the marriage of Miss Mary Vivian Johnson and Howard Lawrence Roberts, of Atlanta and Thomasville, which took place in the study of Judge Ralph McClelland on January 23.

Mrs. Roberts wore a mauve wool dress, trimmed in green and worn with milk chocolate accessories. Her flowers were orchids.

The bride attended Joseph E. Brown and Commercial High schools in Atlanta, where she was active in Glee Club work. At present she is in the employment of a prominent Atlanta physician.

Mr. Roberts is formerly of Thomasville, where he attended Norman Junior College and was president of his class. He was with the United States Army for two years, serving in Panama. At present he is a student at the Southern College of Pharmacy, and is with the medical division of Lawson General hospital.

Mrs. Walter Herndon complimented the bride with a miscellaneous shower at her home. Carl L. Johnson, brother of the bride, entertained the couple at a small dinner party.

The couple will honeymoon in Miami, Fla., and will reside in the Lakeview apartments on Piedmont avenue.

Kiker-Waldon.

ELIJAH RIDGE, Ga., March 7.—Senator and Mrs. C. W. Kiker announced the marriage of their daughter, Miss Anna Cordelia Kiker, to Lloyd Marshall Waldon, of Copperhill, Tenn., on February 15.



Miss Ruby Lee Lott, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Lott, of Shawmut, Ala., will wed Sergeant Julian F. Lockerman, of Macon.

Spring Wedding Figures



Mrs. J. C. Drummond is the former Miss Mary Hortense Fite, of Resaca, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Baxter B. Fite.



Mrs. Lemon J. McCoy, of Marietta, was Miss Ellen Katherine Kirk, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Kirk.



Mrs. Clifford W. Milam was before her recent marriage Miss Sara Dailey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Dailey, of East Point.



Mrs. William Y. Bailey Jr. was Miss Velma Sue Cagle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James W. Cagle.



Mrs. Buron C. Sullivan was Miss Ruby Mae Gresham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Gresham, of Snellville.

Mrs. G. T. Evans, of Acworth, is the former Miss Mary Nell Lackey, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Lackey.



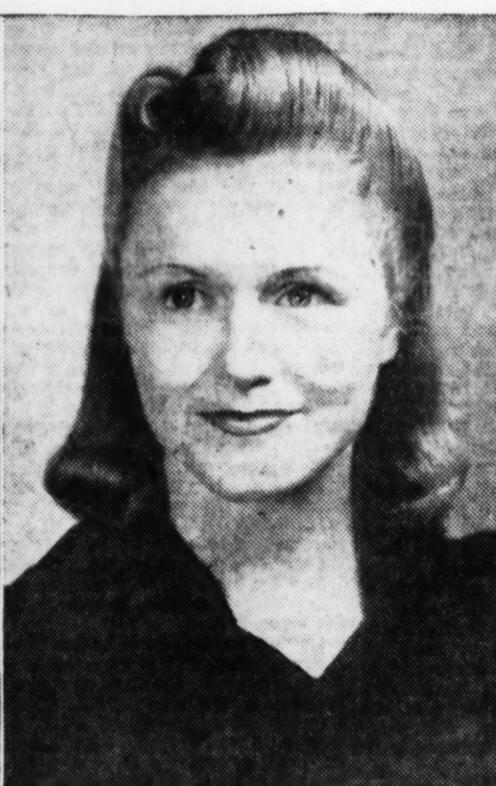
Mrs. Luther L. McLaughlin was Miss Ruth Louise Gresham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Gresham, of Snellville.



Mrs. Lloyd M. Waldon, of Copperhill, Tenn., was Miss Anna Cordelia Kiker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Kiker.



Mrs. Asa Burroughs Jr. was Miss Evelyn Tomlinson, of Stockton, before her recent marriage.



Mrs. Robert W. Brown is the former Miss Reta Evans, daughter of Mrs. J. A. Evans, of Fitzgerald.



Miss Marie Hand, of Climax, who will marry Francis Marion Herring, of St. Augustine, Fla., and Fort Benning.



Mrs. Earl Dutton is the former Miss Barbara Edwards, daughter of Mrs. Marjorie D. Edwards, of Toccoa.



Miss Lorraine Maret, daughter of Mrs. Paul L. Maret, will marry Thomas J. Edwards Jr.

Mrs. Herschel Hughes (left) is the former Miss Ophelia Setliffe, daughter of Mrs. J. A. Setliffe.

Georgia Society D. A. R.

MRS. J. HAROLD NICHOLSON,
Madison, Editor.

The following message on the "Oath of Allegiance" is from the state chairman of patriotic anniversaries, Mrs. J. Conrad Puder, Savannah: "In this day of serious difficulties, Americans should know of no single phase or act that serves as so important a symbol as the oath of allegiance. It typifies everything our form of government stands for—one nation indivisible—a nation so united will not fall. History records the winter of 1777-1778, when Washington's troops were encamped at Valley Forge, as being the darkest hour of the American revolution. Out of the suffering of that perilous campaign was born the spirit of true Americanism. This is our heritage, unchanged and unyielding through all the troublous times of our history. Let us, today, pray that we may have the courage and strength of our forefathers in keeping this land of ours, the land of the free."

Thomasville chapter met at the home of Mrs. F. C. Jones. The regent, Mrs. W. D. Hargrave, presided. Mrs. J. W. Turner read the New Year's message from the state regent. Mrs. Thomas J. M. The chapter voted to buy a \$25 Defense Bond and to contribute \$5 to the polio fund of which Mrs. J. B. Palmer is chapter chairman. The conservation and thrift committee chairman, Mrs. Turner, reported that more than two bushels of bulbs had been planted in Paradise Park. Mrs. Hargrave, regent, will represent the chapter at continental congress in Washington. Mrs. R. T. Gillespie Sr. was elected a delegate to the state conference in Macon March 23-25. Other members who will attend are: Mesdames Rob Balfour, W. D. Hargrave, F. B. Harris, F. C. Jones, J. L. Turner and Ralph Smith.

Hawkinsville chapter met at the home of Mrs. D. E. Duggan. Mrs. L. C. Ragan, regent, presided. Mrs. J. Whitfield spoke on human conservation and stressed human defense. Mrs. W. V. Bell reported five new books added to the library. Mrs. Henry Sparrow asked for books for the Victory drive, to be sent to soldiers in camps. Mrs. A. T. Fountain reported Red Cross work by chapter members. Mrs. R. A. Anderson reported on bundles for Britain and donations to the Red Cross by chapter members. Mrs. A. R. Bush was elected a member, and Mrs. W. L. Joiner, Mrs. R. O. Pate and Mrs. A. T. Fountain were appointed to nominate officers at the next meeting. Mrs. S. W. Turner, Mrs. W. L. Joiner, Mrs. T. H. Bridges, Mrs. Ethel Dobbs and Mrs. David Clark were co-hostesses with Mrs. Duggan.

Nancy Hart chapter, of Millidgeville, met at the home of Mrs. Frank Bone. Mrs. Stewart Wooten, regent, presided. Dr. Edwin R. Watson, of the State Department of Public Health, spoke. Cabinets have been given to the G. M. C. grammar school "lunch room." Material for these cabinets was furnished by the chapter and the work was done by students at the Midway Vocational school. Books were contributed to the Victory Drive and stamps were collected to be sent to England to use the dyes again. Mrs. M. H. Bland presented a roster of officers who served during the Revolution. This roster was given by Mrs. Mack Sessions who asked that it be placed in the Russell museum. This roster is made from a roll of 1794 and includes all officers from Georgia serving in the war at that date. The two state officers introduced by their hostess, Mrs. J. I. Garrard, were Mrs. J. Harold Nicholson, editor, and Miss Sue Vinton. Mrs. Vinton is the chairman of approved schools, of Madison. Co-hostesses were Mesdames McComb, Hines, Frances Hines Burnett, Walter Tripple, Charles Taylor, J. I. Garrard, Godfrey Osterman and Hugh Cook.

Nancy Hart chapter met at the home of Mrs. R. W. Hatcher. Mrs. Stewart Wooten, regent, led the business discussion and Mrs. L. P. Longino lead the pledge of allegiance to the flag. Miss Blanchette Tait spoke on "National Defense Through Conservation." Mrs. M. H. Bland read a poem in commemoration of Georgia Day. The chapter voted to buy a Defense Bond and to give Defense Stamps instead of cash for the honor medals. Stamps are to be given to the girl home makers and \$1.00 in cash will be given to the first aid and home nursing committee.

Twenty-five soldiers were recently entertained by the chapter. The following committee was appointed to assist in the compilation of a list of Baldwin county men now taking part in the war: Mrs. E. V. Jordan, Mrs. M. H. Bland and Mrs. Howard Underwood. Miss Florry Allen will take orders for service flags or service emblems from individuals or business firms. Mrs. Hatcher was assisted in entertaining by Mesdames Alfred Stokes, R. S. Alford Sr., George Tunnell, M. H. Bland, J. W. Ivey, Misses Louise Echols, Lois Hatcher, Virginia Cooper and Betty Sneed.

West End Club To Meet Wednesday.

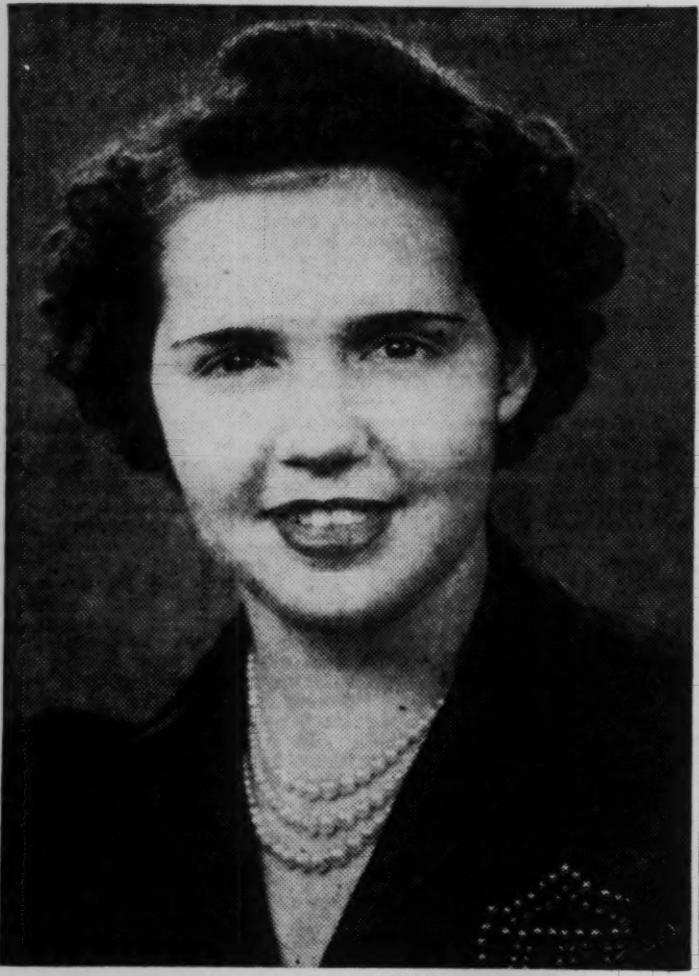
The West End Woman's Club meets Wednesday at 3 o'clock. The nominating committee, composed of Mesdames Ira Smith, W. H. Thomas, J. H. Phagan, E. S. Reeves and B. T. Jerome, will report names of officers for new club year.

A fine arts program will be given under the direction of the chairman, Mrs. W. F. Converse. The poetry, music and Georgia writers division will be represented by Mrs. B. F. Langford, Mrs. W. R. Cosby and Mrs. H. B. Bunkston.

Mrs. A. B. Thompson, Mrs. N. E. Clayton and Mrs. L. C. Gibson will read famous poems, and several members will read original poems.

Mrs. N. G. Baggett will sing, and Mrs. H. B. Bunkston will conduct a discussion of Georgia newspaper writers.

Mrs. A. C. Hartley and her committee will serve tea during the social hour.



MISS GENEVIEVE ENGLISH HUTCHENS.

Hutchens-Barbour Betrothal Enlists Interest of Society

April has been selected as the month for their marriage by Miss Genevieve English Hutchens and William Johnston Barbour, whose engagement is announced today.

The exact date and place for the wedding will be announced later.

The bride-elect is the attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alvan A. Hutchens. She is the sister of Alvan A. Hutchens Jr., and J. Henry Barbour, of Atlanta.

The groom-elect's mother is the former Miss Anne Johnston, daughter of the late Charles W. Johnston and Mrs. Agnes Hughes Johnston, of Chapel Hill, N. C.

His paternal grandparents are W. W. Barbour and the late Mrs. Helen Little Barbour, of Ridge-way, Pa.

Mr. Barbour attended the University of North Carolina and Duke University. He is now in charge of the Tampa office of the United States Food and Drug Administration.

The bride-to-be attended Girls' High school and business college.

UNDER THE Cherokee Rose BY ROSE MARIE

This happened some time ago, date is for the week of July 6 to 10, 1942.

March meeting of Luella Woman's Club will be held on the 13th, with the president, Mrs. Horace Maddox, presiding. The subject will be "Better Health and Housing for More Americans" and will be directed by the program committee: Mesdames T. D. Weems, H. B. Turner, Horace Maddox and B. H. Strickland. Hostesses will be Mrs. C. L. Barham and Miss Mildred Barham.

The Worth While Club, of Moultrie, is studying "America" this year. The president, Mrs. Horace Williams, opened the course with "My Country 'Tis of Thee" in the autumn. March will feature "With Freedom's Holy Light." Mrs. L. R. Barber discussed "America's Inventive Genius," and Mrs. W. R. Lathan spoke on "Hawaii—Cross Roads of the Pacific." Hostesses will be Mesdames G. Darbyshire, Joseph Up頓, Emma Shingler and W. D. Hillis.

Douglas Woman's Club met Thursday and enjoyed a program on "Library Extension." The Brookmobile in Georgia was the subject of talk. Mrs. Sue Smith and the outstanding books of 1941 were discussed by Mrs. Frank Elvery. Arrangements for entertaining the eighth district convention on March 12 were announced and members urged to cooperate in making the meeting a notable one.

On Monday evening, Vidalia Woman's Club presented the Millidgeville College choir in a concert. This unique choir, the only a cappella choir in this section of the south, was brought to Vidalia under the auspices of the Woman's Club. The singing is done entirely without instrumental accompaniment and depends for its superb effect upon the perfect blending of voices. The choir is a cosmopolitan group composed of students of the Georgia State College for Women and the Georgia Military College.

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Georgia Federation of Women's Clubs welcomes its most recent addition, the Stagette Club, of Lafayette, and wishes for the young business women that compose the membership the realization of their ambitions. The president of the group one club is Miss Ellagene Baker; recording secretary, Miss Martha Shattuck; treasurer, Miss Betty Broadrick. The seventh district is to be congratulated upon the new clubs enrolled.

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RALPH MCGILL
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Entered at the Post Office at Atlanta as second-class
mail matter.

Telephone WALnut 6565.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
By Carrier.
1 Wk. 1 Mo. 3 Mo. 6 Mo. 1 Yr.
25c 50c 75c 95c \$12.00
Daily and Sunday 50c 90c 2.50 5.00 9.50
Single Copies—Daily 5c. Sunday 10c.
BY MAIL ONLY.
1 Wk. 1 Mo. 3 Mo. 6 Mo. 1 Yr.
10c 15c 25c 35c 55c \$5.00
Sunday Only

Mail Rate on Application.

KELLY-SMITH COMPANY, national representatives, New York, Chicago, Detroit, Boston, Philadelphia, Atlanta.

THE CONSTITUTION is on sale in New York City by 250 newsstands the day after issue. It can be had: Hoteling's News Stand, Broadway and Forty-third Street (Times Building corner). Request a copy of The Constitution and we will send it to you room each day when you register at a New York hotel.

The Constitution is not responsible for advance payments received out-of-town local carriers, dealers or agents. Receipts given to these individuals are not in accordance with published rates and are not authorized; also not responsible for subscription payment until received at office of publication.

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ATLANTA, GA., MARCH 8, 1942.

The Need for Thrift

Americans generally are today relearning an ancient lesson. That is the necessity of thrift. After years in which they have spent as they pleased, under the pleasant theory that the more rapidly money is placed in circulation the more prosperity there is for all, Americans have suddenly discovered that, to pay for the war, to provide its essential materials, they must reform their ways of economic life.

No longer is it the sign of miserliness to count, carefully, each nickel before it is spent. For that is the way to have money to pay taxes, to buy defense stamps. No longer does the average American consider how he can "keep up with the Joneses," in the showy adjuncts of life. Instead he seeks to set an example to "the Joneses" in doing without.

The day is slowly but steadily coming when any individual who wears new and costly clothes, who indulges in luxuries or entertainments beyond the reach of his neighbors will be looked at askance and his patriotism placed in doubt.

This new and thrifty way of life has already been accepted as necessary by the vast majority of people. Some things they must go without, the office of civilian supply and price administration has simply taken them away. Other things are going. But, on top of these enforced restrictions, Americans are learning to impose their own, individual denials. They are learning there are so many things they can do without.

However, while individual Americans are fast learning the new economy of thrift, there is a disturbed feeling among the public that the lesson has not yet been learned as it should be by many of those who occupy important positions in the government. Nor has congress, they feel, caught up with the country in this realization of the necessity for denial.

They read of branches of the government which, in submitting their budgets to congress for appropriations for the coming year, have barely begun to trim the non-essential costs. They read where the Department of Agriculture, for instance, asks \$8,000,000 for traveling expenses for the coming year. And they wonder if there is not a large portion of that costly traveling which could be dispensed with at no injury to the war effort.

They remember the multitudinous pamphlets and publications gotten out and distributed by many governmental bureaus, and they are inclined to agree with that congressman who declared "you can't beat Japs or Nazis by throwing booklets at them."

They realize, once again, that congress is too amenable to the pressure brought by every bureau which fights to retain its appropriation in full, war or no war. They know that congressional committees have pointed out, again and again, how non-war spending may easily be reduced by two or three billion dollars, and they are growing more impatient as they wait for the financial ax to go to work.

As always, the people of America are ahead of their Washington representatives. It seems to take so long for the public will to penetrate into the understanding of the congress.

Now, what the people want is all-out devotion to the one task of the winning of the war. They realize that to do this necessitates the elimination of all frills and furbelows from the national way of doing things. They are eliminating the corresponding frills from their individual lives.

The people know that maintenance of the American way of life is desirable. But they are not only willing, they are anxious that every item of expense in that way of life that can be foregone, be eliminated for the duration. Whether that item affects individual indulgence or comfort, or whether it involves governmental travel, governmental conferences which, even though normally valuable could now be forgotten, and all other governmental waste.

There are many activities and expenses which, normally advisable, we can now do without.

The people demand that government officials and congress quickly realize this same

truth and prune out of the federal costs every penny that does not directly contribute to the winning of the war.

WORK AND SAVE FOR VICTORY

The senate—that august body—comes up with its own order or procedure to push the war. Once the farmer is saved, it says, we can go back and pick up civilization.

WORK AND SAVE FOR VICTORY

Fiddling While Rome Burns

If news reports from London are true, the Conservative element in Britain's government is guilty of an attitude which may well, in future years, be classified as the most tragic and blind blunder of the entire war.

It is stated that a government plan to grant greater independence to India has been postponed because these Conservative elements, both in London and New Delhi, consider the proposals "too advanced." It is almost inconceivable that British leaders, with the Japanese enemy even now knocking at the gates to India through Burma, with British arms in the Pacific reeling from one reverse after another, should bring about any delay whatsoever in granting full dominion status to India.

True, India may not be quite ready for such status, if times were normal. But this is war, a war that is not going well for the Allied Nations, especially in the Pacific. The price of full, enthusiastic, complete co-operation by a nation of 400,000,000 people is an independence as complete as that enjoyed by any Dominion of the British Commonwealth. It is a low price to pay.

If India is now refused the independence for which she hungers, the pro-Allied-Nation leaders, like Gandhi and Nehru, will be discredited with their own people. Chandra Bose, the pro-Axis Indian leader, is quite apt to seize the opportunity of the resultant wave of resentment and carry India into the Axis camp.

This is no time for fiddling. Not only Rome, but the entire world is in flame. Instead of quibbling over technicalities and "degrees" of independence, British leaders should be acting without delay to grant to India whatever form of government she desires, before it is too late. For there is excellent chance that, if India does not herself stop the Japs, it will be the Axis and not Britain that will decide the future of India, as well as most other nations—including Britain.

WORK AND SAVE FOR VICTORY

Time flies, and under present conditions the restless patriot who has counted 10 usually finds he is made about something else.

WORK AND SAVE FOR VICTORY

Of No Consequence

In past years, at this season, American followers of professional sport have been duly interested and excited about the annual crop of "holdouts" among baseball players. These are the men who refuse to report for spring training because of dissatisfaction with the financial terms of the contracts sent them for signing by the baseball clubs to which they are affiliated.

This year, by scanning the sport pages of the daily newspapers, the antics of a fairly large crop of "holdouts" may be pictured. It is said they are employing lawyers and "managers" to act as go-betweens in their efforts to make their employers raise the proffered salaries.

But, really, who cares about such things, this year? What does it matter whether that player receives the salary he considers fair valuation for his services on the diamond?

There is a war on. A war for our very existence as a nation. The enemy is, literally, pounding ever nearer our own doorsteps. The question of a professional athlete's salary is of less than no consequence.

There is much to be said on both sides of the argument as to the advisability of continuing professional sport during the war. It is to be doubted, however, if many Americans will feel comfortable, mere spectators in a grandstand, when they might be working, contributing their part to the production of war material so urgently needed. It is to be doubted if there will be, this summer, much interest in the outcome of pennant races, when so much depends upon the outcome of contests on the battlefields of the earth, where the stakes are life or death for nations, as well as individuals.

While on the personal angle, we have a portable typewriter at home on which everything from personal letters, entries in contests to orders for the grocer, are written. It is about 25 years old and, while not in the best of condition, no vital part is broken. It might last many years more.

Some Recollections.

Few newspapermen learn to write according to the accepted standard of the typists' schools. It is usually the hunt and peck system with two, or not more than four fingers employed, at most. Yet most newspapermen I have known can turn out fairly clean copy if that is what at least equals that of the average typist who has spent months and a nice fee on learning how.

Some reporters make the machine fly at almost champion speed with those same two or three fingers. I remember the late Britt Craig, for one, who would pull sheet after sheet from his machine, when racing against press time on some important story, at a speed which made a copy boy keep up a continuous trot between Britt's desk and the copy desk.

The popular baseball players this year are those already wearing the uniforms of their nation's armed services. As to the others, what they receive is, to the general public, a matter of absolute indifference.

WORK AND SAVE FOR VICTORY

Remember, each dime you spend on a Defense Stamp brings the time of victory nearer.

ONE WORD MORE

By RALPH MCGILL

THEY MIGHT ASK DEMPSEY Maybe you never heard less you read the sports pages you wouldn't know he was the greatest hitter to come along in 20 years. He batted .406 for the Boston Red Sox last year. It had been 20 years since anyone had done that. Harry Heilmann, of the Detroit Tigers, back in the days when Ty Cobb was running the base paths and fretting opposing pitchers and catchers night unto fits, batted .403.

No one had hammered out as much as .400, despite the rabbit blood of the modern baseball, until Ted Williams did the job. (Ty Cobb, of Royston, Ga., once hit .420.)

Ted Williams was just a good hitter, the batting champion of the American league, until a few days ago when his case, on appeal, was settled by the Washington office of Selective Service.

His board had put him in Class 1. The appeal, all the way to Washington, put him back in Class 3, with his mother as support. It was legitimate. He does support his mother. His lawyer made the appeal without consulting Williams, who was away from home. It is smart he will volunteer and get it over with.

But, you can put Ted Williams down right now as the most unhappy man in baseball. He is going to be mistreated, booted and misunderstood. His career will be blackened. They'll call him slacker and draft dodger.

It is smart he will volunteer and get it over with.

It is a sad commentary on our hysteria in wartime, and on human nature in general. But now and then the meanness and the ornery side of us will come out. We won't let Williams alone.

Williams' family is broken up. His mother and father are separated and for some reason Williams, while contributing to his mother's support in a substantial manner, doesn't go home. His draft board, misunderstanding, put him in Class 1. It wasn't proper and those who knew Williams' attorney who formally presented, as a friend, all the evidence to Washington.

He made Williams a marked man.

He might ask Jack Dempsey if he is in any doubt.

DEMPSSEY'S CASE Jack Dempsey was a young fighter when the First World War came along. He was just a kid and his manager saw in him great possibilities. They had him and he "advised" him.

He had come up that far the hard-way and he knew how to work. He was a skilled worker and he got a job in the shipyards. Now, in that war, as in this, ships are of major importance. The chief reason we are not at this moment able to accomplish something in the Pacific is that we are short of ships. We have about two-thirds as many as we need and we are losing them along the coast and in battle.

Shipyard work can't be done by doddering old men or teen-age boys.

Dempsey was a shipyard worker. He stayed with it all through the war.

When it was done he was subjected to violent and unreasonable abuse. He was called a slacker. They booted him when he went into the ring to fight. He was accused of being a coward, a slacker, a draft-dodger.

They even had a sort of "trial" and Dempsey was exonerated by the American Legion hearing.

It did no good.

When time came for the fight with the French soldier, Gorgeous George Carpenter, the Orchid Man, Dempsey was given the back-hand by many of the sports writers. Several Legion posts sent Carpenter notes wishing him victory. All the people with mean, vicious little minds sent Dempsey anonymous letters hoping Carpenter knocked his ears back. They called him slacker and coward.

THE CARPENTER FIGHT Dempsey told me in later years that when he came out to go into the ring for the fight with the Frenchman, he wore, as the world's champion, the American flag at his belt.

He said he was half afraid the crowd would boo him. He was hurt and mean himself, all on edge emotionally and physically. He had no sense of wrong and he had been roughed.

When he came out to fight there were a few boos.

But not many.

The drama of it had got the crowd. Here was an American fighting a Frenchman. They wanted the American to win.

Most of those present let out a roar. The boos faded into it.

No one ever booted Dempsey again. He won them.

Carpenter had no chance. Dempsey was a great fighter. He took Carpenter's famed right hand flush on the jaw and didn't stop. He flattened the Frenchman in the fourth round.

The crowd stood and gave him an ovation. They wiped out, in that ovation, all the bitterness accumulated through the years of unfairness and harsh words. Dempsey became one of the most popular men in the nation. Still in the prime of years, he is a legend. He is a sounder legend, too, than many of those whose fame still is unashamed. He was an all-right guy. And still is.

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Before anyone dismisses that as fantastic and impractical, let him consider what is happening before his eyes today, and of which each one of us is a very real part. Before Pearl Harbor, and the formal declarations of war, we had already declared in the "lend-lease" act that the nations which were fighting Germany were fighting our battle, and that the "things which we possessed" would not be held as our own, but that the defenders of liberty around the world would have "all things in common." That is the meaning of being "the arsenal of democracy." And that is the meaning of the military front and the economic front, which we have made with our Allies around the world. So dangerous and deadly is the challenge of the Axis powers to the very existence of the other nations, that in this close alliance we have laid down the fundamental principle that not one of us shall say "that aught of the things which we possess" would not be held as our own, but that the defenders of liberty around the world would have "all things in common."

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"I'D RATHER HAVE THIS THAN HAVE HITLER!"

Dreams and Dust

By HAROLD MARTIN.

Learning To Be a Cop.
We take back all the derisive things we ever said about cops. We are now in the processing of becoming one, and if anybody makes any cracks we will rap him on the skull with our night-stick.

Since we started learning how to become a policeman we have been trying to analyze our ancient disrespect for them, and we think it traces back to the fact that we were a small-town boy.

Small-town boys, we believe, never looked upon the policeman as either a fearsome or a heroic figure. He was merely a large, paunchy, middle-aged gentleman with an amiable disposition and a walrus mustache who was fair game for any nimble-legged fruit-sniper who could either outwit him or outrun him.

He was adroit in his main job, which was hauling the town drunk off to the calaboose every Saturday night, carefully putting this process off until the aforesaid drunk had collapsed amiably in the back of the drug store, and when he went roaring through the colored section, chicken thieves trembled and skin-gamblers fled into the night.

But to the average small-town boy, whose nocturnal sport consisted of orchard theft, ringing doorbells, painting valiant challenges on the water tank, shooting firecrackers at Christmas and drawing black stockings "snakes" beneath the nervous feet of old ladies returning from prayer-meeting, he was not a man to fear. He was merely a perspiring and sometimes angry stooge for pranks.

He Just Suffered.

He could, of course, have shot, and probably winged, his pestiferous hecklers if he had been of a mind to. He could have told their fathers to keep them at home at night or he would throw them in the sneezer. Being a good-natured soul, he did neither. He just suffered.

The thoughts of a small boy, though, are not deep and nobody took these things into account. They just thought of him as a bumble-footed old addlepate and, consequently, held him in small esteem.

Unfortunately, we fear, the boy with a small-town background carries this misconception of the policeman's prowess and mentality on into later life. He doesn't do anything to express his derision, of course; growing more prudent as he grows older, but he is prone to feel that the man with the billy and the shield is just a big dumb cluck who couldn't track an elephant through plowed ground.

We now wish to report our own brain-panged of this point of view. The old town marshal of our early days may have been neither an athlete nor a mental giant. The average cop of peacetime days may not have been a genius as a sleuth, or a heroic criminal-nabber even when he knew who he was after.

Different Bluecoats.

But the policeman of wartime days is a different kind of blue, cast all together and his amateur helper, the citizen or auxiliary cop, has got to be as smart as he.

Anybody who learns all that the auxiliary policeman must know—who really masters it, that is—can feel qualified to go up to



Georgia Verses

Men at Sea

No argosies with billowed sails are yours—
No golden craft drift in gentle winds—
No pirate fleet, enriched with golden treasure—
Your ships plough deeply through the water—bend
The men o' war, moved on with the tide—
The men o' war, moved on with the tide—
Machines in time, dashes decrees
Freedom's coils—and that each sailor's vision.

Your port tonight can mean no dreamy
Where music throbs, and hearts are
airy things;
Man meets the guns, let every blast face—
The foe's black vessels, full of scorning—
But often, all the burst of flame is
done,
Thinking of quiet ports when peace is
won—
WALTER BLACKSTOCK JR.

Our Country.

My heart doth beat one time
throughout the days and nights,
American America!
Each breath I crave to
help preserve her rights.
American America!

My mind doth seek but one goal
in all its thoughts and aims.
American America!
In all its aims, say my country
has first claim.
American America!

My soul doth pray but one prayer
through all the wakeful hours,
American America!
My heart doth preserve her
life with all our human powers.
American America!

—BESSIE BRUCE HARRIS.

We Fought.

We fought a war to save our liberties
20 years ago.
Then rested on our laurels, our ease,
Now the cannons, the muskets, are
calling us all again.

To fight again, the sea, the mountains, and plains.

Our shoulders are bent with the past
war and years,
Now our sons must take up the fight,
Oh, the tears of regret we harbor; in
our hearts, we weep.

For we know our sons may will
rest in the deep.

—DR. L. M. BURROW.

Do It Now

If you want to do it now,
Don't wait until you're in a fix.
Your debt to America is due.
Pay it up, with interest, too; do it now.

If bonds and stamps you should buy,
Buy them now.
Joyce must always fly
above the blue of God's own sky, buy them now.

—JOYCE COBB.

Winter Musing

Gray dawn drifts over the hills,
Mist gathers deep along the river banks
Where beeches bend beneath the sweep
of the north.

My heart weeps for summer skies,
For breath of song upon April's eve,
The scent of lilac which bloom'd so long,
Long has been since burdened hearts

Stirred to life of song to sunset's glow.

The music that rain would reach one's
lips.

Are lost in search of hope.

For when the sun is down are black,
When lilacs bloom and April's song are dead.

I see the image of his face,
Unquerable, bright with victory's
smile.

And dreams we knew so long ago.
—LOIS WHITENER.

'Let's Do Our Part.'

Attention you gardeners, who want to
help us out.

To help beat the Axis, and help make
it tough.

And those poor saps, including the
Japs.

Who think they have caught us, tak-

Let's build an army, of hoes, forks
And rakes.

And give our Uncle a bit of a
break.

Let us who have passed the age to
his regular army, the enemy to
raise.

Show dear Uncle we have hearts
strong and true.

And now we are ready, our part to do
our bit.

But we are not the ones who will succeed

By getting together some fine garden
seeds.

We will all be soldiers and drop
bombs from the air.

To give the enemy more than a scare,

But we will not be the Axis, we'll sure
help defeat.

By raising some food, our soldiers can
eat.

So let's do our part, start a garden
right quick;

The sooner we do it the quicker we'll
lick.

Germans, Italians and treacherous Japs.

Don't wait a moment, but give them
a sap.

By putting our shoulder right to the
wall.

Don't wait till tomorrow, but do it
right now.

And in our part, a garden to make,
by enlisting in the army of hoes, forks
and rakes.

—SHERMAN L. PARMENTER.

Dudley Glass

Chaps Who Know Find Many Flaws And Spoil Stories

People who know—the technical fellows—can bust up more illusions than you dreamt you had. They know too darn much.

I had been discussing a story about a hunting dog with John Martin, of the sports staff, who specializes on hunting and fishing, talks about them, dreams about them, writes about them.

Martin had read the story and liked it. He said it was a beautifully written and it had almost brought tears to his eyes.

"But—" said John Martin. "Take that paragraph where the old man and the boy send the old setter after the birds. There are about seven distinct details wrong about that."

And he proceeded to explain. I am sure he was right. But I'll never like that story quite so much as before.

If it had been a story about a chemical laboratory and a beautiful girl spy Martin probably would have no criticism to offer because he knows nothing of the technique of a chemical laboratory. That is, I assume he doesn't. He may.

Magazine editors have told me too many good writers try to write about something they don't know about—except casually. I've just read a complaint from a veteran circus man that Courtney Riley Cooper's circus stories revealed an enormous ignorance of the big tops and the sawdust and the animals in the menagerie. I wish I hadn't read that, because Cooper's stories brought to me the full flavor of the circus. The complainant said Cooper had worked with a circus only two years—just to get the local color—and nobody could learn anything—much—about a circus in two years. Well, maybe not.

The magazine editors try to check up on details but many of them slip by. The story satisfies 99 per cent of its readers, but in flow letters from the experts complain that the writer must never have been within a thousand miles of the background he'd chosen because it isn't like that at all.

I can understand that. I'd hate to attempt a story with an Atlanta background—except a sketchy one. I've lived here some 35 years but

They do get mighty rickety. Every newspaper office has veteran machines as wobbly as a bar fly's legs. But they keep on producing fairly legible copy.

As I read the story, typewriters still may be repaired and new ribbons supplied. So maybe we won't have to go back to longhand. The printers could never read mine.

A young eel, informs a science item, is so thin you can read through it, but I'd rather have a new pair of glasses.

THE NOTION COUNTER

By PAUL WARWICK.

"Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch."

A somewhat spotty career in amateur theatricals bounded on the north by Villa Rica grammar

grades and on the south by high school

days in Brunswick, earned me no thespian laurels whatsoever and left me with only one sharp memory.

That one vagrant, fragrant memory emerged and yoked for attention the other day when a wire story in the paper told that Alice Caldwell Hagan Rice had passed on. Mrs. Rice was author of, among other things, "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," that appealing meringue of optimism and humility which enjoyed a surprising vogue 30-odd years ago. Atlanta book stores and libraries report it is still going strong, both as a juvenile story and as a play for budding talent.

"Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch" was my first vehicle on the legitimate stage. Why I never went to Hollywood is quite another story. At the age of eight, however, I was cast (screaming, perhaps) in the role of Billy, one of the numerous brood of children on whose heroic rearing Mrs. Wiggs' immortality chiefly depends.

Stage properties demanded for this Villa Rica performance of "Mrs. Wiggs" were meager enough, but in one particular they were quite exacting. You couldn't get all the "goody" out of this drama unless you had a horse.

Yes, a horse. The horse in the play wasn't feeling well. Truth is, considerable doubt was entertained as to his ultimate recovery. This unfortunate illness (shall we say mal-de-mare?), made it possible for the horse to get down on the floor of the stage and stay there throughout his most tortuous scenes.

But the human characters were able to group themselves lovingly about his head and tell him how much they loved him and otherwise utter cooings of equine encouragement into his ear.

Unsung Hero Does His Stuff.

Since the horse was able to take it lying down, matters of stagecraft were greatly simplified. But not solved—because good theater still insisted on a horse's head. Hocks and hindquarters and withers were not essential dramatic personae, but the head had to be in there pitching.

Although there was no real scarcity of draft animals in Carroll county in those days, a real horse was out of the question. You can understand that. So some unsung hero, with admirable directness to the point, and came back with the bleached skeleton of a horse's head. The Methodist minister's wife added one more

I don't know the town—not all of it. Or even much of it.

John in the Country

Shortage of tires, likely to become a total absence of tires, will annoy all of us. It will mean a walk, long or short, to the car line. A horror of war!

It can take the wind out of my stride—if my steps can be termed strides—but I'm thinking of the folk who built homes away out in the country, perhaps 10 miles from public transportation.

Not the rich folk of the big estates. They have always found a way. But John Smith, who grew tired of living in a tenement in a back street, saved up a little money and began payments on a little four-room cottage with a three-acre farm. So his kids could get fresh vegetables and his wife could raise vegetables and flowers.

This John Smith and thousands like him, don't own big and costly cars. Theirs were bought second-hand—or third-hand. They are not luxuries. They are necessities—to get John to his job and take him home. With, maybe, a Sunday drive for everybody, if there is gasoline money.

And he proceeded to explain. I am sure he was right. But I'll never like that story quite so much as before.

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Constitution P.-T. A. Page

Helen Clarke Benedict.

Marion Allen Will Address O'Keefe P.-T. A. on Tuesday

Marion Allen, collector of internal revenue for this area, will speak at O'Keefe Junior High school auditorium Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. Mr. Allen will talk on "Financing the National Defense Program."

Mr. Allen also has charge of the sale of Defense Stamps and Bonds. This meeting will take the place of the scheduled P.-T. A. sectional meeting for the eighth grades.

Clarkston P.-T. A.

Walter Paschall, news editor of WSB, will speak at the daddies' night meeting of the Clarkston P.-T. A. on Monday. His subject will be "The Citizenship of Tomorrow."

A group of patriotic musical numbers will be presented by Miss Frances Tatum. Nomination of officers for 1942-43, election of delegate to the state convention at Gainesville, and the annual report will be given.

Supper will be served at 7 o'clock followed by the meeting at 8 o'clock.

Stanton P.-T. A.

Morgan Blake will speak at the meeting of Frank L. Stanton P.-T. A. on Tuesday at 3 o'clock. Music will be furnished by the kindergarten rhythm band. Homemade candy will be sold by the mothers of the first grade.

The following have been elected to serve on the nominating committee: Mrs. Hal Cline, chairman; Mrs. C. G. Palmer and Miss Mary Lumpkin. Mrs. G. W. Caldwell has been elected delegate to Atlanta council to succeed Mrs. G. E. Reeves, who resigned.

Peeples Street.

The meeting Tuesday evening at Peeples Street school will complete the Civilian Defense course of training, under direction of J. F. Seagraves. Poison gases will be the topic of discussion. The moving picture, "Fighting the Incendiary Bomb," featured the previous session. This course is sponsored by the safety committee of Peeples Street P.-T. A., Mrs. R. H. Watts, chairman.

Williams P.-T. A.

Williams Street P.-T. A. will honor the fathers Tuesday at 8 o'clock. M. E. Coleman will speak on "Strengthening Home Life for Defense," after which the children will present a defense play.

The school is sponsoring a Red Cross first aid club to meet twice a week at 10 to 12 o'clock. Those interested should contact Miss Ruby McCorkle, principal, who presides and which two days they pre-

Harris P.-T. A.

S. W. Graydon, director of personnel board, Civil Service Commission, will address the Joe Chandler Harris P.-T. A. at the meeting Tuesday at 3 o'clock in the school auditorium. Mr. Graydon will speak on "Informing Ourselves of World Conditions." A patriotic singing skit by a group of teachers and parents will be featured, announces Mrs. Floyd Faustett, music chairman. Mrs. L. E. Bolton will give the devotional.

The nominating committee will make its report. Delegates to the eighth district conference will be elected. Mrs. M. F. Eller, president, announces that all patrons are requested to register for the course in nutrition which the Georgia Power Company will conduct for Harris members at its West End branch. Classes, which begin March 17, will meet twice weekly from 10 to 12 o'clock.

Fulton Council.

Fulton County P.-T. Council meets Wednesday at 3 o'clock at Rich's tearoom. Dr. Henry Morrison Johnson, professor of religious education at Emory University, will speak on "The Impact of Religion and Education Upon Defense." Mrs. Dan Plaster, president, requests that the P.-T. A. teacher present bring or send reports for council and for county award. Election of officers will be held. Presidents' Club luncheon will be held at 1 o'clock at Rich's tearoom.

Atlanta Council.

The Parent-Teacher associations throughout the state will be co-sponsors of America's Town Meeting of the Air when it comes to the Atlanta City Auditorium at an early date, announced Miss Josephine Wilkins, prominent leader. Mr. and Mrs. Jack Williams Jr., of Waycross, announce the birth of a daughter at the Wren County hospital on March 6, whom they have named Margaret Annette. The baby is the granddaughter of Mrs. Peeples Rogers, of Atlanta, and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Williams, of Waycross. Her mother is the former Miss Margaret Annette Rogers, of Atlanta.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Fletcher Shropshire, of Birmingham, Ala., announce the birth of a daughter, Roselyn, on March 4 at Georgia Baptist hospital. Mrs. Shropshire is the former Miss Virginia Carmichael, daughter of Mrs. J. H. Carmichael, of Jackson, Ga. The baby's paternal grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. C. J. C. Shropshire, of Atlanta.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Harrison, of Loudon, Tenn., announce the birth of a son on February 20 at the Loudon hospital, whom they have named William Blair II. Mrs. Harrison is the former Miss Nell Walton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Walton, of Atlanta. Mr. and Mrs. James Oscar Harrison, of Loudon, are the paternal grandparents.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanford D. Hill, of College Park, announce the birth of a daughter, Sandra Estelle, on February 11 at Piedmont hospital. The baby will be christened this morning at Fairburn Baptist church.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Kaplan announce the birth of a son on February 16 at Piedmont hospital whom they have named Hyman. Mrs. Kaplan is the former Miss Rosalie Klein.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Carver Jr., of Malden, Mass., formerly of Atlanta, announce the birth of a daughter, Linda Diane, on December 17. Mrs. Carver is the former Miss Sarah Moore, of Atlanta.

Free Book Tells Intimate Facts

Mrs. Long Names Conference Dates

Beginning March 5 and continuing through April 1, 15 district conferences covering the entire state will be conducted by the Georgia Congress of Parents and Teachers, announces Mrs. Robert A. Long, president of Georgia Congress.

The dates, districts and cities where the meetings will be held are: March 5, 16th district conference, Cartersville; March 7, 11th district conference, Gray-

Druid Hills High Will Give Benefit

Druid Hills High School P.-T. A. will sponsor a benefit bridge party in the school gymnasium next Friday.

Tickets may be obtained from chairman of room representatives, Mrs. B. P. Izard, D.E. 7711. Mrs. Howard K. Dewees, chairman of ways and means, is in charge of the affair.

The party begins at 3 o'clock, but at 2:30 o'clock homemade jams, jellies, cookies, candies and cakes from the pantry shelf will be sold. Students will serve soft drinks, cakes and candies during the afternoon.

Attractive posters have been made by the following students: Nancy Curran, Marianna Jackson, Margaret Johnson and Ann Stubbs.

Barker—Kilpatrick.

Miss Frances Hutcheson Barker and O. T. Kilpatrick were married on February 28 at the home of Rev. Ellis A. Fuller on Peachtree Battle circle, the cere-

mony being witnessed by close friends and relatives of the couple.

The bride wore an ensemble of beige with accessories of brown. Her flowers were talisman roses and violets of the valley.

Her attendant, Miss Margaret Dewees, wore powder blue with a corsage of sweethearts roses and white carnations. The groom's attendant was Al Gettlefinger.

The bride attended the Atlanta schools and graduated from Russell High school.

The groom is a graduate of the

Chattanooga School of Law in Chattanooga, Tenn., and is a member of the Delta Theta Phi fraternity of law. He is connected with the Blue & Gray Transportation Company of this city. The couple will reside at 619 Linwood avenue, N. E.

ARCADE CAFETERIA
PEACHTREE ARCADE BLDG.
Delicious Desserts... 5c and 10c
Variety of Salads... 5c and 10c

HAVERTY'S Gigantic ROOM-SIZE RUG SALE

A Special Feature in our MARCH OF VALUES..

75¢ Weekly

Monday Specials!

27x45 Amminster RUGS \$2.95

These are deep pile throw rugs that will add color to your room and protect your floors. Assorted patterns and colors.

HAVERTY'S Hygeno CARPET SWEEPER \$3.95

You save real money on this famous "Hygeno" Carpet Sweeper. Made for long life. Does perfect cleaning job.

25c Delivers Choice—25c Weekly

Choice \$39.50

SALE! Room Size Felt Base Rugs Your Choice... \$4.95

Add new life to your rooms for spring with these fresh new rugs in delightful patterns and colors. You'll find tile, marble and rug patterns in this cool felt-base. Any size you may need for your room, up to and including 9x10.6. PAY 25c CASH AND 25c WEEKLY

A MIGHTY SAVING OPPORTUNITY

No Carrying Charges Added for Terms

HAVERTY'S

Cor. Edgewood Ave. and Pryor St.

PHONE WA. 2906

"THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME"

Use Haverty's Convenient Lay-Away Plan

VALUES FROM
REPRODUCED ADS,
LISTED HERE FOR
EASY READING!

| For Women, Misses | |
|-------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| Rayon crepe and satin slips. | \$1.98 and \$2.25. |
| Rayon crepe and satin gowns. | Reg. \$2.98... |
| Spring coats and suits. | \$1.94 |
| Reg. \$10.95 and \$12.95... | \$9.90 |
| Famous make spring shoes. | Reg. \$4.95 to \$6.95. |
| Famous make Foundations. | Reg. \$5 to \$12.50. |
| Print Taffeta Housecoats. | \$3.99 |
| Reg. \$3.49 and \$3.98 values | \$2.49 |
| Spring hats, \$5 to \$7.50 | \$3.45 |
| Silky spring fabrics. | |
| Reg. 79c and \$1..... | 64c |
| New spring woolen fabrics. | \$1.64 |
| \$1.98 and \$2.49. | |
| Crisp, new spring blouses. | \$1.97 |
| Reg. \$2.50.... | |
| For Boys and Girls | |
| Two Trouser Spring | |

For Boys and Girls
Two-Trouser spring
suits. Reg. \$16.98 values **8**
Long or short pant suits.
Reg. \$8.98 value.....
Spring Slacks, sizes 12-
20. Reg. \$3.98 and \$4.49
3-piece suits for 3 to 6
yrs. Reg. \$3.29.....
Spun rayon and crepe
dresses. Reg. \$1.98 ..
Girls' and Tots' spring
coats. \$6.98 and \$7.98 ..

For the Men
 New, spring Highlander suits, \$28.75 replacement
 Anklets and half-socks. Reg. 35c value.
\$1.89 Famous Warren
 Pajamas, coat style . . .
 New Highlander shirts,
 broadcloth. 2 for \$2.25
 16-inch zipper bags,
 saddle tan. Reg. \$4.98

Accessories
Ladies' Kid Gloves for
spring. Reg. \$2.49 and
\$2.98
Ladies' spring fabric
gloves. \$1 to \$1.50 . . .
Nylon Hose, if perfect
would be \$1.95. 30 denier
All-Silk Hose. Reg. \$1.35
if perfect, 3-thread weight
Spring jewelry, gorgeous
selections. Reg. 59c and \$1
New spring handbags in
variety of styles

variety of styles.....
For the Home
62-Pc. Dinner Set. Reg. \$19.98, plus tax
Crispy new Priscilla Curtains. \$1.19 to \$1.49
Ready-made drapes. Reg. \$4.49 to \$5.98
Waffle weave Chenille spreads, pastels. \$3.98
Domestic and imported linens. \$1.19 to \$1.98 . . .
\$2.49 Mattress pads
Feather-proof pillow ticking, 32" wide. 49c.
Unbleached Domestic, 80-square. Reg. 20c
Pillow tubing with soft

| |
|--|
| Pillow tubing, with soft linen finish. Reg. 49c. |
| Highlander sheets, size 63x99. Reg. \$1.29 |
| Highlander sheets, size 72x99. Reg. \$1.39 |
| Highlander sheets, size 81x99. Reg. \$1.49 |
| Highlander sheets, size 81x108. Reg. \$1.59 |
| Highlander pillow- cases, 42x36. 35c ea. |
| Cannon's gayly printed dish towels. Reg. 25c ea. |
| Huck towels, 17x32. Reg. 35c ea. |
| Clothes Dryer, with 12 rods. 18" long. Reg. \$1 |
| 50-Pc. Rose and Leaf Silverware service for 8. Reg. \$29.98 |
| E-Z-Do 'Miracle' Ward- robe, family size. \$4.98 |
| China service plates. Reg. \$3.50 |
| Axminster Rugs. Size 9x12. \$39.98 and \$44.50 |
| Griffon Adhesive Scissors. 2-year guarantee. \$1.19 |
| Nylon hair brushes. Reg. \$2.98 |
| Altest tissues. Reg. 25c a box. 5 boxes for |
| Luxor face powder and hand cream. Both for Scottisue, soft-as-old- linen. 14 rolls for only |
| Colonial spreads. Twin and double |
| 4-Pc. Bedroom, mahog- any veneer. Reg. \$79.50 |
| 9-Pc. dining room, ma- hogany veneer. \$129.50 |
| Wing chairs, maple or mahogany. Reg. \$12.50 |
| Armstrong inlaid li- neoleum, \$1.19 sq. yd. |
| 3-way reflector floor lamp. Reg. \$8.98 |
| 5-Pc. dinette in 3 dif- ferent finishes. \$32.50 |
| Flatware, odds and ends. Reg. 15c and 19c. |
| Sharpe's stemware, Veda pattern. Reg. 39c ea. 8 for only |
| Glass-topped hardwood tables, 6 styles. Reg. \$11.95 to \$14.50 |
| 1942 5-tube Admiral ra- dio, walnut or ivory. Reg. \$22.95 |

Basement Specials

| Basement Spec | |
|---|----|
| Ladies' new spring coats and suits. Reg. \$10.95 | \$ |
| Ladies' and misses' spring dresses. Reg. \$2.98 | \$ |
| New, sample spring dresses. Reg. \$5.98 | \$ |
| Sample fur coats. Reg. \$5.99 to \$6.99 values | \$ |
| Ladies' spring hats, in new styles. \$1.29 to \$2.98 | \$ |
| All-silk hosiery, imperfect Satin and crepe slips. Reg. \$1 | \$ |
| Men's shirts, would be \$1.35 to \$1.85 if perfect. | \$ |
| Men's work pants, stripe and plaid. \$1.98 and \$2.29 | \$ |
| Boys' 2-pc. suits. \$12.98 | \$ |
| Girls' new spring dresses, Reg. \$1.19 value | \$ |
| 22c printed dish towels | \$ |
| \$1.79 Krinkle bedspreads | \$ |
| Laundrypruf sheets, size 63x99. Reg. \$1.29 | \$ |
| Printed luncheon cloths, size 52x52. Reg. \$1.19 | \$ |

FOLLOW THE SWALLOW SALE

ATLANTA'S FAMOUS ANNUAL EVENT



FOLLOW THE SWALLOW SALE

High's

FOLLOW THE SWEEP

Applause

We climax tional annual bringing back department participation

Monday, to give you to buy and save you will need a family and produced ad pa

High's tomorrow

LAST DAY

This is a black and white advertisement from a store named 'Highs'. The top of the page features the store's name in a stylized, cursive font. Below the name, there are several sections of text and illustrations. One section shows two men in suits, another shows a stack of men's shirts, and another shows a family in coats. There are also sections for men's pajamas, socks, and coats. A large section in the center is for a Kelvinator refrigerator, showing its interior compartments. At the bottom, there is an offer for an Admiral radio. The overall layout is busy and typical of mid-20th-century commercial printing.

LAST DAY MONDAY

Applause!

Applause! Curtain Call!

We climax Atlanta's sensational annual Swallow Sale by bringing back every one of the past week's exciting money-savers. Every department participates in this curtain call Monday, to give you just one more chance to buy and save on merchandise that you will need and want for yourself, family and home. Scan these reproduced ad pages and hurry to High's tomorrow . . . at 10 A. M.



This is how Miss Edwards makes her candle drop beads. Notice how small she makes the drops on the wax paper. Later they are strung on thread.

She Makes Her Own Necklaces

By YOLANDE GWIN.

OFCOURSE you are familiar with the old saying, "Necessity is the mother of invention."

And when it comes to adapting milky's fashion accessories to a current need, Jean Edwards has come to the front again with a clever idea which bids fair to eclipse any of the other inventions of this Atlanta belle. She is wearing candle jewelry!

When Atlanta's Miss Edwards heard that the War Production Board had frozen all supplies of tin and tin-bearing materials for costume jewelry, she decided that it would take more than a war, and the absence of materials, to keep her from having a collection of beads, and necklaces.

Jewelry of this type is a fad with her and between classes at Shorter College in Rome, Ga. Miss Edwards is burning the candle at both ends to a very good advantage.

This is her system: She spreads a large piece of wax paper on her desk. Then she lines up her supply of candles—pink, yellow, red, white, and any other color she desires. Lighting the candle, she lets it melt a little and then lets it drip on the paper in small drops. When the drops dry—they are about one-third the size of a dime—she takes a matching shade of thread and strings them—hundreds of the small drops—to the desired length of a necklace. She does not bother with such intricate things as clasps or fasteners. The necklace is made all in one piece and slipped over the head.

Pastels make up the prettiest, according to Jean, who has a number she uses for her spring outfit. Several colors may be combined for a rainbow effect.

Miss Edwards is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. K. E. Edwards, of 127 Avery drive, N. E., Atlanta.

Constitution Staff Photo—Kenneth Rogers.

Jean Edwards and her handiwork.

What today means to you if you were born between:

March 21st and April 19th (ARIES)—Before 1:03 p. m. holds conservative influences, favoring affairs of a substantial nature. Getting at things in a positive way and finishing work that has been dragging. After 1:03 p. m. radical changes or departures from ordinary procedure should be guarded against.

April 20th and May 20th (TAURUS)—The influences throughout the entire day are such that suggests that you think twice before you commence things. This is an excellent day for reading and for intellectual activities. The evening hours are best for personal endeavors.

May 21st and June 20th (GEMINI)—During the entire day and until 7:12 p. m. you will feel much enthusiasm and have the energy to enter into new lines of thought and endeavor. Earnest work will meet with satisfactory achievement. There are likely to be many accidents today, or a great deal of driving.

June 21st and July 22nd (CANCER)—Your plans made for this morning before 1:18 p. m. are likely to be careless or imprudent and they should be bolstered up by giving more thought previously.

July 23rd and August 22nd (LEO)—Journeys undertaken today, especially after 9:53 a. m., should prove to be pleasant and advantageous, and if you are going with a

Your Own Horoscope For Today

By ALICE DENTON JENNINGS
Noted Atlanta Chirologist

group, there should be harmony. Peace and congeniality surround the influences for today.

August 23rd and September 22nd (VIRGO)—Before 1:32 p. m. favors affairs that require cordial relations and happy contacts. An excellent period for the usual Sunday interests. The entire day favors minor activities of continuing along lines already started.

September 23rd and October 22nd (LIBRA)—After 2:35 p. m. is an auspicious time for meetings, conferences, both of a humanitarian and social nature. This is a day to be careful of your tongue and temper, or it may be that someone will use these qualities against you. A good day for the usual Sunday activities.

October 23rd and November 21st (CAPRICORN)—Today until 5:40 should be filled with cheerfulness and confidence, enabling you to progress agreeably, and the Sunday morning services should be filled with genuine spirituality. After 5:40 p. m. and continuing throughout the evening, guard against affairs that may have an unfavorable reaction later.

November 22nd and December 21st (SAGITARIUS)—Pre-

vious to 11:56 a. m. differences and controversies are apt to wedge themselves into places where you are only looking for sympathy and harmony. After 11:56 a. m. the culminating influences bring you a feeling of resourcefulness, so you can make able plans along all lines.

December 22nd and January 19th (CAPRICORN)—Between 9:27 a. m. and 6:45 p. m. favors the usual Sunday activities. After 6:45 p. m. be especially careful concerning travel. Guard your health.

January 20th and February 18th (AQUARIUS)—Throughout the entire morning and until 6:26 p. m. favors the usual Sunday activities, social duties, domestic affairs that require gentility. After 6:26 p. m. carelessness and vacillation should be avoided.

February 19th and March 20th (PISCES)—The influences that operate throughout the day and evening until 10:05 p. m. suggest that you be careful in what you say or do with friends, so as to avoid misunderstandings and disappointments. However, if caution is observed and you will go straight to the point of affairs, much can be accomplished quickly.

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COOL Heads Are Needed For Those NIGHT FLYERS

GUNTER FIELD, ALA.
AT NIGHT over quietly sleeping Georgia towns, bumblebees and fledgling flyers of the Southeast Air Corps Training Center are shaping the destiny of tomorrow's battlefields of the air.

That's why Gunter Field's flying line never sleeps—for at Gunter, a basic school of the Training Center, British and American student pilots get their initiation into the mysteries of flying through an infinity of blackness. Their midnight flights, though too safe for notice by the press's war-worn type, are designed to give the cadets sharp cat-eyes and instinctive skill for the time they may take real fighting planes up against an enemy attacking behind the opaque smoke screen of night.

This initiation into night flying gives the cadets something more, too. Full-winged pilots, looking backward, agree that it gave them the greatest experience of taste, tingling excitement in the air during their whole training program, exceeding even the thrills of the first solo at primary school.

Any moonless night at Gunter will illustrate: A huge beacon light streaks up to the stars, playing on little red pin-points that are the wing lights of numerous planes already circling aloft in their zones. On the surface of the field powerful floodlights criss-cross and illuminate dozens of ships moving about in a well-defined pattern, some taxiing in, others pulling out.

FIRING THE SIGNAL FOR THE TAKE-OFF

Over in the northwest corner of the runway, plane No. 211 has halted, but its motor continues to roar. An RAF cadet is in the front cockpit with an American officer behind, but the cadet's hands are on the stick. A half-mile away high up in the control tower an officer picks up a gun and aims it dead at 211's front cockpit. He squeezes the trigger, fires.

From his shotgun a green beam of light flashes to the cadet. It's the "go" signal for his first night flight with the controls in his own hands. If he shows little need of the lieutenant tonight, perhaps he'll be soloing up there soon. . . . Thus grimly and excitedly set, he gives it the gun.

The ground is a strange yellow under the glare of the floodlights as the ship skims the surface. When it lifts above the light's level, the cadet feels that he has suddenly left the sun and been hurtled into a pitch black room—but this is a vast one, alive with the roar of hundreds of unseen ships all around. The eerie glow of the exhaust is the only light visible, making it seem that someone had struck a weakly flickering match in an impenetrable cavern.

The cadet bends forward to flick on the cockpit lights, then quickly jerks his hand back, remembering the instructor's warning, "The bright cockpit lights will blind you—and you may never see the horizon."

BLOCKING THE SKY INTO PRIVATE AREAS

But with only the aid of these cockpit lights, kept dimmed to an inky faintness, the cadet must navigate his way to zone three, according to instructions from the control tower before the take-off. Zone three is an imaginary box up there in the

sky, drawn with imaginary lines. The whole sky above the field is, in the minds of night flyers, just a huge stack of these boxes, four abreast and each a thousand feet high. Horizontal lines running north-south and east-west to infinity divide the zones abreast. Altimeters set the tops and bottoms. Zone three is the cadet's tonight. Though the ether may be crowded with scores of unseen planes, none will enter the cadet's box.

Climbing into position, he sneaks a glance below. The earth has a strange new face. The strings that were highways and the little landmarks that were buildings—all has disappeared, masked by a strange maze of nothing, speckled with tiny dots of light.

As he navigates into his zone, with intermittent aid from the instructor, the cadet strains forward for his staunch standby of daytime flights, the horizon. It's out there somewhere, he knows, where the blackness of the firmament fades into the slightly different shade of the blackness of the earth. Though indiscernible to him now, it's plain to the experienced officer in the cockpit behind. Soon the cadet will learn to see it immediately, for at some future date when he's flying against an enemy that respects no zones, there will be no time for searching.

Failing to find the horizon, the young pilot looks at the flight indicator on the instrument board. Quickly he banks the ship sharply. The artificial horizon on the panel was pointed at the ground! He had been flying on his void! And up there in the void there's no way of finding one's position.

LEARNING TO LAND WITHOUT A THUMP

"Cut your guns, mister, cut your guns. You're going to over-shoot!"

The cadet has mistaken the dust haze atop the floodlights' beams for the earth. He narrowly averts a severe bumping.

With each flight his confidence grows, his hands work more deftly, he reacts with instinctive sureness until night almost turns into day, and the instrument board becomes a substitute for the sun. He is one step nearer the day when he can meet the Jap or German over any land at any hour with bombs and bullets. His story is the story of hundreds and thousands of aviation cadets who are flying through the second phase of their flight training at the Southeast Air Corps Training Center's basic schools, like Gunter Field. That's why tomorrow's battlefields of the air are being decided these nights over quietly sleeping southern towns by fledgling fliers and bumblebees.



He controls the flying cadets.

The ground seems so weird to him. It's not there, yet he must land on it.

To his glad relief, he finally brings her in safely—though not quite for a three-point landing—and happily thinks about taxiing in and talking about the flight. The lieutenant who knows the taut mental state of all cadets during their first nights. "OK—change it into low pitch, change it into low pitch." As the plane nears the field on a set "base leg," the instructor warns quickly:

"211 from Gunter Control. Give it the gun and go back to your zone."

Up he must go again. The night has just begun for him. Though still tense, this time the cadet will see the horizon. And in a week he'll be up there flying alone, not just in a zone but miles away on a cross-country flight to Atlanta and back.

With each flight his confidence grows, his hands work more deftly, he reacts with instinctive sureness until night almost turns into day, and the instrument board becomes a substitute for the sun. He is one step nearer the day when he can meet the Jap or German over any land at any hour with bombs and bullets. His story is the story of hundreds and thousands of aviation cadets who are flying through the second phase of their flight training at the Southeast Air Corps Training Center's basic schools, like Gunter Field. That's why tomorrow's battlefields of the air are being decided these nights over quietly sleeping southern towns by fledgling fliers and bumblebees.

EARLY MARCH IN THE VICTORY VEGETABLE GARDEN

By W. ELBRIDGE FREEBORN.

IT SHOULD BE wise to keep before us the objectives that were agreed upon in Washington when the National Victory Garden program was launched on last December 20.

This is the program:

"Home gardens are those on home or other home-controlled grounds, planted and cared for by members of the family, the products of which are primarily used for home consumption."

"An effort should be made to encourage every family to cultivate a fertile plot of land to produce at least part of the family's food supply, both for immediate use and for preservation for future use."

"The objectives of home gardens are:

"1. To produce food for home consumption to the end that the food habits of the family may be improved from the standpoint of nutrition."

"2. To maintain the morale of the individual family and the public."

"3. To save family food expenditures."

"4. To conserve labor, materials and transportation facilities."

There is one human frailty that must be guarded against starting a vegetable garden now. It is a whole lot easier to start a garden in March than it is to hoe that same garden come July. Our own thought is that for a city garden where the members of the family who will work the garden are not accustomed to that type of labor and enter into the garden program more as a sport rather than as a vocation, that a garden 20 feet by 50 feet is ample.

Another bit of advice is—don't plant too much of one thing. We expect that many of our readers can remember the 1917 war gardens and would still remember eating beans until they had no taste at all.

simply because too many had been planted at one time.

"great many things may be planted at the present time out of doors. We believe that the following will be safe now: Beets, Brussels sprouts, cabbage, collards, carrots, cress, Swiss chard, kale, kohlrabi, lettuce, mustard, onion, parsley, parsnip, petas, garden or English peas, radish, rape, rutabaga, spinach, salsify and turnip. The latter part of the month corn may be planted safely, and as a matter of fact some of the more adventurous gardeners will plant some early corn now."

The proper preparation of the soil is very important and the work of next April, May, June and July can be made much easier if this preparation is carried out carefully and thoroughly.

Most of our soils in this area are fairly well filled with clay and the addition of humus will be of great value. Humus may be supplied by using stable manure, peatmoss, or woods earth.

One of the easiest and very best methods is to spread this material over the ground to a depth of from one to three inches and after that has been done thoroughly spade or plow the spot. If the ground is left, after having been spaded several days—preferably until after a rain has come, this will give a chance for thorough soil aeration.

However, this is not absolutely necessary. The ground should be raked carefully, using a potato fork followed by raking with an ordinary garden rake.

This raking will accomplish two purposes. First, it will remove all rocks, sticks and roots. Second, it will smooth the soil down in such a way that the clods will be broken up, the ground leveled, and a good seed bed will then exist.

It is very difficult to keep rows straight, unless stakes and

What to Plant in March

FLOWER SEEDS:

This is the last month for planting hardy annuals, such as bachelor buttons, California poppies, double poppies, larkspur. It's also the last minute for planting sweet peas. Try the new All-American spring-flowering sweet peas this year.

PERENNIAL PLANTS:

All kinds of perennial plants may be transplanted now. Aquilegia, candytuft, Canterbury bells, hollyhocks, daisies, phlox. Thruft should be in every garden. Try Nierembergia coerulea.

BULBS:

It's a little early but narcissus, gladiolus, dahlias and caladiums may be planted now.

ROSES:

Last chance for roses to be planted.

SHRUBS:

Last chance for shrubs to be planted—hurry!

strings are used in marking the seeds. If this marking and planting is carefully done later cultivation will be easier and the garden will look much neater.

English peas is one of our favorite early vegetables and they really are grand when picked young and tender and cooked just a few minutes after they have come from the vines.

If you will choose three varieties, early, medium and late

varieties, planting them at the same time, you will have a steady supply of English peas from four to six weeks.

Our suggestion of one of the better

early varieties is Alaska Extra

Early. For a good medium

variety, our selection is Laxton's

Protest. For a good late variety

our selection is Improved

Telephone.

When constipation brings on discomfort after meals, stomach



Learning what to save, Mrs. B. S. Horach studies a salvage poster.



Mrs. C. B. Miller and Sammy save grocery bags.



Mrs. Hill Hudson Jr. saves small parcel bags by using a shopper's bag.

THE WAR WILL TEACH AMERICA TO SAVE

By CAROLYN MCKENZIE

BEFORE this world war is over, just about everybody in America will borrow one trait from another war—from our "enemies" of the Revolutionary days.

For we will go all the way through England, up into Scotland, to borrow the economical trait which typifies the clansmen of northern Briton.

We may be even more conservative than Scotsmen. We may even save envelope ends we so carelessly rip off when opening a letter.

The Atlanta Temporary Salvage Committee has plans for saving everything—papers, magazines, string, waste tooth paste and shaving cream tubes, old clothes, tinfoil and everything conceivable.

This group calls itself "Temporary" because of the possible establishment of a similar organization, carrying national scope, through the Office of Emergency Management. Such a committee probably would be known as the Federal Bureau of Industrial Conservation.

But until such a group is organized, if it ever is, the Atlanta committee is begging housewives to save paper, save metals, save rags, save rubber, save glass.

SOME SUGGESTIONS ON HOW TO SAVE

There are numerous ways to save other than by ransacking the attic or the basement or piling newspapers and magazines in a stack after they have been read. These ideas are good, of course, but the alert Mrs. At-

lanta will have ingenious schemes of her own.

For instance: When you go to market and know your list includes lettuce, celery, cabbage, carrots, turnips and such greenery, why not take along a market basket? It will fit into the floor of the car and save at least a half-dozen paper bags. By using this basket, the greens will have fresh air and will not be crushed by heavy cans or other weighty objects.

When you go shopping for

safety pins and buttons and tiny odds and ends, an old-fashioned shopping bag would save yards of paper and you could buy the objects, then simply drop them into the one bag. If you are a member of the group which still thinks shopping bags are rather unattractive, why not

take along the knitting bag? You probably will have it with you anyhow and you can put your small purchases in with your Red Cross sweater.

SAVING BAGS IN THE STORES

Another idea deals with department store buying. Suppose you purchase several items in one store. If the clerk does not suggest incorporating all in one bag, the buyer might. This will save paper. Or if you know the shopping list is extensive, why not ask for one large bag at the first stop and then add to it as you go along?

Paper should be kept clean and dry. Newspapers and wrapping paper should be piled into one stack, magazines in another. Knock down cartons and fold them into flat pieces. Crumpled

paper is wanted, particularly high-grade letter and envelope paper and it should be tightly packed into cartons to avoid fire hazards.

Save metals—every bit of scrap iron, copper, brass, aluminum and lead. All pieces of iron, no matter how rusty, can be used. Keep large pieces of metal separate from small ones.

Save soft collapsible toothpaste, shaving and cosmetic tubes, also bases of light bulbs. Do not save tin cans; they are salvaged from your garbage. (These are directions from the Atlanta Temporary Salvage Committee.)

Save rags in a box or sack because all rags are important no matter how worn, dirty, shredded or torn. Wool, silk, nylon and rayon hosiery and underwear are important items. Save rubber for every piece which is in good, pliable condition is valuable. Save glass, white glass, broken or whole. It is needed in the manufacture of new glass.

The idea that junk has any value to the housewife is totally false, according to the committee, which is headed by Harley Lee Branch Jr., Devereaux McClatchey and Mrs. Leonard House.

You might take all the scraps in your home, junk them, and get less than one day's lunch money for the whole lot. But in mass, they are of value. Whereas you might realize 20 cents from everything you have collected for the Salvation Army or Goodwill Industries, could take the lot of your garden club or bridge circle and make enough to buy an overcoat for a soldier.

Therefore, the committee is discouraging any private sales of salvage materials.

Give all your waste materials to the national emergency. They plead, but be sure that these materials are put into the proper hands. For collection call WAlnut 2035 or Goodwill Industries or the Salvation Army. Save tin foil and

lead foil for the Red Cross or the Elks. Save clothes, furniture, tools, general equipment which can be reconditioned by local charities.

They also urge that you do not call the collector until you have a stack of newspapers or

a large pile of other materials.

Apartment dwellers and office managers should encourage janitors to salvage waste materials so that one collection trip can serve a whole building. Assist collections by having your donations easy to pack and carry.

MAGAZINE Section

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, MARCH 8, 1942.

A KNITTING-NEEDLE BLITZKRIEG

By JAN ROBINSON SMITH.

IF YOU have ever visited the British War Relief in its little workshop on Peachtree street, you must have heard of Allene.

Allene Fielder Phelan has alone, if not single-handed, done more for Atlanta's share in British War Relief than Mr. Churchill would have deemed possible, in fact, when it comes to knitting, she is a one-woman blitzkrieg.

Just to astound the knitting public, here is a list of what she has accomplished since last July, 1941:

45 Pairs of Army socks.
34 Gloves.
8 Pairs of sea boots for Navy.
47 RAF and Navy helmets.
3 Cap mufflers.

From the scraps left over 11 pairs of children's socks.

Maybe I don't know how to knit or because this truly is a colossal feat for one knitter to perform, I cornered Mrs. Phelan in the British War Relief's Atlanta office and made her talk.

She says her interest in Britain began as early as 1915, when she met Harry Chisam, of Carlisle, England, at a dance at the Flying Club. This young British flier trained in Canada and later in Augusta, Ga. He afterwards became a combat flyer in World War No. 1.

The Atlanta Constitution in 1915 carried a feature story about Lieutenant Chisam and Miss Phelan, with pictures of

Harry Chisam in the plane he had named "Aileen" in honor of this Atlanta girl.

"Aileen" saw active service chasing Hun raiders and got plenty of little round patches on its wings to show where German bullets had landed "uncomfortably close" to the pilot.

But, to get back to World War No. 2, Allene explained that she had learned to knit the German method, adding quickly that the name had been changed to the continental method. The main difference in this method and the plain homespun variety

seems to be "that you don't throw your thread." If you have ever watched innumerable knitters, throwing their threads, you can appreciate the speed gained by this continental method of elimination.

Small knitting is the most difficult, Allene told me, but it is so convenient to carry around. She says she knits everywhere, on buses, at bridge games and club meetings and she may even start knitting in church, after Easter, if the minister gives her permission.

Like all patriotic, sea-going

knitters, Allene Fielder Phelan puts her name on all of her finished work. It might interest the sailors and soldiers in His Majesty's armed forces to know that the arm sea-boots or sox or steel blue helmets they are wearing (and which are shipped every Thursday from Atlanta's British War Relief office) were made by a lady quite as lovely to look at as she is efficient.

And 147 separate pieces of knitting since last July and still going strong, is a blitzkrieg in anybody's language.

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Damon Runyon. Page 4

Dogs. Page 4



Mrs. Aline Fielder Phelan is knitting each day for the British War Relief Society and in a way is repaying with duty in World War II, for honor received in World War I. At the left is Mrs. Phelan as she appeared last week at the headquarters. At the right is Harry Chisam, of Carlisle, England, standing beside his plane, "Aileen," which he named for the Atlantan whom he met during his training at Augusta for the English air force during World War I. He apologized for the bad spelling.



Miss Helen Aaron saves old stockings for the salvage committee.

Graves Where Dogs Rest

By RUTH STANTON COGILL.

AT last... Atlanta has a Pet Cemetery... where canine and feline companions of yesterday may rest in peace and quiet... It is known as Pet Haven and located just off the Hollywood road near Bolton... Already the task of making Pet Haven the happiest "hunting ground" in the southeast is well under way... and it is the only pet cemetery in this section offering perpetual care... For some years, effort has been made by first one and another to provide Atlanta dogs with a final resting place but there were always injunctions... and other complications which curtailed the scope of a pet... No such threats face Pet Haven... It is licensed and zoned by the county.

IF JUST A LITTLE FELLOW passes away, a single grave is by 36 inches may be required for as low as \$10... Larger breeds require more space, even in heaven, and suitable graves are priced accordingly... The price of sealed metal caskets begins at \$6.50... While the cemetery has only been open a very short time, six little graves are on a hill... and soon there will be markers and possibly monuments at the head of each one.

ANIMAL CEMETERIES are not a new idea... They exist in or near many of the largest cities of the world... Boston, Mass., has two fine cemeteries for pets, in one of which are buried approximately 1,000 loved pets... Probably the most noted pet cemetery is in Paris... LaNacropole Zoologique... just outside the Clichy gate. There an imposing monument may be seen just at the entrance dedicated to Barry, the famous St. Bernard who had a record of saving 40 persons...

The cemetery for animals in a corner of Hyde Park, London... was started in 1881 by the Duke of Cambridge... And even Queen Victoria had a cemetery on the Isle of Wight at Osborne for dogs and cats of the royal household... and marble headstones designate their graves...

SO... when your pet passes away and you wish to give him a burial fitting of the love you shared through his lifetime... Atlanta's pet cemetery is ready...

WITH THE WORLD AT OUTS and people daily pointing to the horrors of war, saying civilization is on the wane... we figure the latter can't be so for when folks take the time, shoulder to shoulder to help and express to see that their dogs are saved and protected... it's a fine old world after all... Evacuee animals to arrive in the United States from Hawaii recently numbered 32 dogs and cats... Names of boats and owners were withheld... but the San Francisco S. P. C. A. did an able job of sending the evacuees on to their destinations... A Dalmatian went to New Jersey... A bull terrier to Hollywood, Cal... A Dachshund traveled to Seattle, Wash... His crate bore a sign which read... "Call me Fritzie. Give me fresh water... Aloha." Then an Irish setter and a Persian cat went to Indiana... A Llewellyn setter made the journey all the way back to Georgia... A Springer spaniel to Washington, D. C., and a lone little cocker went to Michigan... No doubt the terra firma felt mighty good to the weary group as they had spent nearly two weeks at sea in crates... mostly homemade...

SEPTO PEDIGOE came by the first part of her name because she was the seventh puppy in a litter of cocker spaniels... Septo's owners, the John P. McCarleys, of 37 Doyle street, Kirkwood, may have to employ an adding machine if they follow the Pedigoe family tradition and name their numerous offspring numerically... for recently Septo became the mother of 13 beautiful puppies. That's almost too many for two mothers and Septo was only one... which meant the loss of four puppies before the generous old stork, who'd never heard of curtailment and priorities... was hardly on his way... But there are still nine, which is something of a record, too... The five boys hearty... and completely lacking in manners, good or bad, when the faucets are passed around...

CATTY DEPARTMENT... If Your telephone jingles rather than on a snow-clad night and a voice urges you to be on hand for a field trial at four the next morning... don't go... It will just be Harold McKenzie, of Pebblebrook fame... throwing a snowball via Southern Bell...

"It takes a lot of character to stand wealth," sez a writer. Okeh, we're ready for a fitting. It was so much easier back in

the good old days when you only had to ask father for her hand instead of working like the devil to keep her from using her.

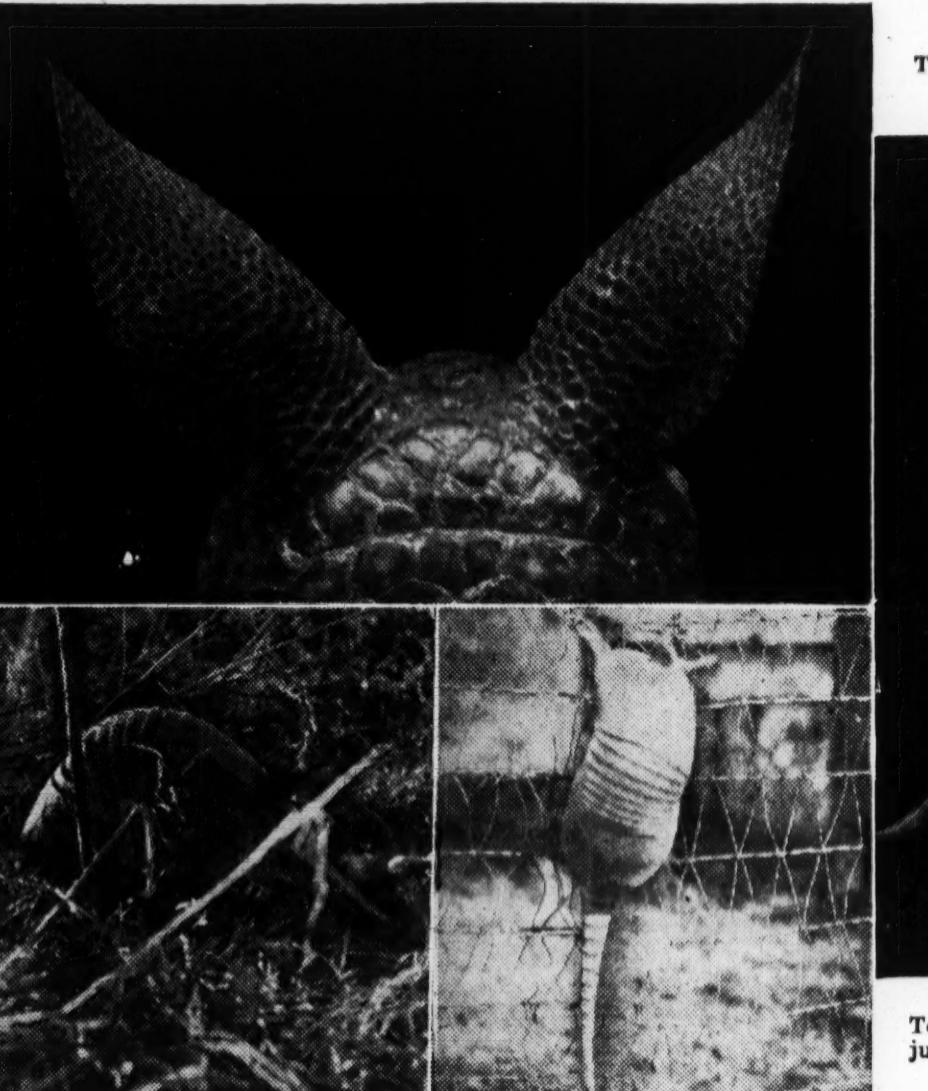
There's nothing so rare as an absolutely honest person, unless it's an absolutely honest politician.

The ARMADILLO IS INVADING GEORGIA

The odd ears and brow of an armadillo show the tough shell.



Three of a litter of four lined up for a race. To the right, foraging.



The tongue that Old Man Dillo uses to gather his insects.



To the left, a dillo climbs a fence, just one of his many accomplishments.

By F. WALLACE TABER.

I LOOKED for all the world like a Walt Disney creation freshly escaped from the Sunday comics. The crowd of colored boys that had been giving chase circled us in panting awe as we lifted the fleet-footed curiosity by his tail and held him suspended in midair.

AN ARMADILLO

IN A FOREIGN LAND Finally all was solved when one of the more venturesome of the colored lads accepted custody of the now docile armadillo and we ducked out wondering why we had ever ducked in.

"It's just an armadillo a fur piece from home," we told the butcher, "and give us two pounds of shrimp."

"Ain't seen its like before," admitted the butcher. "Looked like a 'winnie dog' in a suit of mail... screwy contraption. Where do you suppose it came from?"

We supposed it came from Texas, least ways, its ancestors came from Texas. What it was doing here in Atlanta was another matter, probably an escaped pet, but possibly also the forerunner of a forthcoming invasion. We'd seen the same thing happen in Texas and again in Louisiana, and each time the

first occurrence had been followed by others until armadillos had become an accepted part of the mammalian fauna.

It was only a few years ago that we saw our first armadillo making his way along a bayou in Louisiana. So strange was the animal that he was caught, put in an exhibition box and displayed at 10 cents a look. The enterprising captor made a nice profit while the novelty lasted. Soon, however, other armadillos turned up and the novelty soon gave way to commonplace. The same thing had happened in East Texas a few years before. Armadillos had progressively worked toward the east from their Rio Grande home and were everywhere becoming as common as native animals.

In his own country he is no more out of place than chuckling chachalacas, monkey-tailed coati-mundis and a host of other Latins.

A MINIATURE TANK AMONG THE MAMMALS In Texas, Louisiana and Alabama, however, the armadillo presents a queer contrast with muskrats, raccoons, foxes and other orthodox fur-bearers.

For his body he has developed a suit of armor unprecedented in mammalian memoirs. From the tip of his elongated, insect-probing snout to the terminus of his multi-jointed tail he is right at home in this world gone armor-plating berserk. Even his legs are closely studded with horny plates and hinged with joints that would have shamed the peer of medieval Sagrada armor smithies. Only his belly lacks the horny armament and even this is covered with tough, leathery skin closely set with stiff pig-like bristles. All in all, the armadillo is like nothing short of a carpenter's coveting caricature.

In Texas prior to 1900 the armadillo was known only in the far reaches of the Rio Grande valley where an occasional migrant had successfully established himself after navigating the muddy river boundary. For many generations the dillos were content with their lackadaisical existence in the siesta-seasoned south. Then one day came an armadillo Tojo to ripen the fruits of discontent among his peaceful playmates.

Almost overnight the move took place. Up from the Rio Grande valley, across desert, meadow, swamp and farm the armadillo vanguard spread on an ever-increasing front. Across rivers, through forests and along highways the fast multiplying migrants moved. The Neches, Colorado, Brazos and Navasota were river hurdles crossed as easily as the Rio Grande of old.

THEY SPREAD OUT

LIKE FIFTH COLUMNSISTS Even the mighty state of Texas wasn't sufficient to satisfy the expanding whims of the army of armadillos. Occasional stragglers ventured into New Mexico, Oklahoma and Arkansas, there attempting to establish outposts, embassies and legations. Even greater numbers moved across the Sabine and into Louisiana.

But, like most pioneering enterprises, the hardships dogged the trail of the valiant volunteers. On the farms the country curs chased them unmercifully and killed them whenever possible. Or, the highways giant, thundering, rubber-tired demons knocked them off like ducklings in a bowling alley. In the towns the boys caught and sold them to tourists as curios from quaint old Texas. In the field and forest hawks shot them as potential enemies to such ground-nesting game birds as turkeys, prairie chickens and quail. In the branches and through the piney woods "Crackers" called them, boiled them with wheat shorts to feed the children, chickens, hounds and pigs. All in all the peaceful Rio Grande migrants found going a bit tough.

Nevertheless, the armadillo

commander's with which we will not quarrel, the truth of the matter is that the first AEF smoked more cigarettes in a week than the present Army does in a month and if this statement seems belied by the actual production figures, we must point out that the dames make up the difference nowadays.

In short, we think the lieutenant commander is all wet in his comparison of the current recruits with those of '17 in the matter of physical fitness. However, we must admit that history quite confounds us on this entire proposition, because we learn that "Stonewall" Jackson's southern foot soldiers in the Civil War could outmarch as well as out-fight any soldiers before or since their time and those guys never took any exercise whatever in preparation for their soldiering.

Now can we find that Meade's men did any of that setting-up stuff in getting ready for Gettysburg, or—coming around to the Navy—that Farragut enforced any calisthenics on his lads preparatory to Mobile bay, though we admit Farragut himself was quite an athlete. The lieutenant commander would no doubt have frowned severely on Grant's propensity for smoking cigars.

Physical fitness is a fine thing for soldiers and sailors, but as we have said before in this column we do not agree that any particular emphasis on athletic training, especially as supplementing the regular muscular exercises of the service, is necessary. Still, we will concede that even though we think it does no good it at least does no harm, which is more than we can say for some other ideas that are being applied to service men.

Typewriter Talk

By ROBERTA LYNDON.

The world is so full of sin because there are people who enjoy doing only what they consider a little sinful.

System is the short-cut to getting things done.

America is in the war, but there's still not enough man-on-the-street people taking part in it.

A woman changes her mind, sez a nasty cynic, because after all she has to have something to do with it.

Beauty is only skin deep, but so is wealth... in frog-skins.

Man might be master of his ship, but he doesn't control the weather.

Wisdom comes with age, and a lot of false confidence goes with it.

WEEKLY CROSSWORD PUZZLE

ACROSS:
1 Anything fantastic. 132 Male sheep.
4 Free from 133 Hindu violin.
5 Microscopic. 135 Mother of pearl.
6 Microscopic. 136 Monk's Head.
7 Microscopic. 138 Artist's workshop.
8 Clemency. 141 Run.
9 Clemency. 142 Narrator.
10 Clemency. 21 Calabrian bean.
11 Clemency. 21 Calabrian bean.
12 Clemency. 30 Phobes.
13 Clemency. 33 Australian.
14 Clemency. 44 Penetrated; as through a crowd.
15 Clemency. 45 Caused critics.
16 Clemency. 48 Without feet.
17 Clemency. 52 Inch.
18 Clemency. 53 Market stall.
19 Clemency. 58 Reliever.
20 Clemency. 69 Small horses.
21 Clemency. 70 Sudden effort.
22 Clemency. 72 Sudden effort.
23 Clemency. 75 Hazardous.
24 Clemency. 78 Persian coin.
25 Clemency. 79 Persian coin.
26 Clemency. 80 Honey.
27 Clemency. 81 Buzzard.
28 Clemency. 82 Without feet.
29 Clemency. 83 Impudent girl.
30 Clemency. 84 Market stall.
31 Clemency. 85 Reliever.
32 Clemency. 86 Artist's workshop.
33 Clemency. 87 Reliever.
34 Clemency. 88 Iron molder's tool.
35 Clemency. 89 Colors of reddish-brown.
36 Clemency. 90 Fine wine.
37 Clemency. 91 Number nine.
38 Clemency. 92 Blockhead.
39 Clemency. 93 Board.
40 Clemency. 94 Board.
41 Clemency. 95 Wool-colored.
42 Clemency. 96 Penitentiary.
43 Clemency. 97 Colors of reddish-brown.
44 Clemency. 98 Make use of instrumentally.
45 Clemency. 99 Father of American literature.
46 Clemency. 100 Having a tail.
47 Clemency. 101 Having a tail.
48 Clemency. 102 Having a tail.
49 Clemency. 103 Shows up.
50 Clemency. 104 Having a tail.
51 Clemency. 105 Worker ants.
52 Clemency. 106 Having a tail.
53 Clemency. 107 Worker ants.
54 Clemency. 108 Shows up.
55 Clemency. 109 Halberd-shaped.
56 Clemency. 110 Composition.

DOWN:
12 Without feet.
13 Impudent girl.
14 Market stall.
15 Reliever.
16 Small horses.
17 Sudden effort.
18 Sudden effort.
19 Hazardous.
20 Persian coin.
21 Buzzard.
22 Without feet.
23 Market stall.
24 Reliever.
25 Reliever.
26 Reliever.
27 Reliever.
28 Reliever.
29 Reliever.
30 Reliever.
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SLEEVES AND SKIRTS

Carry the New Details in Dresses

By WINIFRED WARE.

UPON skirts and sleeves, Fashion emptied her bag of feminine tricks this spring. Back after years of absence are such eye-catching embellishments as lacy ruffles, petticoats peeping from beneath draped skirts, and certain variations of the "peg-top" skirt which was the alluring mode of pre-World War No. 1.

The dresses pictured on this page are good illustrations of what's new in dress details. Upper left: This is a two-piece dress in black crepe. The skirt is slim with slight flare from gores. The bodice is fitted, well nipped in at the waist. The collar is a rolled tuxedo. Sleeves are the main point of interest; three-quarter length, they are, finished with deep lace, set very full, and extending at a notch, back to the elbow. The same lace is used on each side of the bodice front to simulate pockets. \$29.98 is the price of this one.

Upper right: The short bolero which looks as trim as a man's tuxedo and a variation of the peg-top skirt are details of importance here. This dress is navy blue crepe. The crisp white vest is part of the dress and is made of fine pique, the same being used for the wide cuffs on the bolero. Large emerald buttons close the vest front and the cuffs. The long torso bodice ends in a yoked treatment at the hips. Slight skirt fullness is placed at each side front, giving the peg-top effect. This dress is priced at \$29.95.

Lower left: This is the "petticoat" dress. From beneath the skirt hem draped to a point in center front peeps a crisp white gathered petticoat made of eyelet embroidery. To be utterly truthful, I must admit that it isn't really a whole petticoat but material set in to look like one. However, this could be removed and a swishing taffeta petticoat could show there. Side saddle drapery is placed at left side just below the hip. The bodice is simply fitted, with wide lapels extending from the V neck. These are emphasized by a ruffling of the same eyelet embroidery that makes the petticoat. This dress is \$39.98.

Right, below: Two tiers of knife pleats make the skirt of this navy silk print. The bodice is the popular long torso, with shoulders emphasized by navy grosgrain ribbon. This ribbon is placed, too, at the top of each skirt tier. Small bowknots in white are scattered over a navy background to form the print. This dress is \$22.98.

Above: A two-piece dress in black crepe gains distinction from wide lace fully gathered onto three-quarter sleeves and on bodice front. Miss Gertrude Benning is the model.

Above: Fullness set below a hip yoke, gives a variation of the "peg top" skirt which was popular just before the last war. This dress, in navy crepe, also has a tuxedo-like bolero. Miss Nell Cheek is model.

The clothes and accessories shown on this page can all be found in Atlanta stores. Call Winifred Ware at Walnut 6565 to find out where they can be bought, or write her in care of The Constitution.



The "petticoat" skirt is featured here; deep ruffled eyelet embroidery making the petticoat and the flattering collar. Sheer black crepe is the fabric. Miss Benning is the model.

Photographs
By Skvirsky.

Navy silk is printed with small white bow knots and trimmed with navy grosgrain ribbon. The skirt has two tiers, knife pleated. The bodice is a "long torso." Miss Cheek modeling.

New Book News

By JOHN E. DREWRY.

Dean, Henry W. Grady School of Journalism, University of Georgia.

Latest among the authorities on the war is "Ramparts of the Pacific" (Doubleday, Doran) by Hallett Abend, a New York Times correspondent who returned to this country less than a month before the war began. This book is based upon interviews with key persons and inspection of defenses in Hawaii, the Philippines, Singapore, Malaya, China, the Dutch East Indies, Australia and New Zealand.

Another war item which is being pushed through the presses for early release is "Moscow War Diary" (Knopf) by Alexander Werth, who has been Moscow correspondent for the London Sunday Times and Reuters since the outbreak of the Russo-German war.

This book is essentially a series of day-to-day observations on Russia at war, set down on the spot. Some of the original entries have been expanded so that their significance may be better understood, and a concluding chapter has been prepared in which the future of Russo-British-American relations is considered.

"Moscow War Diary" has special significance because it is the first eyewitness account of the Russo-German war, and also because its author has such an excellent background for a book of this kind. Half-English, half-Russian in blood, Mr. Werth was born in St. Petersburg in 1901 and spent his youth there. Son of an engineer, he accompanied his father on many trips and saw much of Czarist Russia at first hand. In 1917, his family returned to Britain and young Mr. Werth completed his education at the University of Glasgow. He has specialized in economics. By birth, language, travel, education and newspaper experience, therefore, he is in a unique position to interpret the Russo-German war to the western world.

A recent contribution to Georgia which merits more attention than it has yet received is "Sidney Lanier: Poet and Prosodist" (University of Georgia Press, by Richard Webb and Edwin R. Coulson).

The volume consists of two essays and an interpretative preface by Dr. Garland Greer of the University of Southern California. The first essay, by Mr. Webb, is said to be the earliest attempt to give a reasoned and rounded analysis of Lanier's work. Written in 1903, this paper, which won the Porter prize at Yale University, is described by Dr. Greer as "the absolute pioneer" in its field. The second essay, by Dr. Coulson, is an appraisal of Lanier's reputation and influence.

"The two studies when juxtaposed, make a valuable combination and a piquant contrast," writes Dr. Greer. "One embodies the first comprehensive effort of criticism to determine Lanier's validity as poet and prosodic theorist. The other summarizes the evidence of the entire recent period as to the place he has attained and the force he has constituted. It is a pleasure to assist in the launching of such a book"

"Wartime is traditionally the time for musical comedies and the 1941-42 season has run true to season." So reported Life magazine in a recent issue in which several pages were devoted to the current Broadway offerings. The magazine might also have made reference to the success of vaudeville, both across the footlights and over the air. All of which gives special interest to the new printing of Douglas Gilbert's "American Vaudeville: Its Life and Times" (Whittlesey House) and

Ellen Spring, by Elizabeth Marion. Thomas Y. Crowell Company, New York. 328 pp. \$2.50.

The house was old and beaten shabby by years of weather and neglect. But to Ellen Spring, whose spirit had been battered by a heartless mother and a vicious husband, the place was a refuge and a chance to start again. The silence and the sun would be balm, she was sure, for the hurt caused by humiliation and soul-shabbiness.

She had brought her son with her out to this old house, which had been part of the inheritance from her mother. There she had become so tired of lying flat on her back. On the other extreme there is another Alabamian who is reputedly buried on his bed—because he "loved the rest so well"—so when he died they carried bed and all to the cemetery and built an encasement around it above ground.

Throughout the south there are many strange

Reminiscences.

TAMARA, by Irina Skarikatina; Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis. 394 pp. \$2.50.

Countess Irina Keller-Skarikatina, who is well remembered for her former books about Russia, has just published a novel in which the autobiographical element is too obvious to be concealed with any degree of success.

The charm of Irina Vladimirovna, the authoress, permeates the pages of "Tamara" with the subtlety of a rare and lingering perfume and one detects a faint nostalgic note in her vividly written scenes of the old Russia that vanished with the revolution.

About 15 years after Napoleon's retreat from Moscow, Princess Tamara's parent great-grandfather, Prince Yakov, had married the beautiful but untutored Gypsy Dominica. This gave the family additional spice, and while the two older children showed little trace of this Romany strain—except in their high spirits—Tamara, in appearance and fiery temperament, was unmistakably a throw-back to the colorful and unruly Dominica.

Before her escape from Russia, Tamara had lived a life that was a mixture of happiness and tragedy. However, up to the time of her marriage to the handsome wastrel, Prince Alexei, she knew very little pain and her life was well-sheltered from the vicissitudes known to the Russian masses.

It is to be presumed that this work adds still further to the stature of Mr. Peattie as a phrase fashioner. Yet those of us who read and those of us who write know that there are phrases and phrases. Phrases concerning nature which read gracefully and harmoniously into successive phrases are pleasingly bright and worth while. But Mr. Peattie's phrases, though trenchant, seem strings of isolated phenomena. On reading many of them one has the feeling that Mr. Peattie has set down many of his thoughts more with an eye on the "Picturesque Speech" column in Reader's Digest than with a thought of having them fit the context of the book.

Each character in her novel is drawn with consummate artistic skill and the events of the turbulent days of the Revolution unfold before the readers' eyes with lusty realism and panoramic breadth.

JOSEPH A. LOEWINSOHN.



Photo by Delar.
DOUGLAS GILBERT.

Author of "American Vaudeville."

DAVISON'S

Recommends

CORDELL HULL

by Harold B. Hinton

3.00

TAMARA

by Irina Skarikatina

2.50

Books, Street Floor

Mr. Peattie paints pictures of the "great outdoors" that are technically perfect but that do not seem alive. There seems to be the same flaw in execution that there is in the performance of an excellent pianist who has mastered the intricacies of the instrument and who is technically a craftsman, but who lacks the ability to give the music the spark of life.

"Road of a Naturalist" is graphic but by no means an inspired work. The various natural scenes are woven into a background of autobiography, the progress of which is never permitted to be strong enough to really hold the attention.

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EDWIN PEEPLES.

Solid Biography.

CORDELL HULL, by Harold B. Hinton, With a Foreword by Sumner Welles. Doubleday Doran, New York. 377 pp. Illust. \$3.00.

The great Tennessean has been rather shabbily treated by contemporary biographers. Possibly the reason is that most biographers think this candid and forthright personality lacking in the indefinable something called "color"—a dubious premise when it is recalled that, with the possible exception of his august, chief, the Honorable Cordell Hull, was the greatest vote-getter at Uncle Sam's disposal.

His actions are not often dramatic, but the man is. His public speeches—though he is said to deliver them in a painlessly unemotional way—frequently have been. And they stand up exceedingly well in the light of later events—possibly better than those of any other current holder of public office.

It seems to me that the biographer has not done this quite well—so when he died they carried bed and all to the cemetery and built an encasement around it above ground.

In a storm the brother was washed overboard. The

voyage was continued and when the heartbroken father reached port the daughter had been dead six

months. No attempt was made to remove the body and the casket was buried intact. So, if the liquid has not evaporated in this more than three-quarters of a century, the body of Nancy Martin remains perfectly preserved in the strange grave which may be seen today at Wilmington, N. C.

Do you know any oddities in your community? The author will appreciate your suggestions. Address them to Southern Oddities, care The Constitution.

Key West Water Front.

AMIGO, by Whitman Chambers. Howell-Soskin Co., New York. 292 pp. \$2.50.

"Smiling Jim" Lorimer and his magnificent chestnut stallion, Windy Day, stop at the little town of Roaring Gap, known far and wide for its lawlessness.

Four horsemen accost him and the leader of the group, Beef Weller, tries to dicker for his mount. When Jim refuses to sell Windy Day, Weller announces loudly that it is a stolen horse, and belongs to the Long Diamond Ranch, for which he works. He shouts for someone to call the sheriff, and Jim sees the future movements of the other men who are slowly surrounding him.

Just as the sheriff rides up, a burst of gunfire roars out. With the smoke clearing, "Smiling Jim" is standing calmly with a gun in each hand, and the Long Diamond men are bighaiting it.

Reluctantly, Jim rides away. Not far from the town he passes a shabby ranchhouse from which comes a girl's piercing scream. Jim dashes to the scene and finds a young boy and his sister being tormented by a couple of tough bullies. Jim's rescue of the boy and girl, and his decision to stay in Roaring Gap and wrest control of the town from the organized Long Diamond desperados, make a blood-thirsty tale that reaches a new high for Amos Moore.

Naive Humor

MY WAR WITH THE UNITED STATES. By Ludwig Bemelmans. Modern Library, Random House, New York. 151 pp. 95 cents.

Ludwig Bemelmans came to the United States in 1914 from Austria when he was 16. Soon thereafter he joined the U. S. Army. This is a reprint of his diary, written while he served in various army camps and later translated from the German into English. It is not hilariously funny, as most war diaries try to be, but it is full of a naive humor which will prompt many a chuckle from the reader. Illustrations by the author are an interesting sidelight on the early career of the now famous cartoonist and humorist.

M. U. L.

Life in Poland.

Beyond This Shore, by Princess Paul Sapeha. J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. 348 pp. \$2.50.

This author's "Polish Profile," a description of life in Poland immediately before the Nazi invasion, won a well-deserved success two years ago. This time she repeats, in fiction, the same theme, but there is a profound and surprising difference. Technically it is almost perfect. Its motivation and characterization are excellent; its description good. That is to say, it is filled with real people who do real things for reasons which can be understood and appreciated. Now most years bookstores are filled to overflowing with works of fiction that contain racy and charming dialogue without stint or measure—and practically nothing else. This one contains everything but that. Its conversations are banal beyond words, are awkward and stilted and are just as apt not to come to a full stop for no discoverable reason.

These are beginners' faults; they are not serious, since they are easily overcome. But it is surprising to find such a consummate artist as the author of "Polish Profile" subject to the faults of beginners.

OLE H. LEXAU.

Lila Donnelly, daughter of the late senator, wealthy and distinctly modern, confessed to having killed George Adams, man-about-town, when he got too fresh. She was defended and cleared by John Hadley, who had been her father's attorney.

Hadley's wife gave a party to celebrate her acquittal, at the close of which the beautiful Lila was found murdered. From that time on until the mystery was cleared all Washington was wrought up over her death; that of Flo Davis, the caty newspaperwoman, and finally the strange disappearance of Attorney John Hadley.

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EDWIN H. LEXAU.

Way of Transgressor.

THE DEFENSE RESTS, by Eleanor Pierson. Howell-Soskin Co., New York. 229 pp. \$2.

A description of life in Poland immediately before the Nazi invasion, won a well-deserved success two years ago. This time she repeats, in fiction, the same theme, but there is a profound and surprising difference. Technically it is almost perfect. Its motivation and characterization are excellent; its description good. That is to say, it is filled with real people who do real things for reasons which can be understood and appreciated. Now most years bookstores are filled to overflowing with works of fiction that contain racy and charming dialogue without stint or measure—and practically nothing else. This one contains everything but that. Its conversations are banal beyond words, are awkward and stilted and are just as apt not to come to a full stop for no discoverable reason.

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Stocks Assorted Shares Edge Higher

NEW YORK, March 7.—(P)— Assorted stocks managed to eke out modest recoveries in today's market, but many issues finished generally unsatisfactory week in lower territory.

The list slipped at the start. A little support then arrived and scattered steels, motors, rails, copper and oils converted small minus signs into minor advances which most remained to the close.

The news still lacked stimulation marketwise, although sentiment was aided to some extent by word Allied reinforcements were on the way to the southwest Pacific. The tax outlook remained bothersome to share holders despite the realization congress might substantially alter the Treasury's revenue program.

The better action of leading stocks was attributed partly to the idea the market selling had been overdone.

Bidding activity picked up moderately and transfers of 271,980 shares were the largest for a short session since January 24.

A trifle ahead in the curb were American Gas, Sherwin-Williams, Bell Aircraft and Glen Aiden Coal. Backward tendencies were exhibited by Humble Oil, Gulf Oil and Pittsburgh Plate Glass.

Highlighting an irregular bond market were weakness in certain utility and rubber issues and a fair recovery in rails after some extension of Friday's decline in the first hour.

NEW YORK, May 7.—(AP)—Following is the tabulation of today's stock transactions on the New York Stock Exchange:

| What Stocks Did. | | Sat. | Fri. |
|------------------|-----|------|------|
| Advances | 197 | 197 | 51 |
| Declines | 307 | 615 | 151 |
| Unchanged | 160 | 151 | 151 |
| Total Issues | 504 | 817 | |

NEW YORK, March 7.—(AP)—Following is the tabulation of today's stock transactions on the New York Stock Exchange:

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Sales in Hds. Div. High. Low. Close. Chg.

20 Advance 100 62 62 62 0

20 Advance 100 32 32 32 0

1 AlaskaJunes 2 2 2 0

2 AlleghSteel 20/4 20/4 20/4 0

2 Allis-Chalmers 26 26 26 0

2 AmAirliners 36/4 36/4 36/4 0

1 AmCard Fdlyg 30 30 30 0

1 AmCh&F 18 18 18 0

3 AmCrown 2 2 2 0

5 AmLocomotive 8/4 8/4 8/4 0

1 AmMfg 21 21 21 0

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Funeral Notices

KENNEDY. Mr. Guy Wilson—The friends of Mr. Guy Wilson Kennedy, Miss Maude Kennedy, Mrs. Olivia Terrell, Mr. Kennedy and Mrs. O. L. Kennedy, Mr. Hugh Kennedy, Mr. Victor Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. Leek Kennedy are invited to attend the funeral of Mr. Guy Wilson Kennedy this (Sunday) afternoon at 1:30 o'clock from E. N. O. Baptist church, near Belton, Ga. The Rev. Al Pless will officiate. Interment churchyard. Pallbearers selected will meet at the church at 1:15 o'clock. Funeral party will leave the chapel of J. Austin Dillon Co. at 11 o'clock.

EDWARDS. Mr. James Thomas—The friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. James Thomas, Edwards and Mrs. M. L. B. Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. Morris Corley and Mr. Walter Edwards are invited to attend the funeral of Mr. James Thomas Edwards Sunday, March 8, 1942, at 1 o'clock at the Paran Baptist church, Blount, Ga. Rev. M. L. Keith will officiate. Interment, Paran cemetery. Pallbearers: Mr. Alvin Payne, Mr. Joe Vaughan, Mr. L. E. Duncan, Mr. W. C. Karr, Mr. W. H. Lee and Mr. Raymon Stallings. The remains will lie in state at the church from 12:15 until funeral hour. Harry G. Poole, funeral director.

CHILDS. Mr. W. R.—The friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Childs, of Locust Grove; Mr. Randolph Childs, Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Kirkus, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Childs, all of Atlanta; Mr. and Mrs. Milton Parker, Mr. and Mrs. Byron Childs, of Covington, Ga., are invited to attend the funeral of Mr. W. R. Childs today (Sunday) at 3 o'clock (war time) at Beersheba church, Rev. Jack Bridges and Rev. E. F. Martin officiating. Interment churchyard. Pallbearers: Messrs. W. R. McKibben, Tom Smith, Clarence Daniel, Emmett Daniel, J. H. Brown and J. A. Brown, W. O. Mann and Son, funeral directors. W. G. Thompson in charge.

BRYANT. Mrs. J. H.—The friends of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bryant, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Powell Bryant, of Chicago, Ill.; Mrs. Victoria White, Mrs. Ada Owens, Mr. and Mrs. T. O. Weaver, of Jacksonville, Fla.; Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Doster, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Barton, of Lindale, Ga.; Mr. and Mrs. Lutz, of Cincinnati, Ohio; Messrs. John and William Powell Bryant are invited to attend the funeral of Mrs. J. H. Bryant this (Sunday) afternoon at 2 o'clock from the chapel of J. Austin Dillon Co. Rev. T. B. Thrailkill will officiate. The following nephews will act as pallbearers and assemble at the chapel at 1:45 p.m.: Messrs. Leon Doster, Tom Cruse, Albert Owen, Ovid Thrailkill, Harry Pritchett and Olie Barton.

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HIGH KARNSNER Flower Shop—Floral designs deliv. Modest prices. VE 8422
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WHY let your loved one's grave go unmarked when you can buy direct and save 10% to 20% to pay. Cost or terms of 10 years to pay.
DIXIE MARBLE & GRANITE CO.,
DeKalb and Mayson Aves. DE 2231

(COLORED)
HENDERSON. Mr. Clifford—passed suddenly. Funeral announcement later. Hanley Co.

THOMAS. Mr. Jack—Funeral today (Sunday) at Auburn Chapel at 2 o'clock. Haugabrooks.

SOUTH. Mr. Eugene—Funeral today (Sunday) at Auburn Chapel at 1 o'clock. Interment, South View. Haugabrooks.

JONES. Mr. Tom—of Lawrenceville road, passed away suddenly March 7. Funeral announcement later. Cox Brothers, Decatur.

CARSON. Mrs. Etta—of Thomason, Ga. The friends and relatives are invited to attend her funeral today (Sunday) at 3:30 p.m. from Pleasant Grove A. M. E. church, Rev. D. F. Hamilton officiating. Interment churchyard. Hanley Co., Thomason.

CAIN. Mr. Thomas—of 944 West View drive. The many friends and relatives are invited to attend his funeral today, Sunday, at 2:30 p.m. from our chapel, Interment Lincoln Cemetery. Hanley's Ashby Street Funeral Home.

WILLIAMS. Mr. Olin—Funeral services for Mr. Olin Williams, of Sargent, Ga., will be held from Mt. Zion Baptist church today (Sunday) at 12 noon. Rev. O. S. Sutton officiating. Interment churchyard. Roscoe Jenkins, funeral director, Newnan, Ga.

JONES. Mrs. Eugenia—Friends and relatives of Mr. Jesse Jones, Mr. and Mrs. David James are invited to attend the funeral of Mrs. Eugenia Jones today at 2 o'clock from our chapel, Rev. E. H. Beard officiating. Interment Lincoln Cemetery. McDay, mortician.

MAPP. Mrs. Lula—The relatives and friends of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mapp, of 367 Merritts Avenue, are invited to attend her funeral today at 2:30 at Cosmopolitan A. M. E. church on Vine street, Rev. E. H. Beard officiating. Interment Lincoln Cemetery. McDay, mortician.

HUNTER. Mr. William—of 395 Linden Avenue, N. E. The many friends and relatives of Mrs. Hattie Hunter, Mr. Tom Hunter, Mr. Fred Cobb, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Chivers and Mrs. Mamie Wilson are invited to attend the funeral of Mr. William Hunter today (Sunday) at 3:30 p.m. from Allen Temple A. M. E. church, Rev. W. R. Wilkes officiating. All members of the Banks Memorial Board are requested to please meet at the church at 3 p.m. Interment South View cemetery. Hanley's Ashby Street Funeral Home.

STRICKLAND. Mrs. Mary J.—The friends and relatives of Mrs. Mary J. Strickland are invited to attend her funeral today (Sunday) at 2 p.m. from Neri Baptist church, East Point, Ga. Rev. R. N. Martin and others officiating. Interment College View cemetery. Cox Brothers, East Point. I. H. Hutchins in charge.

Funeral Notices

MADDUX. Mrs. Mary Etta—Funeral services for Mrs. Mary Etta Maddox, of Red Oak, Ga. will be held Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Hopewell Methodist church. Interment in churchyard. Rev. J. W. Carter will officiate. A. C. Hemperley & Sons.

TRUSTY. Infant—Funeral services for the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Trusty will be held this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock from the Harrison Road Baptist church. Rev. H. L. Folsom and Rev. J. F. Bell will officiate. Interment, Crown Hill. H. M. Patterson & Son.

PRICE. Mr. David Powell—of 628 North Main street, College Park, died Saturday afternoon at the residence. He is survived by his wife; daughter, Mrs. M. H. Wilheit; sister, Miss Stella Price; brother, Mr. O. S. Price; granddaughters, Barbara Ann and Shirley Wilheit. Funeral arrangements will be announced later by Howard L. Carmichael.

MOON. Mr. Louis Stephen—Funeral services for Mr. Louis Stephen Moon will be held this Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock from the chapel. Rev. Young Ragsdale will officiate. Interment in Moon cemetery, near Powder Springs, Ga. Pallbearers selected please meet at the chapel at 2:15 p.m. J. Allen Couch & Son.

HOLT. Mr. Robert W.—The remains of Mr. Robert W. Holt, of 409 Peachtree street, N. E., who died Saturday afternoon at a private sanitarium, will be reburied this (Sunday) noon to Lumpkin, Ga., for graveside services Monday morning, March 9, 1942, at 11:30 o'clock. He is survived by two sisters, Miss Irene Holt, of Atlanta; Mrs. J. Walker Dennard, of Cordele, Ga., and a brother, Mr. A. Fort Holt Jr., of Savannah, Ga. Brandon-Bond-Condon.

JOHNSON. Mr. Joseph—of 2214 Peachtree Rd., died March 7, 1942. Surviving are his wife; daughters, Mrs. Harriet Haze, New York city; Mrs. Hobart Newmark, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Josephine Tilling, Los Angeles, Cal.; sisters, Mrs. Hamilton Steiner, New York; Mrs. Bessie Sloan, mother-in-law, of Springfield, Mass.; Miss Matilda Brown, of Elsberry, Mo., and brother, J. B. Brown, of Springfield.

HAWES. Mrs. Mary Curtis—of Thompson, Ga., died March 7, 1942. Surviving are her husband, Mr. E. C. Hawes, Thompson; sons, Mr. John D. Curtis, Augusta, Ga.; Mr. George T. Curtis, Atlanta. The remains will be taken to Thomson Sunday afternoon, where funeral services will be held Tuesday, March 10, at 4 o'clock at the First Methodist church. Interment, Thomson cemetery. H. M. Patterson & Son.

BROWN.—The friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. W. Salem Brown, Mr. and Mrs. James V. Calhoun, Miss Betsy Jane Brown; a son, William Bruce Brown; three sisters, Miss Anna Brown and Miss Matilda Brown, of Springfield, Mo.; Mrs. E. L. Houston, of Elsberry, Mo., and brother, J. B. Brown, of Springfield.

JOHNSON. Mr. Joseph—of 2214 Peachtree Rd., died March 7, 1942. Surviving are his wife; daughters, Mrs. Harriet Haze, New York city; Mrs. Hobart Newmark, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Josephine Tilling, Los Angeles, Cal.; sisters, Mrs. Hamilton Steiner, New York; Mrs. Bessie Sloan, mother-in-law, of Springfield, Mass.; Miss Matilda Brown, of Elsberry, Mo., and brother, J. B. Brown, of Springfield.

SUMMERTON. Mr. J. W.—The friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Summerton, Miss Betty Summerton, Mr. J. W. Summerton Jr., Master Robert Summerton, Miss Annie Bush Summerton, and Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Williamson, of Monroe, Ga., are invited to attend the funeral of Mr. J. W. Summerton Sunday afternoon, March 8, 1942, at 3:30 o'clock at Spring Hill, Rev. S. A. Tinkler officiating. Burial will be in Crown Hill cemetery.

HOOPER.—The friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Hooper, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. Charles N. DuBose, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Collier, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Reid, and Mrs. Frank A. Hooper, Jr., of Lakewood, of Springfield, Mo.; Mrs. Walter Callaway, of Atlanta, Ga., are invited to attend the funeral of Mr. W. Salem Brown, Sunday, March 8, 1942, at 3:30 o'clock at Spring Hill, Rev. S. A. Tinkler officiating. Burial will be in the churchyard.

ALLEN. Mrs. Lizzie (W. A.)—The friends and relatives of Mrs. Lizzie (W. A.) Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Floyd, Mr. H. Clyde Allen, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Allen, of Copperhill, Tenn.; Mrs. W. H. Arnold, of Lakeland, Fla.; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Winburn, of Gainesville, Fla.; Messrs. Bobby and Billy Floyd and Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Small, of Birmingham, Ala., are invited to attend the funeral of Mrs. Lizzie (W. A.) Allen to-morrow (Monday) afternoon at 2 o'clock at Watkins Memorial church, Rev. George W. Barrett will officiate. Interment, Ellijay, Ga. Funeral party will leave the residence, 582 Gresham street, at 10 o'clock. Remains will lie in state at the church from 1 to 2 p.m. J. Austin Dillon Co., funeral directors.

BALFOUR. Mr. Fred—of 1030 Peachtree Street, N. E., died March 7, 1942. Funeral will be announced later. Pollard.

BERRY. Mr. Edward—The funeral of Mr. Edward Berry will be held today at 2 p.m. from the chapel, David T. Howard & Co.

GRIFFIN. Mrs. Lonnie—of 376 Mayes street, N. W., passed recently. Funeral to be announced later. Hanley's Ashby Street Funeral Home.

DIXON. Mrs. Ophelia—of 883 Coleman Street, S. W., a mother of Beulah Baptist church, passed at a local sanitarium. Funeral announcements later. Hanley's Ashby Street Funeral Home.

THOMPSON. Mr. Major—The remains will be taken by motor today to Fayetteville, Ga., for funeral and interment. The cortege will leave from our chapel at 12:30 p.m. Hanley's Ashby Street Funeral Home.

DANIEL. Mrs. Minnie Lee—of Thomaston, Ga. Relatives and friends are invited to attend her funeral today at 3:30 p.m. from the St. Mary A. M. E. church, Rev. W. P. Culler will officiate. Interment, Chestnut Hill, Cox County, Thomaston.

ROBINSON. Mrs. Louella T.—The friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Booker, of 961 Michigan Avenue, and Mrs. Lillian Hoppins, of Marietta, Ga., are invited to attend the funeral of Mrs. Louella T. Robinson today (Sunday) at 4 p.m. from Pleasant Hill Baptist church, Rev. F. W. Wright officiating. Interment, Marietta. The cortege will leave from the residence at 1 o'clock. Sellers Bros.

BINNS. Mr. Lamar—The friends and relatives of Mr. Lamar Binns, the husband of Mrs. Levia Binns, are invited to attend his funeral today at 1:30 p.m. from Mt. Pleasant Baptist church, Rev. R. H. Milner officiating. Interment in South View cemetery. Murdaugh Bros.

CLEVELAND. Mrs. Leonia—Funeral services for Mrs. Leonia Cleveland, of Grantville, Ga., will be held from the M. E. church today (Sunday), 4 p.m., Rev. J. T. Amey officiating. Interment, family cemetery. Roscoe Jenkins, funeral director, Newnan, Ga.

JONES. Mrs. Clara—of 284 Clinton place, passed March 6 at a local hospital. Funeral will be announced later. Murdaugh Bros.

DIXON. Mrs. Ophelia—of 883 Coleman Street, S. W., a mother of Beulah Baptist church, passed at a local sanitarium. Funeral announcements later. Hanley's Ashby Street Funeral Home.

WILLIAMS. Mr. Olin—Funeral services for Mr. Olin Williams, of Sargent, Ga., will be held from Mt. Zion Baptist church today (Sunday) at 12 noon. Rev. O. S. Sutton officiating. Interment churchyard. Roscoe Jenkins, funeral director, Newnan, Ga.

JONES. Mrs. Eugenia—Friends and relatives of Mr. Jesse Jones, Mr. and Mrs. David James are invited to attend the funeral of Mrs. Eugenia Jones today at 2 o'clock from our chapel, Rev. E. H. Beard officiating. Interment Lincoln Cemetery. McDay, mortician.

MAPP. Mrs. Lula—The relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral of Mrs. Lula Mapp, of 367 Merritts Avenue, are invited to attend her funeral today at 2:30 at Cosmopolitan A. M. E. church on Vine street, Rev. E. H. Beard officiating. Interment Lincoln Cemetery. McDay, mortician.

STRICKLAND. Mrs. Mary J.—The friends and relatives of Mrs. Mary J. Strickland are invited to attend her funeral today (Sunday) at 2 p.m. from our chapel, Revs. J. H. Bridges and W. C. Cato officiating. Interment South View cemetery. Cox Brothers, East Point. I. H. Hutchins in charge.

WILSON. Mrs. Rosa Mae (Sis)—of 792 McDaniel Street, S. W. The friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wilson, of 367 Merritts Avenue, are invited to attend her funeral today at 2:30 at Cosmopolitan A. M. E. church on Vine street, Rev. E. H. Beard officiating. Interment Lincoln Cemetery. McDay, mortician.

WILSON. Mrs. Julia—878 Coleman Street. Friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. James Rush, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Hill are invited to attend the funeral of Mrs. Julia Rush today at 3 p.m. from our chapel, Revs. J. H. Bridges and W. C. Cato officiating. Interment Lincoln Cemetery. Cox Brothers, East Point. I. H. Hutchins in charge.

WILSON. Mr. William—of 395 Linden Avenue, N. E. The many friends and relatives of Mrs. Hattie Hunter, Mr. Tom Hunter, Mr. Fred Cobb, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Chivers and Mrs. Mamie Wilson are invited to attend the funeral of Mr. William Hunter today (Sunday) at 3:30 p.m. from Allen Temple A. M. E. church, Rev. R. N. Martin and others officiating. All members of the Banks Memorial Board are requested to please meet at the church at 3 p.m. Interment South View cemetery. Hanley's Ashby Street Funeral Home.

WILSON. Mrs. Leek—The friends and relatives of Mrs. Leek, Mrs. Anderson and Mrs. Eddie Anderson, all of Atlanta, are invited to attend the funeral of Mrs. Leek today (Sunday) at 2 p.m. from our chapel, Revs. J. H. Bridges and W. C. Cato officiating. Interment South View cemetery. Cox Brothers, East Point. I. H. Hutchins in charge.

Funeral Notices

LANCASTER. Mrs. Cora—of 738 Myrtle St., N. E., died March 7, 1942. Surviving are her mother, Mrs. J. C. Spradling, Greenville, Tex., and several sisters and brothers. H. M. Patterson & Son.

BENTLEY.—Funeral services for Mr. Joseph Henderson Bentley will be held Sunday, March 8, 1942, at 3 o'clock at Westminster Presbyterian church, with the remains placed in state at 2 o'clock. Rev. Ferguson Wood officiating. Interment, Crown Hill. H. M. Patterson & Son.

PRICE. Mr. David Powell—of 628 North Main street, College Park, died Saturday afternoon at the residence. He is survived by his wife; daughter, Mrs. M. H. Wilheit; sister, Miss Stella Price; brother, Mr. O. S. Price; granddaughters, Barbara Ann and Shirley Wilheit. Funeral arrangements will be announced later by Howard L. Carmichael.

TRUSTY. Infant—Funeral services for the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Trusty will be held this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock from the Harrison Road Baptist church. Rev. H. L. Folsom and Rev. J. F. Bell will officiate. Interment, Crown Hill. H. M. Patterson & Son.

MOON. Mr. Louis Stephen—Funeral services for Mr. Louis Stephen Moon will be held this Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock from the chapel. Rev. Young Ragsdale will officiate. Interment, Crown Hill. H. M. Patterson & Son.

WILLIAMS. Mr. David Powell—of 628 North Main street, College Park, died Saturday afternoon at the residence. He is survived by his wife; daughter, Mrs. M. H. Wilheit; sister, Miss Stella Price; brother, Mr. O. S. Price; granddaughters, Barbara Ann and Shirley Wilheit. Funeral arrangements will be announced later by Howard L. Carmichael.

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WILLIAMS. Mr. David Powell—of 628 North Main street, College Park, died Saturday afternoon at the residence. He is survived by his wife; daughter, Mrs. M. H. Wilheit; sister, Miss Stella Price; brother, Mr. O. S. Price; granddaughters, Barbara Ann and Shirley Wilheit. Funeral arrangements will be announced later by Howard L. Carmichael.

LUCKETT. Mrs. Hayward D. Sr.—of 241 Piedmont, died March 7, 1942, at the residence of her son, Mr. Hayward D. Luckett Jr., 1179 Piedmont Ave., N. E. Also surviving are her husband and sister, Mrs. W. W. Demaine, of Alexandria, Va. The remains will be taken to Alexandria for graveside services Monday morning, March 8, 1942, at 11:30 a.m. Interment, Alexandria Cemetery.

WILLIAMS. Mr. David Powell—of 628 North Main street, College Park, died Saturday afternoon at the residence. He is survived by his wife; daughter, Mrs. M. H. Wilheit; sister, Miss Stella Price; brother, Mr. O. S. Price; granddaughters, Barbara Ann and Shirley Wilheit. Funeral arrangements will be announced later by Howard L. Carmichael.

LUCKETT. Mrs. Hayward D. Sr.—of 241 Piedmont, died March 7, 1942, at the residence of her son, Mr. Hayward D. Luckett Jr., 1179 Piedmont Ave., N. E. Also surviving are her husband and sister, Mrs. W. W. Demaine, of Alexandria, Va. The remains will be taken to Alexandria for graveside services Monday morning, March 8, 1942, at 11:30 a.m. Interment, Alexandria Cemetery.

WILLIAMS. Mr. David Powell—of 628 North Main street, College Park, died Saturday afternoon at the residence. He is survived by his wife; daughter, Mrs. M. H. Wilheit; sister, Miss Stella Price; brother, Mr. O. S. Price; granddaughters, Barbara Ann and Shirley Wilheit. Funeral arrangements will be announced later by Howard L. Carmichael.

LUCKETT. Mrs. Hayward D. Sr.—of 241 Piedmont, died March 7, 1942, at the residence of her son, Mr. Hayward D. Luckett Jr., 1179 Piedmont Ave., N. E. Also

Two Cadets, Instructor Killed in Air Collision

DECATUR, Ala., March 7.—(P)

Two Army Air Corps cadets and a civilian instructor at the Southern Aviation Training School, near here, were killed instantly this afternoon when two training planes collided in flight and crashed.

The dead were Cadet Joseph H. Hopkins, Arlington, Va.; Cadet William J. Mulligan, Brooklyn, and Sets R. Mapes, of Tuscaloosa, Ala., the latter an instructor.

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The Advanced Eastern Time.

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12:30 a.m. New Orleans—Atlanta

1:45 p.m. New Orleans—Montgomery

4:45 p.m. New Orleans—Nor. 9

5:45 p.m. New Orleans—Montgomery

7:30 a.m. C. of GA. —Leaves

8:45 a.m. Griffin—Macon—Sav.

9:45 a.m. Macon—Athens—Sav.

10:45 a.m. Atlanta—Macon—Sav.

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11:45 p.m. Atlanta—Macon—Sav.

12:45 a.m. C. of GA. —Leaves

1:45 a.m. Griffin—Macon—Sav.

2:45 a.m. Macon—Athens—Sav.

3:45 a.m. Atlanta—Macon—Sav.

4:45 p.m. Atlanta—Macon—Sav.

5:45 p.m. Atlanta—Macon—Sav.

6:45 p.m. Atlanta—Macon—Sav.

7:45 p.m. Atlanta—Macon—Sav.

8:45 p.m. Atlanta—Macon—Sav.

9:45 p.m. Atlanta—Macon—Sav.

10:45 p.m. Atlanta—Macon—Sav.

11:45 p.m. Atlanta—Macon—Sav.

12:45 a.m. C. of GA. —Leaves

1:45 a.m. Griffin—Macon—Sav.

2:45 a.m. Macon—Athens—Sav.</

MERCHANDISE

Miscellaneous for Sale 70
FIXTURES
NEW AND USED
National Cash Register, 1900 Class, 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ ft. \$350.00
Progress Drink Boxes \$30.00
Coca-Cola Boxes \$8.00
Small Safes \$47.50
Large Safes, steel, fireproof \$95.00
Safe Lockers, each \$5.00
Cubie Steak Machines \$35.00
Vault Door Outfits \$10.00
Small Nat. Cash Register \$45.00
Safe Counters and Bars \$30.00-\$50.00-\$100.00
Booths, modern \$35.00
8 Booths, upholstered new, cost \$1,500.00
Ranges, gas or coal, new or used, \$1,000.00
Café Counters, etc. \$40.00 to \$200.00
Steam Tables, new or used, \$20.00 to \$250.00
CAFE outfit, market outfit, grocery outfit, chrome reception room chairs and settees, office desks and furniture, Jerome soda fountain stools, tables with formica tops, chrome cafe chairs, 1 trying machine, barbecue machines, hot plates, toasters, terms
ATLANTA FIXTURE & SALES CO. 104 Pryor St., S. W. MA. 2224

REFRIGERATOR BARGAIN!

WESTINGHOUSE - 4 cu. ft. size. Used \$1.50
Reconditioned and guaranteed. Ice trays, drift off porcelain interior. Only \$95. Easy terms
Floor George Power Co. WA. 6212

GAS STOVE GOOD CONDITION \$14.95

STERCHITS 116-20 Whitehall street.

ROYAL portable typewriter, like new. Sacrifice for cash. HE. 3872-W.

Merchandise

DAVISON'S
SEW and SAVE!

New Shipment!

SEWING MACHINES

\$39.50

10-Year Guarantee by Eddridge

Now is the time to buy and save on spring sewing! Every home should have a sewing machine. Get your electric machine now while prices are still low!

• Big Set of Attachments.

• Universal Hamilton Beach Motors—Easy Control.

• One Year Free Lessons.

Terms Arranged

Club or Lay-Away Plan!

Second Floor

Davison-Paxon Co.

Dog Directory

116-20 Whitehall Street

Atlanta, Georgia

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REAL ESTATE-SALE

Houses for Sale 120
North Side

HERE are two unusually good values. Both homes were built by the owners and are in excellent condition.

43 HUNTINGTON RD.
THREE bedrooms. Slate roof, daylight basement. Gas heat. \$9,000.

928 OAKDALE RD.
THREE bedrooms. Small sleeping porch 2 baths and extra shower. Gas heat. Daylight basement. \$10,500.

REASONABLE cash payment and monthly payments at much less than you would gladly pay as rent.

Shown by Appointment.

SAMUEL ROTHBERG
Healey Bldg. WA. 2253.

WHY PAY HIGH RENT
SEE THESE NEW HOMES

DRIVE out Highland Avenue 3 blocks north of Virginia, turn left on Highland terrace and see these 5 and 6-room bungalows consisting of lifetime asbestos roofs, tile baths, automatic gas heat, close to schools and transportation. These homes cannot be duplicated for the price we are asking. F.H.A. financed.

Akin Realty Corporation
MA. 0373. 806 Volunteer Bldg.

BRIARWOOD
1218 MCLYNN AVENUE

ANOTHER attractive Briarwood quality home which is nearly completed. It is on a level, slightly elevated lot and only 500 ft. to the original Noble bus line. Two bedrooms, one bath, central heat, automatic gas heat, attractive color scheme. Open and heated today.

Five of these homes have sold in the past two weeks. There are no better values in Atlanta.

ALSO a few larger homes on Hancock Drive and Rosedale Road.

PAUL T. ARNOLD, VE. 1228,
OR YOUR BROKER.

JUDGMENT VS. TIRES

IF YOU want to pull in your horns, stay in your car, and save on transportation, here's a place that will fill the bill. 4-bedroom brick, walking distance to Peachtree, 1/2 mile to N. Fulton Highway, convenient to N. East, bus in front, a house that would cost \$10,000 to build. Easily changed to duplex. Price \$7,500. Rent \$100.00 per month or acreage, or sell terms to rent or possess now. Geo. P. Moore, CH. 6122.

West of Peachtree, \$5,900

BRICK bungalow, 2 bedrooms, breakfast room, 2 baths, central heat, dining room, servant's bath, hot air furnace, 2 bunks. Peachtree, \$5,900.

DRUID HILLS, 2-story, 3 bedrooms, 2 big tile baths, auto. gas heat, laundry, 2-car garage; lovely gardens, \$11,000. Call Bob Hall, CH. 6174.

WATSON BURDETT

LEFT OF PEACHTREE
+ Block Ga. P. Bus

2-STORY white brick, slate roof, 2nd. floor, large living room, breakfast room, 2 bedrooms, 2 baths, central heat, laundry, 2-car garage, \$11,000. Call Bob Hall, CH. 6174.

JOHN J. THOMPSON & CO.

Strikingly Different

THIS picturesquely two-story home, set way back from the road, on a wooded, level lot, has a large front porch, a back porch, a sunroom, a large living room, spacious living room, and dining room. Good sized breakfast room, modern U-type kitchen, 2 bedrooms, 2 baths, central heat, laundry, 2-car garage. This is a home for all seasons, a real find. Call John J. Thompson & Co., CH. 6188.

CHAPMAN REALTY CO.

SELECT YOUR HOME

Virginia Circle, 3 bedrooms, \$5,500

Virginia Circle, 2 bedrooms, \$4,500

Atlanta, 2 bedrooms, \$4,500

Druid Place, 3-story frame, 3 bedrooms, 2 front, \$4,500

Ridley Place, 2-story frame, 3 bedrooms, 2 front, \$4,500

Paisley Rd., reded. throughout. Special Garden Hills, near Peachtree. Special Sanders, CH. 7126 or WA. 3680.

WEYMAN & COMPANY

OPEN 2:30 P.M.

3201 LENOX ROAD

ONLY one-half mile from Peachtree, you will find a true Williamsburg colonial home. Built of A-1 materials. Large living room, 2 large bedrooms, 2 baths, 2 car garage. Plenty of room for children to play in safety. Call Wade Brown, CH. 7618.

ADAIR REALTY & LOAN CO.

Healey Bldg.

OPEN 3 TO 6

WEYFAIR BEAUTIFUL nearly new, remodeling, white trim, 3 bedrooms, 2 baths, 2 car garage. Pine den, furnace, lovely lot 250 ft. front. Mrs. Dow, VE. 0396.

WILLIAMS & BONE-DE. 3394

Real Estate for Sale

OPEN TODAY

Demonstration
PREFABRICATED
HOME

622 East Princeton
College Park

F.H.A. Approved and Financed

See this completely modern home to date. Note its attractive design—it's sturdy construction.

Let us show you how a duplicate of this home, or your choice of a number of attractive designs, can be built on your lot in less than half the time required by conventional methods.

From Main Street in College Park turn east at East Princeton Street. Two blocks down East Princeton to property. Salesmen on grounds.

D. L. STOKES & CO., INC.

EXCLUSIVE AGENTS

266 Volunteer Bldg. MA. 6370

NUTTING REALTY CO.

HABERSHAM ROAD

BEAUTIFULLY located 2-story brick home, Georgia in entry, entrance hall, dining room, and library, 2 bedrooms, 2 baths, central heat, laundry, 2-car garage. This is a home for all seasons. Call Wade Brown, CH. 7618.

DRAPER-OWENS CO.

Read This AD

PONCE DE LEON, 11-rooms, 2-story frame, steam heat, 2 baths, small unit, \$6,250.

6-RM. DRUGSTORE good size brick store. All or large room for summer lot with more frontage to be utilized. Now rented to one tenant \$60 per month. Mrs. Hanes, 11-rooms, \$6,000. Exclusive listings. Mr. Hanes.

C. G. Aycock Realty Co. WA. 2114

DRAPER-OWENS CO.

Readers.

606-6 MOS. OLD

LITTLE Lot-Sycamore Drive

FHA LOAN, \$4,200.00, 6 mos. 3% per cent. 30 years. All or large room for summer lot. Nearest N. East, 1/2 mile. New. Burdett Realty Co., WA. 1011.

LENOK PARK—Select a lot now! Pay on easy terms. Call John J. Thompson & Co., CH. 7618.

Suburban

137

2 HOUSES, 5 ac., 1 bl. Sandy Spgs. bus. wells, garages, \$3,750. VE. 3743. WA. 8006.

4 MILES OUT 8 acres, beautifully wooded. Only \$1,000 each. Watkins, CH. 8840.

D. L. STOKES & CO.—MA. 6370

DRAPER-OWENS CO.

Readers.

160 WEST PACES FERRY—New white brick, 3 bedrooms, 2 baths and all latest conveniences. Price \$9,500. See and call C. G. Hanes, VE. 3682. WA. 5477.

2035 Robson Place

KIRKWOOD—6-room bungalow, good lot, convenient location. Nice terms. Call H. F. Anderson, HE. 6874 or WA. 3111.

2644 Dellwood Drive

JUST OPEN TODAY—West Wesley, lovely new 3-story, white brick, modern combination. It's really planned, large light living room, large bedroom and bath, floor-to-ceiling windows. Large kitchen, 2 bedrooms, 2 baths, central heat, laundry, 2-car garage attached. Call Ben S. Forkner Realty Co. DE. 3579.

133 The Prado

OPEN TODAY—ANSLEY PARK—4 bedrooms, 2 baths, brick. Good floor plan. Just ready to move in. See it today. Phone Hoke Blair, HE. 2103 or WA. 5477.

140 WEST PACES FERRY—New white brick, 3 bedrooms, 2 baths and all latest conveniences. Price \$9,500. See and call C. G. Hanes, VE. 3682. WA. 5477.

2035 Robson Place

Near Brookwood Station

2-STORY white, large living room, library, 3 bedrooms, 2 baths, central heat, 2 car garage. Peachtree carline. Price \$6,250; liberal terms. Call Lynn Fort, HE. 1230 or WA. 5477.

2035 Robson Place

Open Today

NEAR Bobby Jones golf course and Northeast Dr., wide-spreading Colonial bungalow, 3 bedrooms, 2 baths, large tile basement, storage attic, garage attached. Situated on large lot, 90 ft. front, 100 ft. deep. Call C. G. Hanes, HE. 6874 or WA. 3111.

2035 Robson Place

Open Today

NEAR Bobby Jones golf course and Northeast Dr., wide-spreading Colonial bungalow, 3 bedrooms, 2 baths, central heat, laundry, 2-car garage attached. Peachtree carline. Price \$6,250; liberal terms. Call Lynn Fort, HE. 1230 or WA. 5477.

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2035 Robson Place

Open Today

NEAR

Pictures

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION

Georgia's Own Rotogravure Section—Edited and Printed in Georgia.

March 8, 1942.

Spring Surrenders to Snow



FROSTY FASHIONS—Piedmont Park was zipped into one of Stylist Winter's most becoming creations Monday—a Flake White ensemble with Bark Brown accents, tailored to a tee. Snow styles accordingly came to the fore, and sales of galoshes and such, sheep-like, soared. The fad presented for several days and threatened to become more than merely a fly-by-night whimsy. Kenneth Rogers' camera recorded the novelty, at which we may chuckle, come spring!



SNOW SCULPTORS—Deanna Slapley (left), Mrs. J. L. Slapley and Clem Wesson made the most of the return of winter. The children had almost as much fun as their moms. Photograph by H. J. Slayton.



STORMY SENTINEL—At the Induction Center at Fort McPherson, Photographer Marion Johnson found this snow-traced warning to new recruits, manned by Private R. L. Sosebee. (Warm welcome, what?).



SWING SONG—March inspired no spring lyrics, the second day of its arrival hereabouts. And a lonely swing at Piedmont Park, its chains clanking in the wind, offered only shivery refuge for a "young man's fancy." (Photograph by H. J. Slayton).



(Left)
DRAFTED FOR THE DURATION of the snow! Sergeant R. G. Williamson (left) and Sergeant C. E. Bennett found themselves an apt selectee in Private Snowman, whom they spent the day "toughing-up" for duty. (Photographs by Marion Johnson)



(Right)
SNOW-TENT CITY—This community of army wigwams, known as Tent City, is the last place that recruits live before being shipped away from Fort McPherson.



Beauty and defense. Betty Ann Lilly, whose father, an ATO, is a colonel fighting with MacArthur, gets her crown of defense bonds and stamps from Bill Seay, Tech ROTC officer, at the opening function of the ATO conclave, the Tech chapter's formal dance at the Piedmont Driving Club. Crown bearer is little Tori Lilly.

Conclave in Atlanta

Founded just after the War Between the States to re-cement the bonds of north and south, Alpha Tau Omega fraternity last week held its province conclave in Atlanta to study the role of the fraternity in wartime. To Mayor LeCraw, of Atlanta, and to many active members of the fraternity the meeting was a prelude to military service. Fun there was, but underlying the fun was the grim business of war. The couple above symbolizes the meeting.

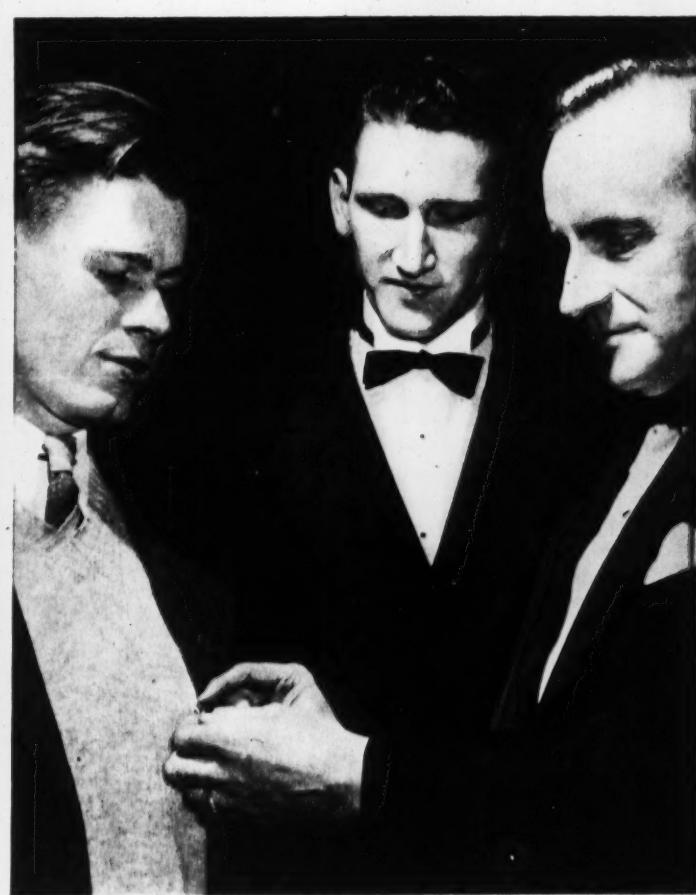
Photographs by Bill Wilson.



One of the most important activities of the fraternity has been its vocational board, founded by Atlanta's Mayor Roy LeCraw. Here LeCraw sits in on a forum with R. S. Hammond, right, present director of the work in the southeast, while Bill Thompson, of Emory; Tifton Greer, of the University of Georgia, and Bob Emerson, of the University of the South, participate. Listening in are Hinton Longino, chief of Province I, and Albert A. Wilbur, of Chicago, worthy grand chief (standing, left to right).



Stewart Daniels, of Champagne, Ill., veteran executive secretary of ATO, had a word with the Rev. J. Milton Richardson, retiring president of the Atlanta Alumni Association, and Judge Sheppard Bryan, former worthy high chancellor, seated, and R. A. Edmondson, Jr., worthy grand scribe, and John Vann, member of the High Council, standing, at the annual banquet, held at the Biltmore hotel. Atlantans always have ranked high in the councils of the fraternity.



The big moment. Initiate Max Brewer, of the University of Florida, receives his badge from Worthy Grand Chief Wilbur. Center is Melvin B. Smith, president of the Florida chapter. The presentation was the climax of a model initiation held during the conclave at the Biltmore.

An Old-Fashioned Idea



Yes it is indeed an old-fashioned idea that glasses mar one's appearance. Poor eyesight need no longer hamper your daily tasks when you have properly fitted glasses . . . glasses that are styled to suit you and compliment your appearance.

- Dr. W. S. Young
- Dr. S. C. Outlaw
- Dr. J. M. Pless
- Optometrists

A. K. HAWKES
OPTICIANS
Established 1870
83 Whitehall St., S. W.
W.A. 9178

Mothers!

Watch Your Child's Feet for Signs of
Heels Turning In
Weak Ankles
Flat Feet
Knock Knees

Lorena Coleman
Has Been Fitted With
Vitapoise
FEATURE SHOES
Since Infancy

Lorena Coleman
Bon Art Photo

Detailed Information Sent
Upon Request.

THOMPSON-BOLAND-LEE

Lorena Coleman is the beautiful little 6-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Coleman, Roswell, Ga. Lorena has been wearing Vitapoise Feature shoes for the correction of heels turning in and flat feet.

J. W. Glover, of Marietta, who received his badge 50 years ago, and was presented a Golden Circle certificate at the banquet that climaxed the ATO conclave.



J. W. Glover, of Marietta, who received his badge 50 years ago, and was presented a Golden Circle certificate at the banquet that climaxed the ATO conclave.

*At Home
with the
Curtains
Drawn*

In Georgia now—curtains are being drawn symbolically, if not realistically, most evenings are quiet gatherings of friends. To win a war . . . men need inspiration . . . hope . . . courage. For courage is a spark kindled in the hearts of men battling for all they cherish . . . mirrored memories of the Home they love. It takes courage, too, to smile in the face of danger—but lightness of heart and beauty of the Home are today—as always—woman's greatest contribution to the spirit of her country at war.

On our floors are fine pieces of furniture—samples and floor models—all marked very low to meet with the new war budgets. Make your Home beautiful at very low cost.

Open Evenings by Appointment

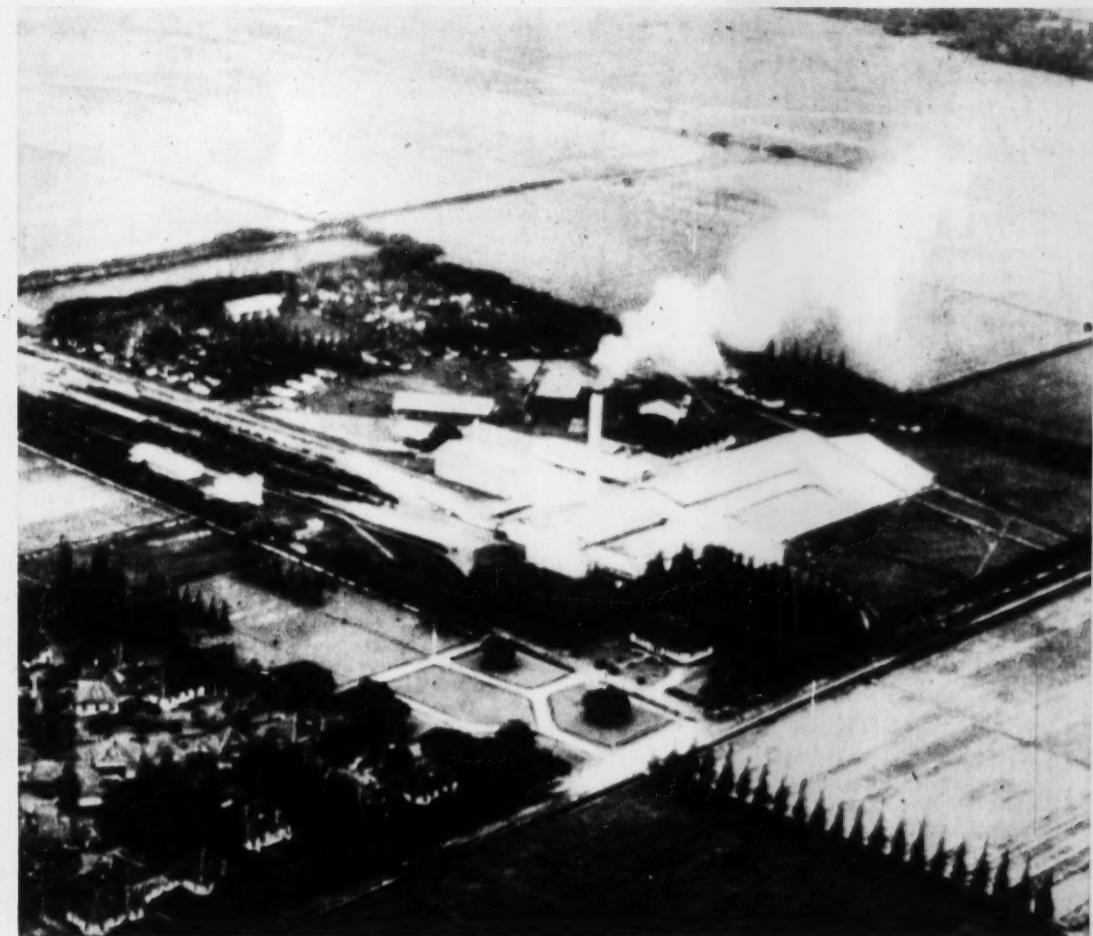
Duffee-Freeman
STUDIOS

Designers and Creators of Fine Interiors
New Location
415 Peachtree St., N. E. W.A. 6671

Last Stronghold of N. E. I.



5,100 RAILWAY BRIDGES IN JAVA—This is one of the structures in a mountainous section near Tjilame. Rice terraces may be seen above and below the span. Java is only slightly smaller than Georgia in area, but has a population of 40,000,000 to Georgia's 3,000,000. Utilizing every inch of its territory, it averages 821 persons to a square mile, the most densely populated area in the world.



JAVANESE SUGAR FACTORY—On this strategic island in the Dutch East Indies, the above is a typical scene. This refinery is at Tjomal, central Java, between Pekalongan and Cheribon along the north coast.



DEFENDERS OF JAVA—The Netherlands East Indies army is composed of native units like these infantrymen on communications duty.



ANTI-TANK UNIT—A Dutchman aiming his gun, while Javanese soldiers stand by for action.



TWO FINGERS FOR VICTORY—These Dutch airmen give the sign of the United Nations for victory.

COMMENDATION

Services performed by our staff inspires confidence. This we are told by friends of those we have served.

- Ample Free Parking
- Expert Embalming
- Lady Attendant

AWTRY & LOWNDES

Now 3 Quick Ambulances

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

WA. 7066-67



SURPRISE! A NEW SOUP WITH THE OLD-FASHIONED CHICKEN-Y FLAVOR!

It's Lipton's new Noodle Soup...with oodles of noodles! Cooks in 7 quick minutes!

It's been a new sensation at many a meal...this Lipton Noodle Soup with the chicken-y flavor that tastes just like a fresh, homemade soup! The reason is, you really "home-cook" it yourself from specially prepared Lipton

makings...not just heat it up. And it cooks in only 7 minutes!

Surprise your family with a first course of this new Lipton Noodle Soup. It's as easy as a canned soup...it costs only 10¢...and it tastes like heaven!

**10¢
PACKAGE**
ALSO IN THRIFTY
3-PACKAGE CARTON



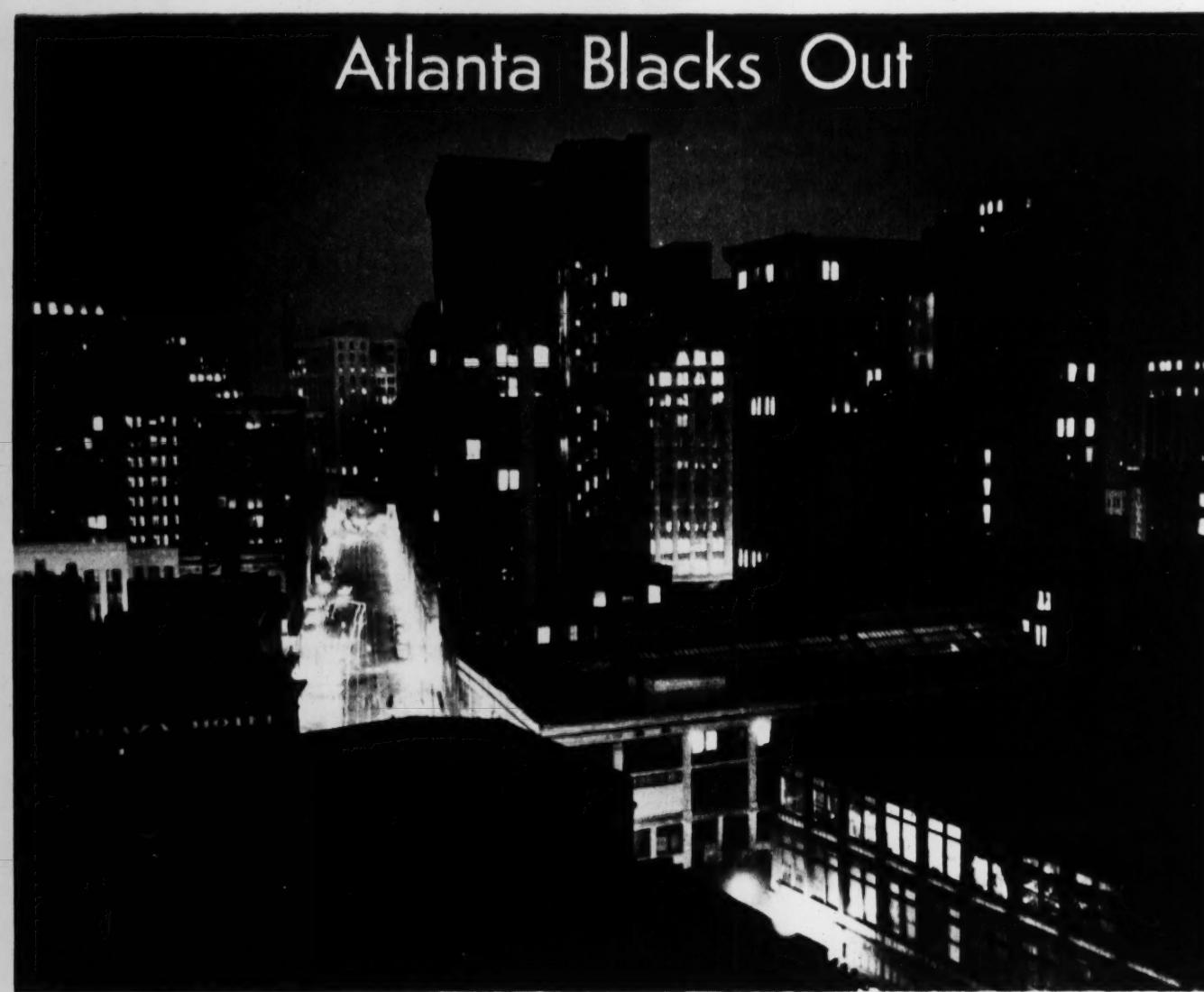
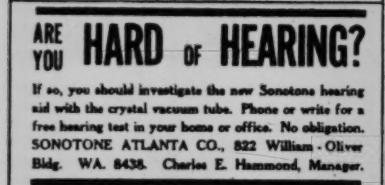
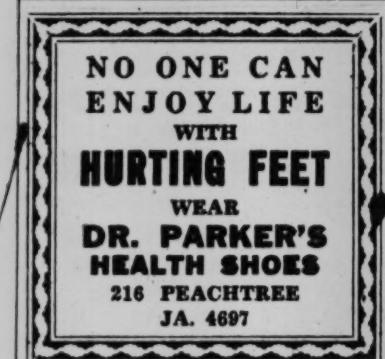
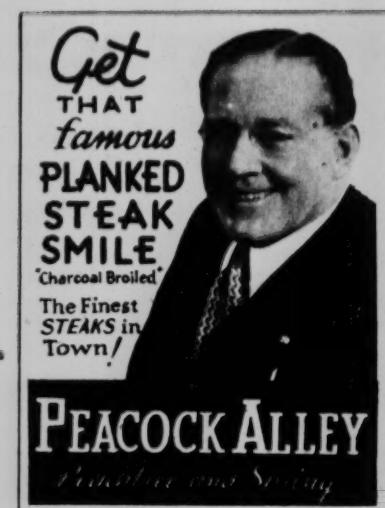
"Homemade" soup without the work! The little Lipton envelope contains everything you need...delicious soup seasonings, oodles of yellow egg noodles, and rich broth "makings." All you do is empty them into a quart of boiling water, cook briskly 7 minutes...and look modest while people rave! Ask for Lipton's tomorrow...the new Noodle Soup with the old-fashioned chicken-y taste!



Good news in these days of close budgets! One 10¢ package of Lipton's gives you almost a quart of good rich soup...almost one and a half times as much soup as you

get from the average can. Several packages take up only a little space in your cupboard. Stock up on Lipton's Noodle Soup...and save!

**LIPTON'S CONTINENTAL
NOODLE SOUP MIX**
MADE BY THE LIPTON TEA PEOPLE



BEFORE—A few minutes before Atlanta's observance of its first official blackout, Kenneth Rogers' camera recorded the city's skyscrapers, hallowed by an unco-operative moon. Broad street is the brightly lighted thoroughfare which meets a deadend at Peachtree street.



AND AFTER—The fact that the moon remained brightly ignorant of Atlanta's blackout, made possible this silhouette of her downtown section, snapped after the alarm. Looking north on Broad street, it is a duplicate of the picture above—without benefit of electric lights.



NOW YOU SEE IT—A five-second exposure, just short of the blackout, gives us this view of Peachtree at the intersection of Forsyth and Pryor streets. Note the parked streetcar; there it stayed until the "all clear." Photograph by Staff Photographer Bill Wilson.



NOW YOU DON'T—A minute was given this negative by Bill Wilson in order to capture the skyline of the picture above. Dumbo and Mister V did a quick and complete fadeout.

The Atlanta Constitution—Sunday, March 8, 1942.



PRE-BLACKOUT SPOTLIGHTING—Picking out the U. S. Army planes overhead, a few minutes before the "alert," firemen manned the huge searchlights on the Spring street viaduct. Photograph by Bill Mason.



BILTMORE ROOF—Braving an icy wind to watch the results of the blackout are, left to right, Councilman Paul Butler, W. Grady Holbrook, Councilman Howard Haire and Doug Edwards, of WSB. Photograph by H. J. Slayton.



THIRD ZONE HEADQUARTERS—Blackout bosses at the Biltmore hotel headquarters are checking results of the 98 per cent perfect test. Left to right, first row, Carl Vretman, executive officer, M. A. Wilson, zone-warden; Earle Smith, training officer; top row, O. D. Bartlett, Captain John Conway and E. S. Lewis, district wardens. Photograph by H. J. Slayton.

West View
ABBEY

Memorial Hall, Giving Access to Marble Corridors and the Chapel.

WEST VIEW ABBEY, Inc.
549 Peachtree St., Atlanta, Ga.

Gentlemen:

Without obligation, please send me the BOOK OF VIEWS of West View Abbey and full information, including prices.

NAME
STREET
CITY

16 PAGES

COMIC
SECTION

16 PAGES

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, MARCH 8, 1942.

DICK TRACY

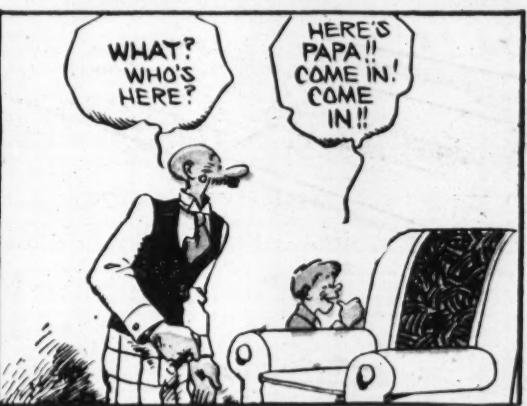
WHEN B-B EYES' CAR IS TRAPPED IN THE STAIRWAY
TO THE BASEMENT, TRACY SENDS BEA THORNDIKE TO
THE NEAREST POLICE CALL BOX FOR HELP.



THE GUARD

THIS
EDISON

THIS IS ONE OF THE PROUDEST
MOMENTS IN MY CROWDED LIFE.
CHESTER AND HIS FRIEND, BULL
MOOSE, HAVE NOT ONLY SAVED
CONRAD CRANE'S LIFE AND MY
OWN - BUT, WHAT IS MORE
IMPORTANT, THEY HAVE
AIDED OUR GREAT CAUSE -





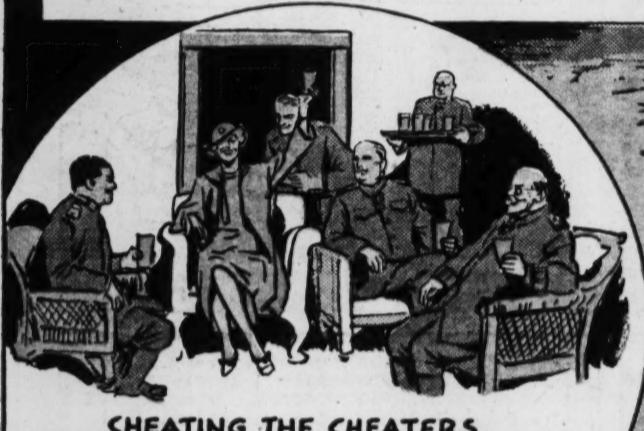
Private Lives

By Edwin Cox



TRUE STORY - WORLD WAR I

GENERALS AREN'T SUPPOSED TO RAID TRENCHES — BUT WHEN DOUGLAS MACARTHUR NEEDED INFORMATION FROM THE ENEMY, HE POPPED OVER IN PERSON AND GOT HIMSELF A HEINIE.



CHEATING THE CHEATERS

VETERAN FRENCH ACTRESS MISTINGUETT DIDN'T PLAY ALL HER ROLES ON THE STAGE. DURING THE PREVIOUS WAR SHE "WORKED" FOR GERMANY'S INTELLIGENCE SERVICE — UNDER ORDERS FROM THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT.



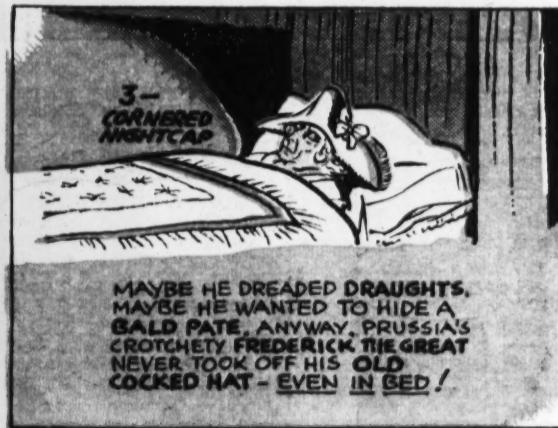
WINNIE'S WAR CLOTHES

FEW PEOPLE REMEMBER THAT WINSTON CHURCHILL'S PREDILECTION FOR WEARING THAT PEA JACKET AND YACHTING CAP (UNIFORM OF THE ELDER BROTHERS OF TRINITY HOUSE) DATES BACK TO THE LAST WAR. WINNIE WORE IT 28 YEARS AGO WHEN HE WAS SENT OFF ON A SPECIAL MISSION TO THE BELGIAN FRONT.

3-8



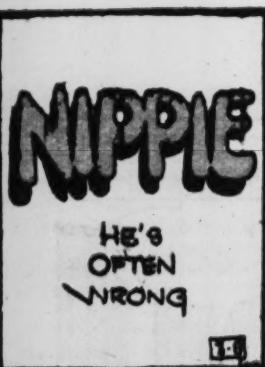
REMEMBER MANUEL QUEZON'S LAST VISIT TO AMERICA? THE INDEFATIGABLE PHILIPPINE PRESIDENT TOOK DANCING PARTNERS OUT THREE AT A TIME — AND NEVER GOT TIRED!



MAYBE HE DREADED DRAUGHTS, MAYBE HE WANTED TO HIDE A BALD PATE, ANYWAY, PRUSSIA'S CROCHETEY FREDERICK THE GREAT NEVER TOOK OFF HIS OLD COCKED HAT — EVEN IN BED!



CURIOS FOIBLE OF THAT MASSIVE OLD GERMAN, THE LATE FIELD MARSHAL VON HINDENBURG: TAKING A LITTLE PALM TREE ABOUT WITH HIM WHEREVER HE SHIFTED HIS HEADQUARTERS.

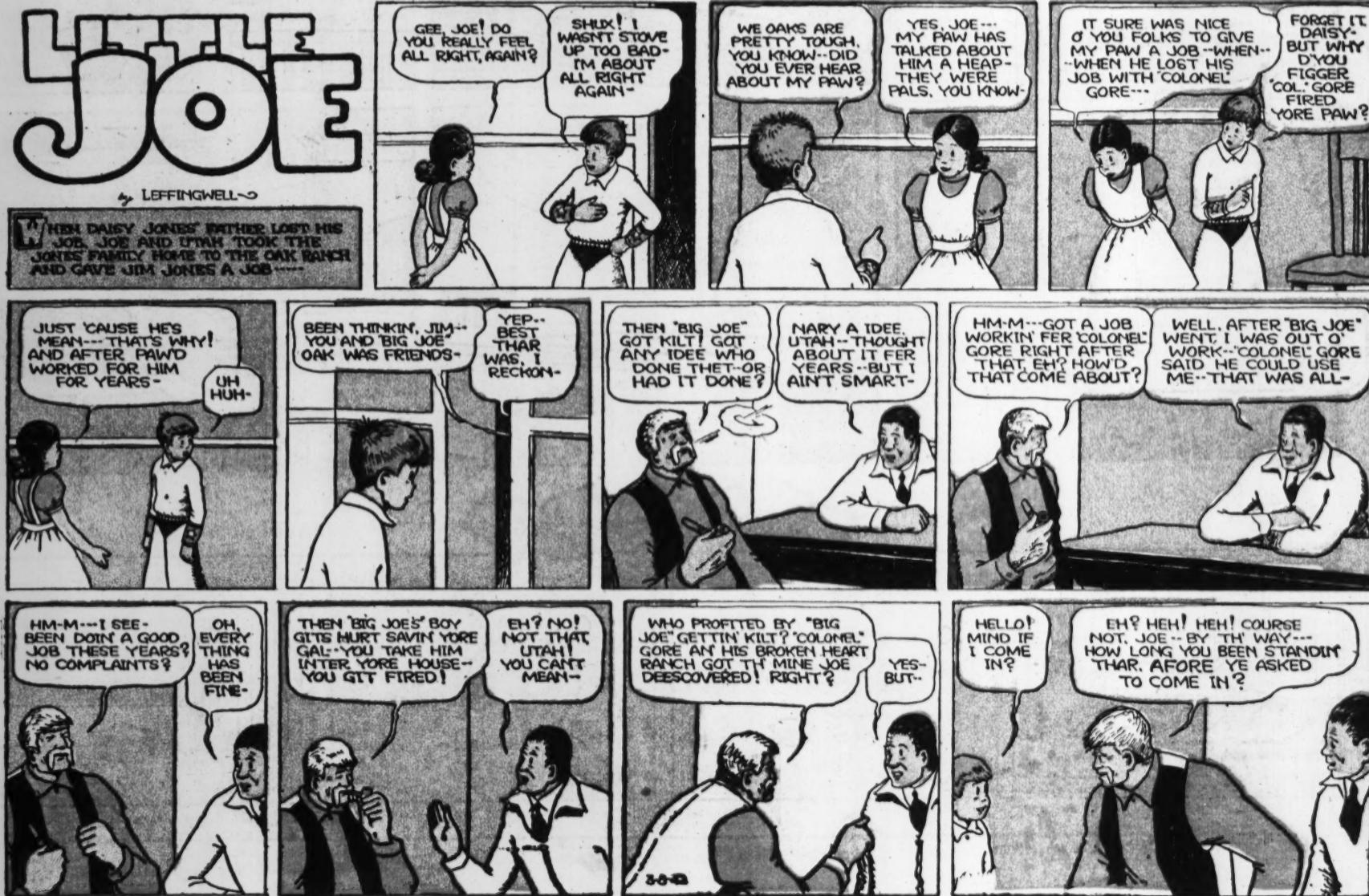
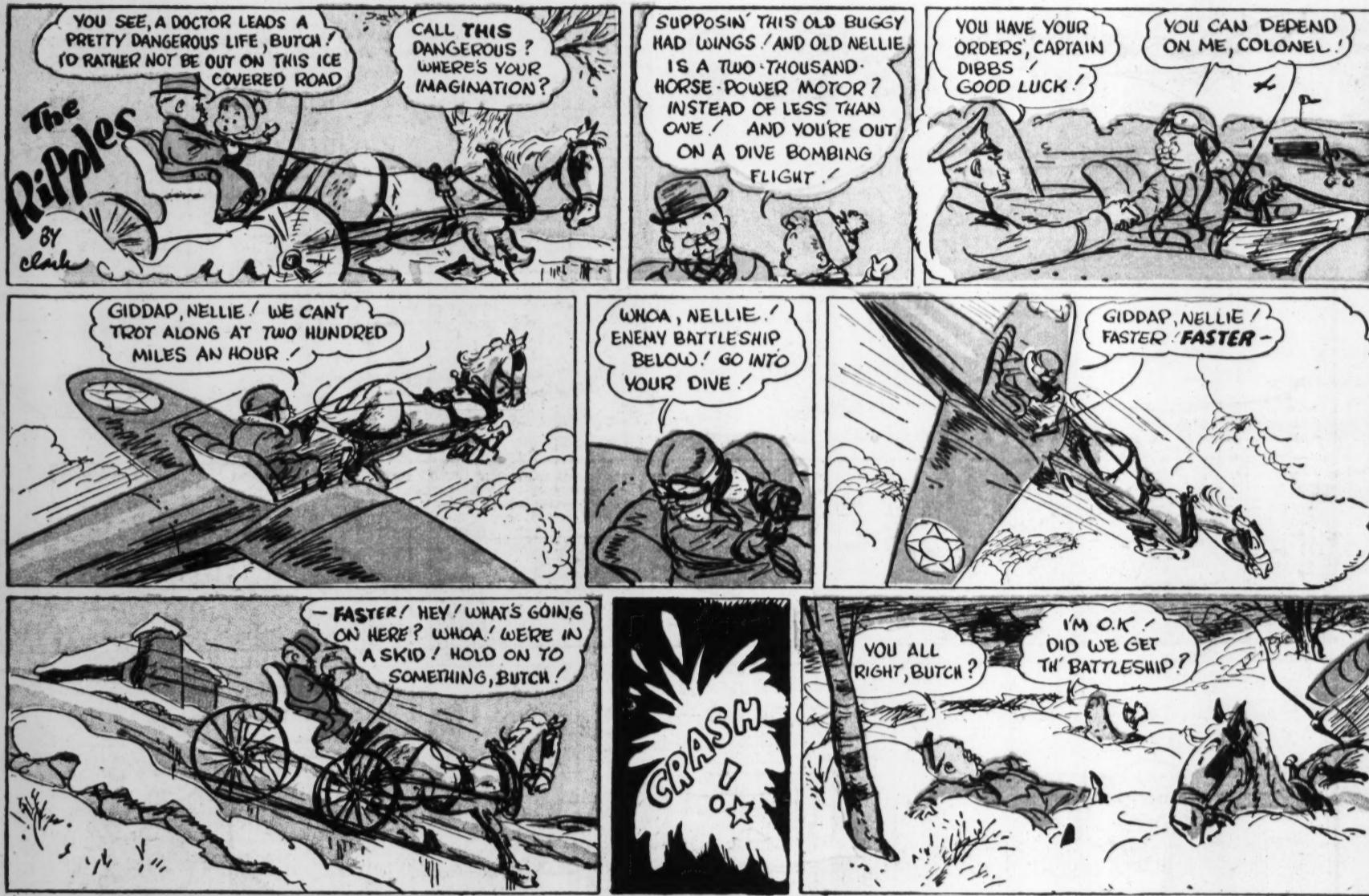


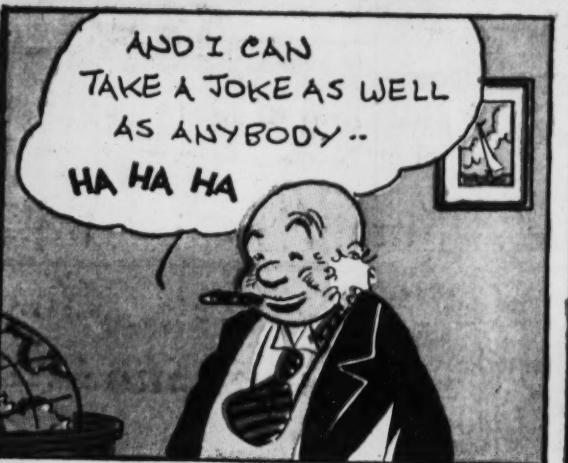
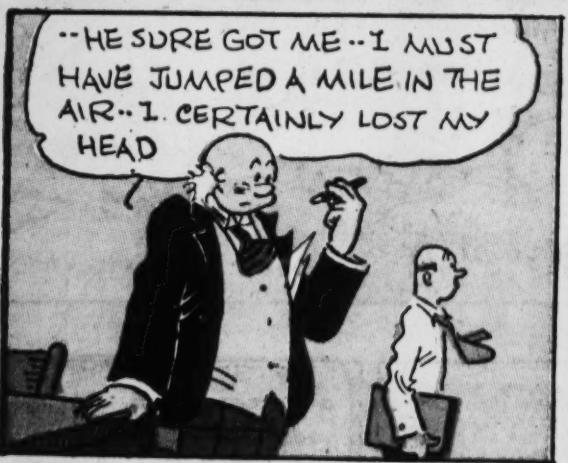
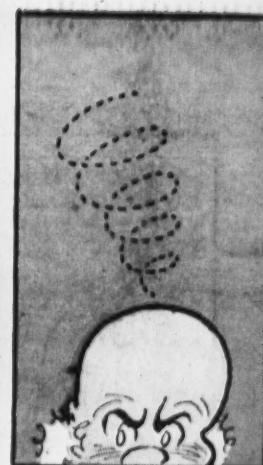
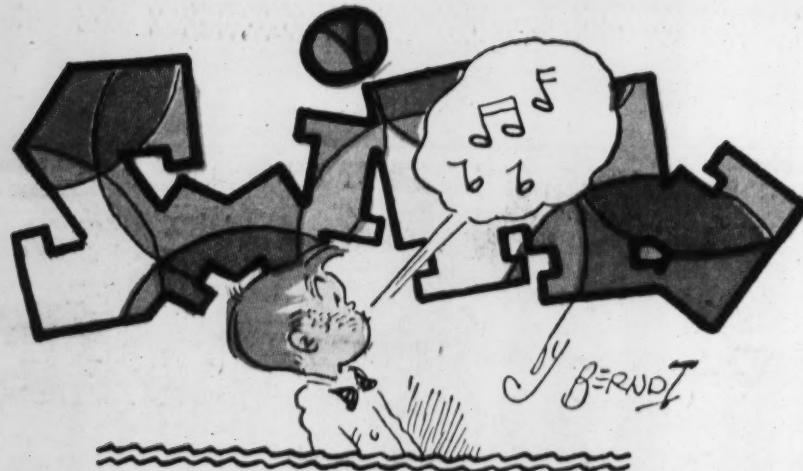
MICKEY FINN

By LANK LEONARD

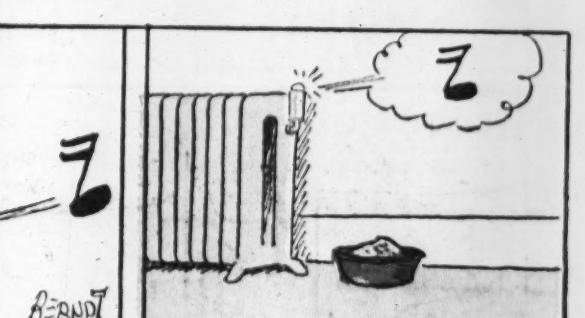








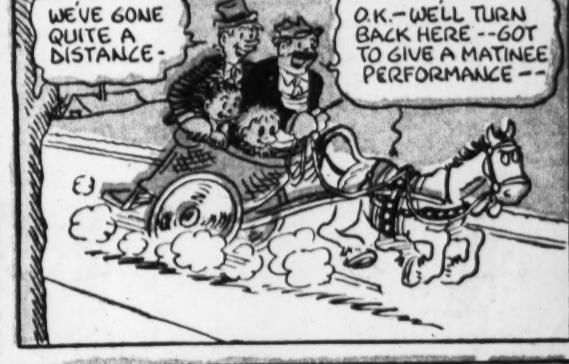
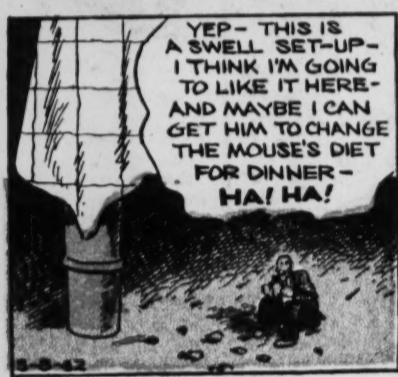
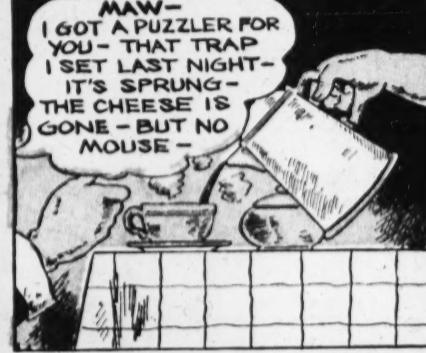
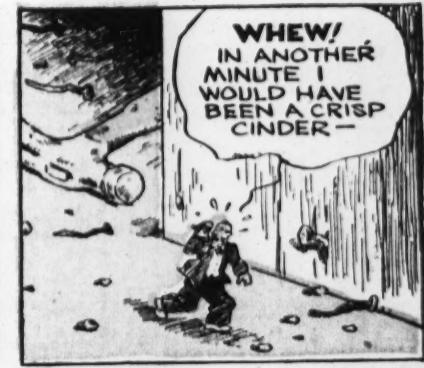
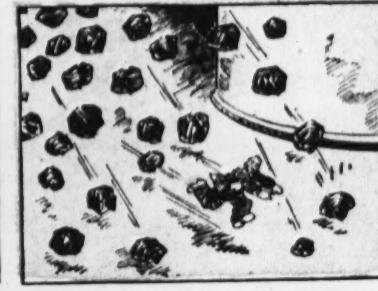
HERBY







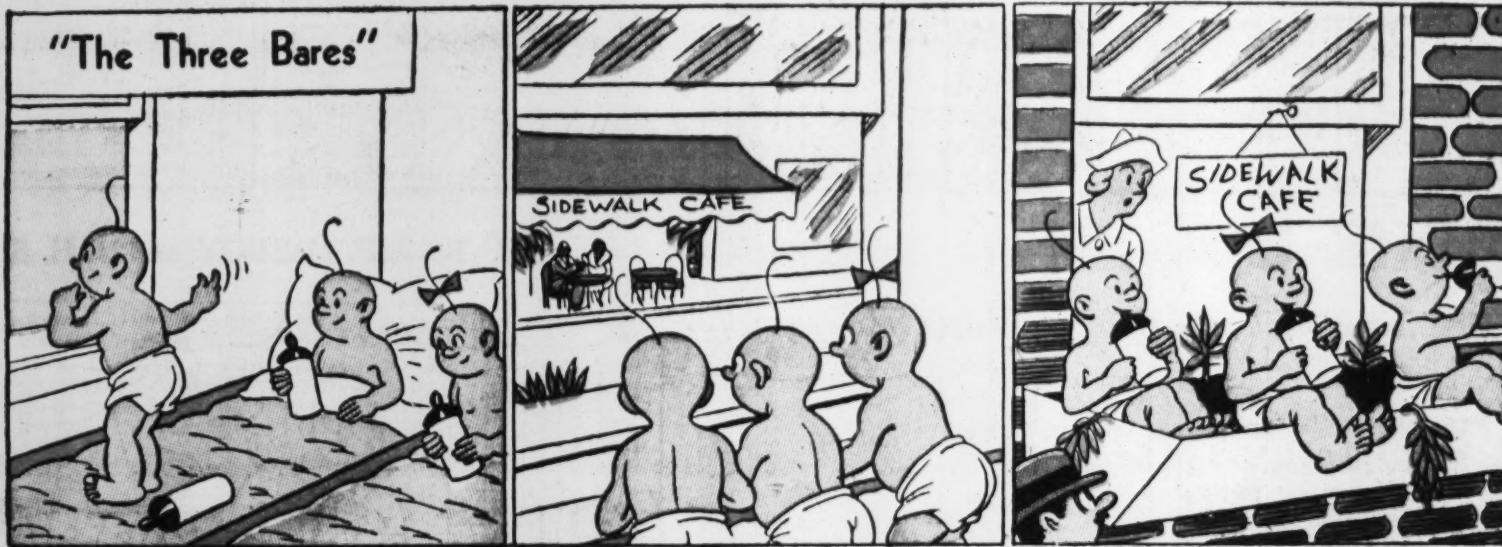
TINY TIM by STANLEY LINK -



OFF THE RECORD

by ED REED

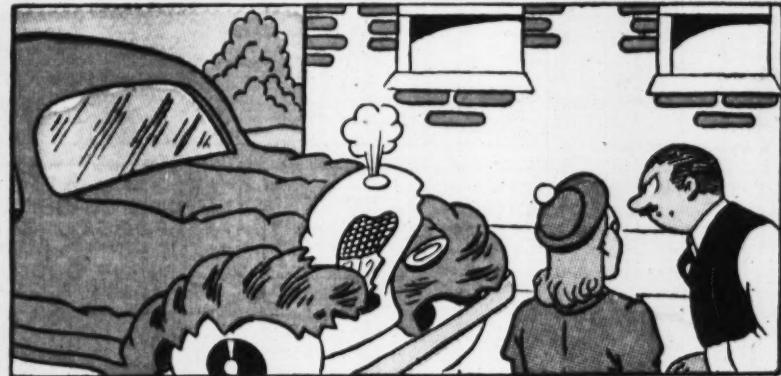
"The Three Bares"



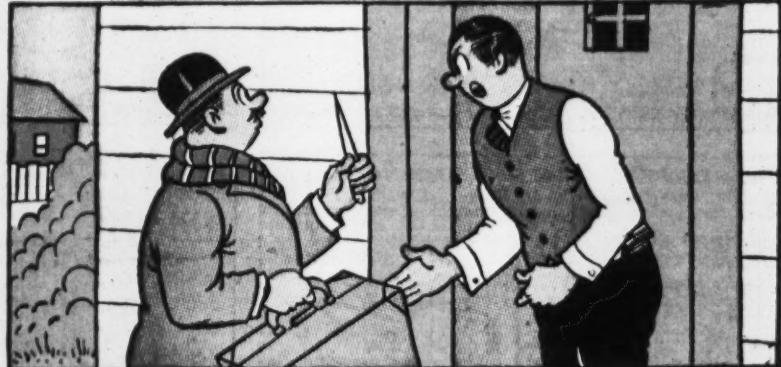
BUY
BONDS AND
HELP LICK
THE ENEMY



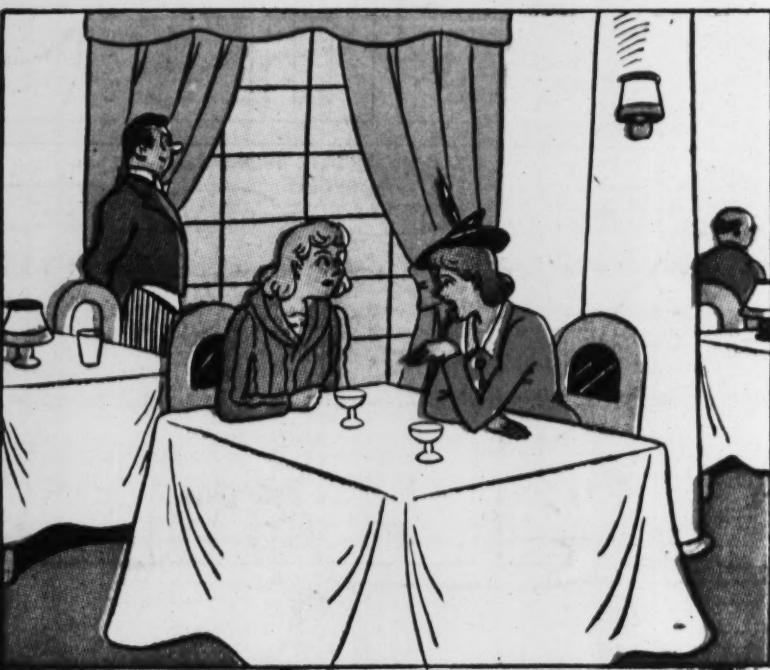
3-8
"All right, wise guy, you made me holler 'uncle'---and here he comes!"



"Look at it from a patriotic angle, John---We can donate it to the government for scrap metal."



"I don't need a letter opener---I'm married!"



"I can't tell you exactly how long I was engaged to Tommy---I wasn't wearing my watch that night."





DIXIE DUGAN

By J. P. McEVOY and J. H. STRIEBEL



Tarzan

by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

PERILOUS PURPOSE



AS NUMALI LEVELED HIS RIFLE AT TARZAN, THAMA SPRANG AT HIM. THE GUN FIRED HARMLESSLY.



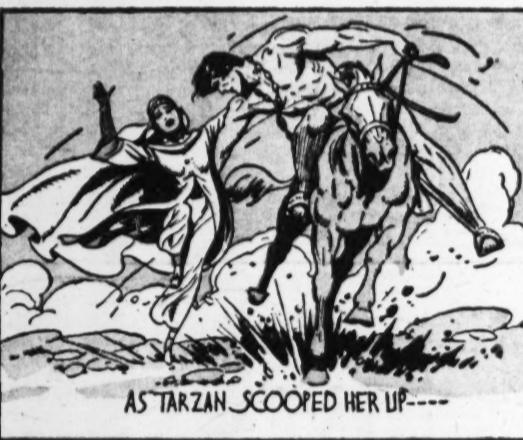
NUMALI, FEARING HE COULDN'T RELOAD IN TIME, PICKED UP THE GIRL AND MOUNTED HER SPEEDY HORSE.



TOWARD DAGGA RAMB'S CAMP HE GALLOPED, WITH TARZAN'S TROOP IN SWIFT PURSUIT.



WHEN HE REALIZED HIS HORSE WAS SLACKENED BY THE DOUBLE BURDEN, HE PLUNGED THAMA TO THE GROUND.



AS TARZAN SCOOPED HER UP----



--HIS MEN RAISED MUSKETS TO RIDDLE NUMALI. THEN A MUSKETEER CRIED: "BULLETS ARE SCARCE. ONE IS ENOUGH FOR A TRAITOR!"



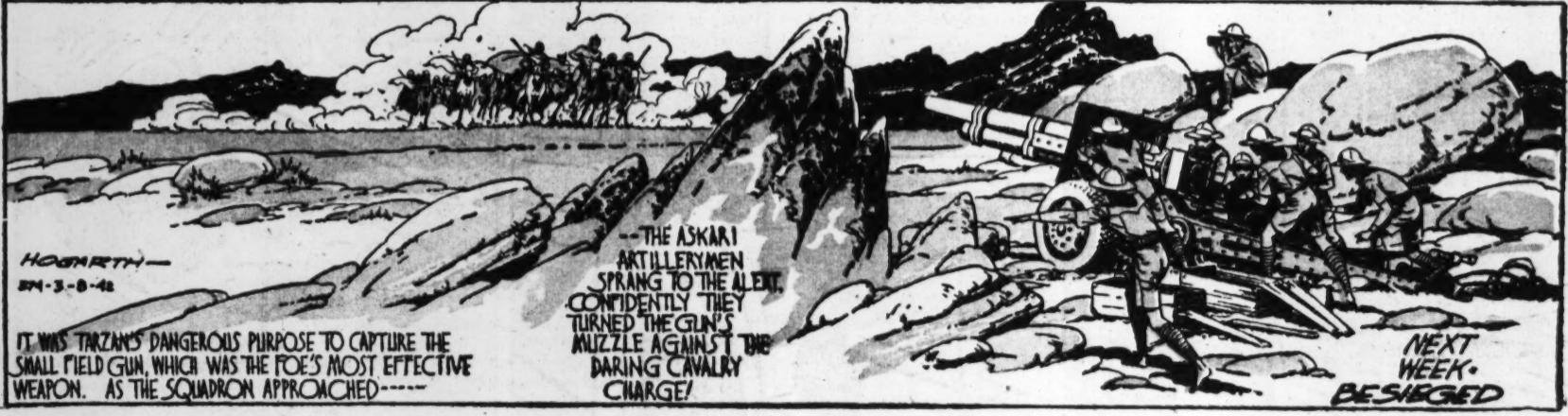
A SHOT RANG OUT. THE TREACHEROUS NUMALI PITCHED OFF INTO THE SAND---DEAD.



THAMA CALLED HER HORSE. AS SHE MOUNTED TARZAN SAID STERNLY: "YOU WILL RETURN TO THE CITY."



WITHOUT A REPLY, THE GIRL TURNED HOMeward, WHILE THE TROOP WHEELED AND RODE AWAY.



HOGARTH
24-3-8-42

IT WAS TARZAN'S DANGEROUS PURPOSE TO CAPTURE THE SMALL FIELD GUN, WHICH WAS THE FOE'S MOST EFFECTIVE WEAPON. AS THE SQUADRON APPROACHED----

--THE ASKARI ARTILLERYMEN SPRANG TO THE ALERT. CONFIDENTLY THEY TURNED THE GUN'S MUZZLE AGAINST THE DARING CAVALRY CHARGE!

NEXT WEEK
BESIEGED

SMILIN' JACK

SEEING MR.
BROTHERLY'S EYES
FIRE UP WITH
ANGER, CINDY
SUDDENLY
RECOGNIZED
THAT GLARE
-BROTHERLY
IS CINDY'S
HUSBAND..
HIS NAME
BEING AN
ALIAS --

HOW COME CINDY DIDN'T RECOGNIZE BROTHERLY SOONER?

HE SAID HIS FACE WAS REBUILT AFTER A WRECK-BESIDES, CINDY HASN'T SEEN HIM FOR SEVENTEEN YEARS!

CINDY SAYS TH'
RAT MARRIED HER
WHEN SHE WAS
FOURTEEN -- AND
A YEAR LATER
DESERTED HER
WITH A MONTH-
OLD BABY!

I KNOW! CINDY HAD
SWORN TO KILL HIM
IF SHE EVER SAW
HIM AGAIN --- THERE
SHE IS NOW ---

NO, I DIDN'T
KILL TH' DESPICABLE
8XET! A 28--I COULDN'T
CATCH HIM -- HE
ESCAPED IN
TH' WOODS!

TO THINK THAT
HE'S BEEN PROPOSING
TO ME AND I DIDN'T
RECOGNIZE HIM ---
--WHAT PLASTIC
SURGERY WON'T
DO !

I GUESS HE
WAS AFRAID
YOU'D KILL HIM
IF HE IDENTIFIED
HIMSELF -- HE'S
LUCKY HE
ESCAPED!

HE CAN'T ESCAPE
ME -- I'LL TRACK
HIM TO TH' ENDS
OF TH' EARTH --
-- AN' THEN --

DON'T TALK LIKE THAT--
--NOT THAT BROTHERLY
DOESN'T DESERVE
IT--BUT IF YOU
KILLED HIM THINK
WHAT IT'D
MEAN!

YOU'D BE A
MURDERESS--
THINK OF
CHERRY, YOUR
DAUGHTER...
THINK OF
STRETCH--

THEY HOPE TO
MARRY SOON--
THINK OF THE
DISGRACE YOU'D
BRING THEM IF
YOU WERE HANGED
FOR MURDER!!

**STRETCH HAS
FINISHED HIS BASIC
TRAINING AT RANDOLPH
AND IS NOW AT AN
ADVANCED GCACT -
(GULF COAST AIR CORPS
TRAINING CENTER.)**

STRETCH, YOU
SAY YOUR FIANCÉE'S
MOTHER IS CINDY, THE
INCENDIARY BLONDE --
COLUMNISTS SAY SHE'S A
REGULAR WILDCAT!

SHE'S A
MECHANIZED
PANTHER ALL RIGHT,
BUT SHE'S GOOD AT
HEART--I LIKE
HER!

BACK AT JACK'S SKY CAMP -
AROUND MIDNIGHT - WE
SEE HIS OFFICE
DOOR BEING
OPENED - - -

STRETCH HAS
FINISHED HIS BASIC
TRAINING AT RANDOLPH
AND IS NOW AT AN
ADVANCED SCACTC -
(GULF COAST AIR CORPS
TRAINING CENTER.)



THE GUN IS POINTED
AT THE SEATED
PERSON'S SKULL --- 154



A black and white illustration of a handgun firing. The gun is angled upwards and to the right. A large, stylized word 'BANG!' is written in a bold, blocky font above the gun, with several diagonal lines radiating from behind it to indicate the sound. Below the gun, there is a large, dark, billowing cloud of smoke or steam. In the bottom right corner, there is a handwritten signature that reads 'Jack' above 'Mar 8' and '1957' below it. The entire illustration is set against a textured, light-colored background.



16 PAGES OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMICS



KITTY HIGGINS



THIS WEEK

MAGAZINE

THE BUNTA CONSTITUTION

MARCH 8, 1952



MARK FELTON

FLAGS OF THE UNITED NATIONS.
CAN YOU IDENTIFY THEM?... SEE PAGE 17



ALL WE CAN GIVE . . .

In money . . . in work . . . in doing without: It will take ALL we can give to win this war

by Robert Keith Leavitt

There was a news dispatch in the papers a few weeks ago. It was only a little item about a farmer in up-state New York, and it was buried in the back pages among the human-interest sidelights in this war. It wasn't even a very unusual story. In dozens — perhaps hundreds — of towns the same thing must have happened.

But for what it symbolizes, that story rates a lot of hard thinking, right here and now.

In the town of Norwich, New York, a man named Sam Schou, a prosperous dairy farmer, with a wife and two kids, heard the news of Pearl Harbor; he went out and sold his entire herd of 49 Ayrshire cows, sold his hay, his machinery, his equipment, his furniture. He sent the children to the neighbors; his wife went to work for the Red Cross. And Sam Schou dusted off his hands and headed for the nearest recruiting station.

It made a nice little story, comforting — on the face of it — to less impulsive citizens like you and me. We could murmur "Attaboy!" and reflect, as we turned to the crop prices or market reports or sports pages, that it is a good thing Uncle Sam has some fighting fools to end the war quick before our lives get too disarranged with taxes and scarcities and uncertainties.

We'd have done a lot better to cut out that article, paste it in our hats, go for a long walk and then reread it and think hard about this "fighting fool."

Because, in reality, it may be you who are being the fool — not Farmer Schou.

There are some significant points in the later lines of the story:

Schou was born a Dane, came to America as a boy. Such people, being maybe a little closer to what has happened abroad, do not undervalue the freedom of the United States.

He was a well-informed man: graduate of the University of Minnesota, scientific farmer, leader in agricultural improvement, well-read in world affairs. He had a clear idea of what we are up against.

And — he was a veteran of the American 2nd Division, in which he had enlisted in 1918. Old soldiers are nobody's fools about war.

Sam Schou — like many, but still not enough, Americans — knew instantly what we are all going to know sooner or later. And the sooner the better:

It is a desperate war. There is no possible halfway about it. We are on a side which, so far, has never secured more than a teetering position of equality in the fight. We went in only half-prepared. We are up against fanatical peoples committed — every last one of them — to our destruction. They can count on *their* citizens giving every scrap they own and every breath they take to knock us out.

We can lose this war — and the surest way to lose it is to think and act as though we could *not* lose. We should know that from Pearl Harbor.

We can lose it — and if we do, we lose everything we have or hope to get: Ayrshire cows and well-paid jobs, savings and careers, universities and security in old age. Those are among the things that

Europe has lost to the Axis. The smartest man at "getting his" — or keeping it — while his country is at war will have nothing left, not even liberty and self-respect, if the nation loses.

But we can win. We can win this war so overwhelmingly and decisively that our Ayrshires and universities and liberties will be safe so long as the memory of man endures. We have got the stuff to pin back Axis ears for *keeps*.

But the only way we can win is to understand *now* — and not in some desperate later fix — that nothing matters *but* winning. Literally nothing: not property or prospects or position or anything we counted on before.

We have got to write off every material thing — mentally, at least — and to reach that stage of exaltation where there is all to gain and nothing to lose. The British, bombed from hell to breakfast, have achieved greatness in adversity. The invaded Russians have. And the Chinese, and the Dutch . . . Are we any less men than they, either as a nation or as individuals? Are we bright enough to see in their fiery rebirth an imperative example for ourselves?

We can't all shed everything as literally as Sam Schou. But spiritually we can clear the decks and dust off our hands for the one job above all others. This is no time to think about possessions or plans. If those things come through with us, well and good. But the important thing is for us to come through as Americans. It is time to stop thinking about what we *have* and begin remembering who we *are*.

* FOR A STRONG AND UNITED AMERICA *

THIS WEEK MAGAZINE

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Cover by Major Felton

The names and descriptions of all characters that appear in short stories, serials and semi-fiction articles in THIS WEEK MAGAZINE are wholly fictitious. Any use of a name which happens to be the same as that of any person, living or dead, is entirely coincidental.

SIDELINES

PATRIOT. Norwegians are becoming more optimistic. They feel the day of Nazi defeat is coming closer. Evidence is the news that many are glad to be arrested just to prove they were on the right side when the day of reckoning comes. Even the children of Bergen share that feeling.

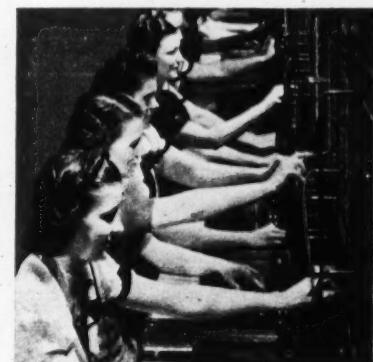
Recently they were ordered to attend a Hitler youth exhibition. Instead of entering the hall, they marched past the door, singing their national anthem, yelling "Long live the King!" Every one of them was arrested except a little six-year-old. Chagrined, he ran up to a policeman, shouted:

"Long live the King! I want to be arrested, too!"

INDEX. One thing about this war: it seems to make people talk a lot. Look at the record of the phone company:

An average of 85 million calls a day were made in 1941 — 6 million more *each day* than in '40. Long-distance calls increased 15 per cent. Total: more than a billion during the year.

Clearest index to defense and war production's effect on talking are the



Washington figures. Calls to the capital in '41 were 50 per cent more a day than in '40. Now, as we really swing into action, Washington calls are already 70 per cent above last year's.

SIMPATICO. Groundwork for the recent Pan-American alliance was laid as far back as 1933, the year of the Montevideo Conference. Cordell Hull traveled to South America, found many of our southern neighbors suspicious and hostile.

Promptly, with no fanfare or formality, Mr. Hull started calling on the delegates. Some he found at lunch. Others were in conferences. One he visited in his bath. To all, he said he had come just to get acquainted, to talk over common problems, to learn how they might be helpful to each other. By the end of the Conference, some of our most bitter foes were making speeches in defense of the U. S.

And so, because a simple, modest gentleman had shown himself a true good neighbor, the foundation was laid for one of history's most important alliances.

M.

TW-3-8-42



NOW! AMERICA'S BREAKFAST FAVORITE

with CORN and TAPIOCA BLENDED IN to give you the

BEST-TASTING OATMEAL CEREAL YOU'VE EVER HAD!

... AND IT COMES ALL READY TO EAT!

**So Delicious We Guarantee: Your Money Back If
ANY MEMBER OF YOUR FAMILY Doesn't Like It!**

FOR generations, America's "old reliable" for solid nourishment has been oatmeal. Now comes CHEERIOATS... the modern oatmeal breakfast food... to provide you with important vitamin-and-mineral nutritional values of oatmeal in delicious ready-to-eat form!

CHEERIOATS has a "flavor formula" that will be good news at every breakfast table! By a special process, CORN and TAPIOCA are *blended in*... for super-crispness, and a flavor like no other cereal you've ever tried!

No compromise with nourishment though! For CHEERIOATS is 75% ground oatmeal... and provides

FULL OATMEAL AMOUNTS of all these precious nutritional values: Vitamin B₁, needed by children for normal growth and by everyone for normal nerve functioning. Vitamin G, necessary for proper growth and weight in children. Iron, for good red blood. Calcium and Phosphorus, for sound, strong bones and teeth. All in full oatmeal amounts!

CHEERIOATS is all ready to eat just as it comes from the package. And so delicious that we actually guarantee your money back if any member of your family doesn't like it. Fair enough? General Mills, Inc., Minneapolis.

HAVE YOURSELF SOME FUN FOR BREAKFAST!

CHEERIOATS is so new and different and unusual... it makes a hit on sight! It doesn't even look like any other breakfast food you ever had before. Comes in the novel and intriguing shape of little miniature "doughnuts"... hole and all... round and crisp and toasty-brown... an all-time high in eye appeal and appetite appeal. Made to stay deliciously, delightfully crisp in milk or cream. And simply chockfull of a delicate natural blended flavor that your taste won't tire of.

**WHEE! IT LOOKS
LIKE A LOT OF
LITTLE DOUGHNUTS!**



CHEERIOATS
provides all these
**NUTRITIONAL VALUES
OF OATMEAL:**
VITAMIN B₁, VITAMIN G,
CALCIUM, PHOSPHORUS, IRON

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IT WAS a night when a northeaster blustered across the sand dunes of Cape Cod, and the trees leaned and the sea ran white and wild under a thin moon. Brad Hewitt was having lobster in a Provincetown cafe when the belted shore-patrol sailor entered. The wind came in with him. Brad heard the wind and saw the man's face, and he knew something was wrong.

There were eight or ten other naval officers at the tables, all wearing civilian clothes, like Brad. But the sailor came straight to him after one quick look around.

"Are you the captain of the Chickadee, sir?" he asked.

Brad thought, half-angrily: I must even look like a tugboat! And, after a fashion, he did. He was solid and slow, deliberating each word and action, and he was dependable. Tugboats are like that. And for ten years, before being called into active service as a lieutenant in the Naval Reserve, Brad Hewitt had been closely associated with tugs, in the salvage business.

He put down his fork slowly. "I'm executive officer on the Chickadee, and acting captain while the skipper's on leave. Why?"

The sailor saluted. "You're wanted aboard, sir. It's that old Eighty-Two boat — she dived and didn't come up!"

"Eighty-Two boat?" Brad echoed. That meant the S-82 was on the bottom, under that wild sea. It meant Whit Rand was down there in her, waiting for the Chickadee to come out and try to save him. Whit Rand — of all the lieutenants in the regular Navy — of all the people in the world!

When Brad thought of Whitney Rand, the stored-up bitterness of ten years rose and choked him and demanded revenge. He thought of the Naval Academy. And Elinor Sherrill...

HER face was a remembered dream, framed by hair too soft to stay put, hair like a mist of gold. She had storm-blue eyes and slim legs, and every moment with her was ecstasy. She was vividly alive, electric and emotional and unpredictable — everything so different from slow, solid things.

That was what she had said that night ten years before, when summer lay soft along the Severn. She had said, "Brad, darling, don't be angry with me — but I've changed my mind. It wouldn't do; it just wouldn't! Darling, we're just *so different* —"

Brad had never been angry with her. He knew, later, that the real difference was the difference between the Navy's blue and gold, and civilian clothes. He wasn't being graduated, that tough year when only the top half of the class got commissions in the line. He was Brad Hewitt — "anchor man" of the class. He had plodded slowly and doggedly for four years, avoiding being bilged — and remembering everything he'd learned, because he'd learned it the hard way.

And then he'd been put on the report. Trapped by a midshipman lieutenant to whom everything came easy, who was among the first ten in the class. Whitney Rand.

That had bilged Brad out; they were tough that year, and it took only a few demerits to do it. So he'd packed, and said goodby to Elinor Sherrill... And when she said she had changed her mind, he knew Whit Rand had won, and that they'd marry as soon as Whit's two years of Navy-enforced bachelorthood were up...

Brad followed the sailor outside. The wind slammed him, and sand stung his cheek. He turned down to the dock, where the dark waters rumbled and slapped to show what it was like outside the harbor. More imaginative men might have looked into the water to see other things — a huddle of strained faces in the thickening air of the forward



His right arm was in a sling, and it was pain that made his eyes so bright

torpedo room, or women twisting their handkerchiefs as they waited tensely beside radios from Maine to California. Or a bugler blowing taps while the Secretary dropped a wreath into the silent, penitent sea...

But Brad could only be haunted by things past and gone, because whatever impressed itself in his mind remained forever. And he was already making his plans. He functioned that way — give him a stated problem, and time, and he would arrive, slowly but surely, at a solution. Which was why he had been successful in the big salvage firm on the Great Lakes and on the west coast. There are few swift decisions necessary in salvage work. It is a slow, painstaking, painful job. You

need to plan it all out in advance. You must know the wind's vagaries, and what the sea might do.

Men from the Chickadee's liberty party were already gathering at the Navy landing. Jeffries, the gunner's mate and master diver, saluted and drawled, "Evenin', sir." He was lean and leathery, and afraid of nothing in the green ocean. He sang Navy and hillbilly songs on the bottom in a diving rig.

BRAD HEWITT asked, "Anybody know how deep she is?"

"All we know is she didn't come in, sir. She's somewhere in Area Roger."

Brad moved into the lee of the dockhouse,

under a light, to wait for the boat. A car came down the pier — fast. It was whizzing toward the far end, where there was room to turn around, but it stopped with a squeal of tires in front of the dockhouse.

"Brad! Brad Hewitt!"

Things like that require a little time to make their impact upon your mind. They are unexpected, a part of the confusion attendant upon any swiftly-striking, tragic event. They have to be taken up out of the tangle and examined separately before you can plan how to handle them. A car drives up, and the girl you used to love — the girl you'll *always* love — comes running to you across the years, calling your name...

Brad said, inanely: "Elinor! You're here!" She had been crying. He had never seen her cry. Mascara streaked her cheeks, and her nose looked a little red, and she wore more lipstick than he remembered. But she was still slim, still lovely.

"I just arrived — this afternoon." Her voice broke. "Oh, Brad! This happened while — while I was home — getting a divorce!"

Her face was against his shoulder. He felt sobs shake her. He thought, with sudden clarity and a surge of hope that was as wild as the sea: *Getting a divorce!* Then he thrust that thought aside.

"Don't worry, Elinor! We've got a rescue chamber on the Chickadee — my ship. We'll get them up, all right!"

Elinor said, as if very tired: "I knew it was coming some day. I think that must have been why we — why I went home. He was gone all the time when he was on a battleship. He was gone, and I had nothing to do. Nothing. But *submarines!*" The word was a shudder. She lifted her wet storm-blue eyes and whispered: "Brad, I know now that I made a mistake — that time you asked me. I know I was thinking of uniforms and bands and Army and Navy games and dances at the Officers' Club. It isn't like that. It's —"

The shore patrol officer put his head into the door. "Your boat is here, sir," he said. "The squadron commander wishes you to make the flagship and pick him up."

Elinor said, "I can't stand it, Brad! I can't stand this, either!"

She was going to pieces. Brad shook her back together.

"I tell you I'll get him out!" he cried savagely. And to himself, with a fierce joy: *And I'll punch his face for him! For what he did to me that time, I'll go down to the bottom of the sea and punch his pretty face!*

THE sun was up. Wind had blown all the clouds out of the sky, and Area Roger, in dim sight of the Cape, was an expanse of sea tumbling over itself in a hurry to go everywhere and nowhere. Brad Hewitt stood in the

That worried crease between his brows meant he didn't like the looks of the sea — and had no great confidence in the abilities of a reserve officer. Brad thought, with hot resentment, *But I'm in command of this ship!* and steamed the Chickadee slowly past the buoy with a grapnel dragging.

It caught, and they left another buoy to mark the descending line for a diver's use. The signalman who had gone in the whaleboat waved his flags. They had removed the brass plate succinctly stamped: "Submarine Sunk Here. Telephone Inside." They had talked to the old Eighty-Two boat.

She was on the bottom at nearly three hundred feet, her after part flooded because of the failure of a main induction valve. There were no casualties. But air was getting bad, would last only a few hours more.

Captain Libby perspired despite the cold. He wiped his brow, and said, "Then they'd better use the Momsen lungs and come up a line! We'll never be able to put the chamber over in a sea like this. It would smash our side."

Brad Hewitt walked deliberately through the pilot house to the other wing. He stationed a quartermaster on the pelorus there to take bearings, and came back to do the same on the starboard side. Then he planted his feet wide against the roll of the ship and faced the four-striper.

"We can plant a four-point mooring. The gear is rigged. If they use the Momsen lungs, it means flooding the rest of the boat, and you've got that much less buoyancy when time comes to raise her. At that depth it means a lot of pressure, and a long-time ascent for each man in this cold water. Some of them might lose their heads and let go. That would kill them. And pneumonia might kill the rest!"

Captain Libby's face went red. He said, "Damn it, I know all that, Hewitt! But —"

"And, damn it, Captain, I know salvage!" The four-striper choked. But, looking at the solid man, he began liking what he saw.

"I can moor her as steady as a rock," Brad

the course was as plainly defined as a city block.

There were four deck anchors Brad had had secured outboard on the fantail — two on a side — rigged so that the stroke of an axe would send them over the side one by one. The chain of each was faked over the bulwarks so it would pay out. And from each chain a stout steel cable led to one of the corresponding four huge wooden spuds secured in metal sleeves in the rigging.

BRAD had taken soundings around the entire course. He knew how much cable each anchor and spud would need. Now they were heading up on the first leg of the rectangle. The tenseness was something to feel. Captain Libby puffed noisily on an unlighted pipe.

"Cast off!"

The axe swung, aft, and the after port anchor splashed. Chain rumbled and whipped, spraying rust particles over dungaree-clad men. In the rigging, a bluejacket with a sheath knife cut away the spud buoy at the instant the anchor was taking up slack in the cable.

The Chickadee went straight ahead, and the war-colored spud bobbed off her port quarter and fell astern.

Three hundred yards to the next corner — the tenseness again, and the cry: "Cast off!"



Deep Water

What would he say to his enemy when he met him face to face on the ocean floor? Brad Hewitt had it all planned, and then...

by Allan R. Bosworth

Illustrated by Michael Dokas

starboard wing of the Chickadee's bridge, listening to wind and sea, and hearing Elinor's sobs.

He needed a shave. And sleep. He had been up all night, planning this operation, working feverishly to rig the gear back on the fantail. The nine-ton steel rescue chamber stood near like a big gray top.

"Smoke bomb off the port bow, sir!"

A little later they sighted the Eighty-Two boat's telephone buoy, a yellow dot on the heaving green water. Brad ordered a self-bailing motor whaleboat lowered, and a drag prepared. Captain Libby, the submarine squadron commander, came to the bridge.

He was a nervous man with iron-gray hair.

went on. "I'm not a battleship sailor. I've worked on the sea, on dirty, thankless, slow jobs. I'm a tugboat man, and —"

He stopped, surprised at himself. He was almost proud of being a tugboat man!

Captain Libby's jaw snapped shut. Then he said, "Very well! You're in temporary command. Proceed!"

IT TOOK time. You had to plan everything. Cruise around the buoys on a rectangular course, taking bearings on the Provincetown monument, on the lighthouse, on a signal tower, on a battleship anchored in the harbor. Study wind and tide on each of the four legs. Mark the bearings down on the chart until

Two down. A turn. Down the other leg, planting the starboard anchors with geometrical precision that left the telephone buoy in the center of the rectangle.

Now the Chickadee cruised slowly up that center with two more motor whaleboats in the water. Each boat dragged a six-inch manila hawser; the sea caught at the heavy lines and bent bights in them. But the boats went on obliquely from the ship, running the lines out through the fantail bitts, and rocking alongside the two spuds until their crews had the hawsers secured. Then the process was repeated on the other spuds, with hawsers paid out through the forward bitts.

Brad Hewitt jockeyed the Chickadee alongside the telephone buoy. He stopped the engines. Steam winches clattered as the slack was taken up on this hawser and paid out on that one.

Slowly, deliberately, the Chickadee trussed herself into steadiness. The pitch and roll ceased. Captain Libby grunted, "Damn nice work." Nobody heard him. Brad Hewitt was in the wing with a megaphone, ordering the diving stage swung outboard, with Jeffries in his suit.

Brad was thinking, *Jeffries is the man who plays the hero — Jeffries does the dangerous job!* A tugboat skipper was like his boat. Workaday and dull. And he was thinking, in the grip of a cold anger that had lasted ten years, *I'll knock Whit's teeth in, down there in that pigboat where nobody can see. Let him report that!*

But it was curious enough when he tried to analyze the way he felt toward Elinor — the way he felt now, when she planned to be free, and when she had admitted that marrying Whit Rand was a mistake. It was curious, and it would take time to understand.

Jeffries went down the descending line that would guide him to the deck of the Eighty-Two boat. He had the downhaul cable of the rescue chamber secured to his arm by a bit of line. While he was down there, attaching the shackle of the cable to the submarine's escape hatch, he whistled and shrieked and groaned. The unearthly noises blasted from the loud speaker on the fantail, and Jeffries sang things like:

"Oh, the Chickadee is just a joke —
We fill the ocean full of smoke,
But at seven knots along we poke
In the working tugboat Nav-eee!"

He was calling for them to hoist him so soon that no decompression time was needed. Brad Hewitt had the diving rig peeled from the lean gunner's mate at once, while the big rescue chamber was being swung outboard by the boom.

Jeffries now took over the job of operating the chamber, with another sailor to assist him. But Brad himself manned the telephone on deck.

Under Brad's direction, Jeffries closed the chamber's lower hatch, blew his main ballast tank, and flooded the chamber's lower compartment. He started the compressed-air motor, and the reel began winding the downhaul cable, began pulling the buoyant chamber down into the sea.

"Slowly — slowly!" Brad ordered. "Take your time!"

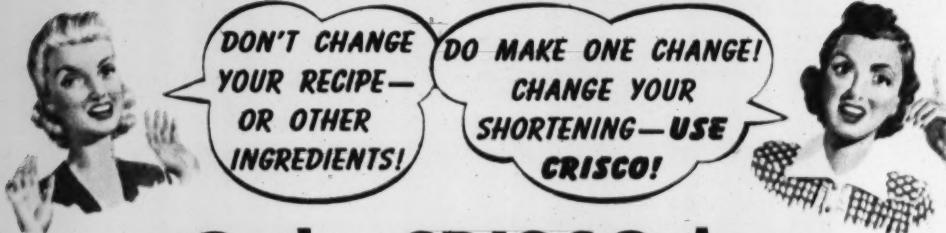
On deck, the minutes dragged. Twenty — twenty-five — and then the chamber was on the hatch.

"Flood your main ballast!" Brad said. "Blow the lower compartment." He could hear the hissing of the compressed air through the phone.

He said, "Vent the lower compartment," and knew that the vacuum thus created was pulling the nine tons of steel down against the submarine with a seal that was airtight and watertight.

It took only a little while then to open the Please turn to next page

HOW TO BE SURE of LIGHTER CAKES

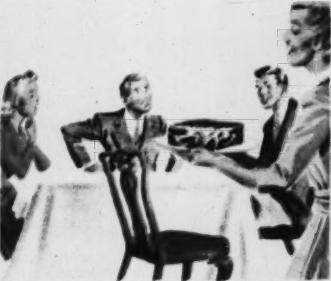


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DEEP WATER

Continued from preceding page

chambers' lower hatch, secure the holding-down rods—and open the escape hatch of the old Eighty-Two boat. And after eight men had been taken into the chamber, the processes were reversed. Twenty minutes—thirty—and the eight were looking on sunlight, and feeling wind on their faces. Rand would wait, Brad knew, until the last trip of the chamber to leave his submarine. Brad turned to Captain Libby and brushed his hand across his red-lidded eyes. The job was nearly done, and he had begun to feel a weariness. But there was still his own job to do.

He said, "Captain, if you don't mind taking over, I'd like to go down on the last descent."

BRAD could think, in that steel drum, with his back against a circular wall that grew colder and colder as the depth increased. He could watch the small eye ports, and see the water turn from a translucent green to blackness; he could listen to the little compressed-air motor making a noise like a distant riveting hammer.

And all the time he thought of Elinor, and of Whit Rand. He had envied Whit at the Academy—his ease of grasping the things for which Brad himself had struggled so hard—his good looks, and his tall, commanding presence. Brad had envied Whit these past few weeks, after coming to the Chickadee and hearing that Whit was commanding the Eighty-Two boat. Reserve officers, like himself, seldom got a command. If they did, it wouldn't be a combat ship, like a submarine. It'd be something like a tugboat—a squat, unlovely, hard-working tug...

There was a cushioned jar. The rescue chamber was on the hatch, and Jeffries had shut off the motor and was flooding main ballast. When he blew the water out of the lower compartment, Brad could look down through the floor plate and see the Eighty-Two boat's escape hatch, with the downhaul cable shackled to it and running up through a fair-lead into the chamber.

It gave him a peculiar feeling. There were still men down there. Seven of them, who had depended on the Chickadee—and on Brad Hewitt, and Jeffries, and all the rest of the Chickadee's dungareed crew—for their lives. Seven men, including Whit.

Whit Rand. He was going down the escape hatch and into Whit's submarine. And when the six members of the crew had come up into the chamber, Brad was going to say: "Just a minute, Whit!" He'd see the surprise come into Whit's face, and he'd say: "Remember when you frapped me at the Academy, Whit? It was nothing to you. But it bilged me! I might have been a submarine skipper today, if you hadn't been so duty-struck—"

YOU planned out things like that, what you were going to say, and what you were going to do. You planned them out of the stored-up bitterness of the years. Out of the years Whit Rand had been married to Elinor, making her unhappy.

And just when Jeffries' assistant was opening the hatch of the Eighty-Two boat, you were trying to analyze that unhappiness. It seemed to be based on the Navy. On Whit's job she wanted bands and parades and uniforms, like she'd seen at the Academy. She wanted dances at the Offi-

cers' Club, bridge teas, and none of the long and lonely hours while a ship was at sea, doing its work.

You thought, suddenly, *Why, she isn't being fair to Whit...*

The lights were dim in the forward torpedo room, and the air was bad. There was a vague, impatient stir of men who had been waiting a long time for this last trip. Brad stepped from the last rung of the ladder that was so steep a man had to back down it, and felt water up over his ankle.

Somebody said, very quietly: "All right, men. Up you go."

It was Whit Rand's voice. Brad looked around, trying to see him, trying to adjust his eyes to the faintness of failing bulbs. A chief petty officer said, "But you, Captain—we're not going up until we've helped you up the hatch! You—"

"That'll do, Smith," Whit Rand said. "It's an order!"

Smith said, "Aye, aye, sir!" and began climbing. Brad moved a few paces into the dimness. Whit Rand's voice said, "Well—I'll be damned! Brad Hewitt—old Anchor Man, himself! Excuse the left hand, Brad. My starboard wing's out of commission."

He was coming through a passage-way. His right arm was in a sling made of a sailor's neckerchief, and it was pain that made his eyes so bright. But he smiled, the same old handsome smile, and when he turned to shake hands, stood tall and erect.

"The water was coming in so fast, back aft," he said almost apologetically. "We had to dog the doors pretty quick, and get some men out of the engine room. I slipped and fell, and broke my arm. Brad, I'd be glad to see the devil himself down here, but I'm mighty glad to see you—and with that gold on your sleeve. Reserve, eh?"

All the things Brad had planned to say and do were slipping away. And the bitterness, with them. He understood, now. Whit Rand was a naval officer, and always had been. He'd put Brad on the report, that time, but it was his duty to do it.

Brad laughed to cover up his confusion and slowness. He said, "Yeah—reserve. I'm just a tugboat man, Whit. I'll always be a tugboat man, I guess."

YOU said that instead of the things you'd planned to say. You knew, now, that you never really could have said them, and you never could have hit Whit in the mouth, either. You looked at him and knew that some day he'd stand tall on a flag bridge, wearing a broad stripe and making quick decisions that would never be wrong. You were proud to have been his classmate.

And proud, too, to have been a tugboat man. Because Whit was saying, "Captain Libby told us over the phone about that four-point mooring. Brad, that's seamanship! Captain Libby says it was the damndest exhibition of real seamanship he's seen in thirty years. Well—I'm proud it was you who did it! Up the ladder with you, Anchor Man. I want to leave last, and I want to leave under my own steam—"

Brad had time to think things out in the half hour it took for the ascent. He knew, now, that he could think about Elinor forever after, without any of the old hurting. Tonight he'd get her aside and tell her a couple of things.

There was still a salvage job to be done. It would take some one who was different—so different—from either Elinor or Whit, to do it.

The End

BACK TO INFERNO

He was on shipboard, bound
for America — and freedom.
Then he changed his mind

by Maurice Maeterlinck

Author of "The Blue Bird," Etc.

"The Noblest Act I Witnessed in the War" — eighth in a series by famous authors and war correspondents

AT LAST, our ship came in. She was not much to look at. She was scratched and grimy and about her there was the smell of old ships, that curious odor compounded of innumerable coats of paint and thousands of cargoes.

But to us she was the most beautiful thing in the world. It did not matter if she was filthy as a street urchin and slow as a turtle; she was beautiful nevertheless, because she was going to take us from Europe to America.

This was in Lisbon, after the Nazis had torn up France. The loss of my home and belongings, the shattering of my whole way of life was a very minor casualty in the debacle. But, if only because of the terrible suddenness with which it had come upon us, it left me with a sense of unreality, as if I were living in a bad dream. Lisbon increased that nightmare quality. The atmosphere reflected the bewilderment and fear of the thousands of refugees who had crowded into the city. We lived on rumors, and one after another the rumors proved to be false. A ship would be sailing tomorrow. No, not tomorrow, but next week. Next week — next week — the week after next —

One morning the rumors came true, and the ship was there.

They let us on board. I doubt if there has ever been a stranger assortment of passengers, a cross section of the nations of Europe, piled together by catastrophe. There were not many signs of high spirits, not even among the children — too much had happened, and most of these people had husbands, sons, daughters lost somewhere behind.

By and by, with the ship still lying alongside the dock, we heard another rumor. There had been a mistake somewhere; the ship could not transport all those who had come aboard. A hundred had to be cleared out, and even then the old hull would be crammed to the limit. This, of all the rumors, was the one that should have been false; but it was not.

I do not remember what method was used by the authorities to determine which of us must stay behind. Except that, as these things must always be in times of emergency, it was a swift, mechanical and therefore ruthless method. Those who could stay on the ship were given tags of white paper to identify them; the others had to return to land and wait for another ship — if another ship ever

came. It must have sounded like a death sentence to many.

It fell on a little group that happened to be near where my wife and I stood. I believe they were Dutch, father and mother and a boy and girl of ten or twelve. Very respectable, their clothes tidy and clean by some miracle — or by habit, I should say — after the inferno they must have come through. You might have called them stolid, for that is what the Dutch are supposed to be, and indeed they can take a good deal of kicking around and still stand firm. It is the southern Europeans who are generally regarded as the emotional ones. And perhaps if this family had come from one of the southern countries, there would have been tears and wringing of hands now when it was known that the father must get off the ship, left only with the hope that he might rejoin his family later.

It might have been a good thing if they had relieved what was inside them by letting it out. But they suppressed it. They could not "make a scene." Looking at them, you would not have known that these were their last few minutes together. Up the deck, officers were coming slowly along, shepherding before them all who did not have the little white tags.

None of this happened easily and quickly, in a series of clear pictures. You must imagine the confusion all around us, the babble of voices, people pushing back and forth, a child crying somewhere. I saw and understood it only in glimpses. I saw the Dutch father saying something to his wife and patting his boy on the shoulder. The next thing I noticed, someone had interrupted him. It was a nondescript-looking fellow, thin, gray, a man you would have passed without a second glance. I gathered that the father could not understand him. Then there was a quick movement, and he was left looking at the white tag in his hand and the other man was walking away.

He passed me. I said, in French, "Did you give it to him?"

He shrugged. "Well, what would I be doing in America?" Then he pushed on toward the gangplank back to Europe.

I made some inquiries later, after the ship had sailed, but nobody knew much about him. Someone thought that he was an Austrian anti-Nazi refugee. If so, it must have cost him many sacrifices to come to Lisbon, and the ship must have meant more to him, even, than to most of us.

There will be many richly deserved medals given in this war by each of our United Nations to their own heroes. But in this war of all wars there should be another form of decoration to commemorate such acts, so that they will be remembered by us all — as this one will be remembered by one little Dutch family now in America.



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WIDE WORLD



HINTS dropped by soldiers that they expect to . . .



SAIL soon are bad business. They may lead to . . .



SINKINGS like this. Remember, mum's the word

Spies have mapped all America, are still among us, listening in while we talk. But we can lick them. Here's how

by B. Edwin Sackett

Former FBI Special Agent

THERE is one painful truth about Pearl Harbor that we must remember.

That is the manifest fact that when those enemy bombers swooped down from the skies, their pilots knew the exact location of every strategic objective on the island.

Maps in their cockpits — painstakingly prepared months before in Tokio — pointed the way accurately to hangars and storage facilities of Hickam Field; to soldiers' barracks, gasoline dumps, ship anchorages and ground fortifications. Low-flying fighters knew exactly which roads to strafe to prevent the defenders from reaching their posts or taking the air against them. Pearl Harbor held no secrets for the invader!

Sadly enough, this same fact was true of the Philippines; is true of Alaska, and the Canal Zone. *It is true, also, of every vital defense point in the continental United States.*

For years Japan has been building up this fund of strategic information with little hindrance from us. Its "fishing fleets," commanded by disguised naval officers, have taken harbor soundings and have studied our coast defenses, our dock facilities, our ship movements along the entire Pacific coast.

Japanese "students" at American universities were actually military officers — and spent their holidays photographing the charming views afforded by our bridges, our water-supply systems and our dams.

Japanese naval and aeronautical engineers attended our finest technical schools and visited every near-by aircraft factory and important industrial plant.

Japanese army officers were even permitted three to nine months of training at our Army posts.

And always supplementing this direct research by military men were the reports of hundreds of commercial representatives of Mitsui & Company and the other huge business concerns of Japan and of so-called Japanese tourists.

For years the general staffs of the world's armies have been tirelessly engaged in "spotting" military objectives in possible enemy countries. Those efforts were not limited to trying to ferret out secrets of new guns and bombsights, warships and planes. It is just as vital

to know the location of water supplies, communication and transportation networks, airports, gasoline storage points, naval bases and warehouses.

In the Axis countries, even in peacetime, every effort was made to keep foreigners from getting such information. The secret police scrupulously watched movements of foreigners, searched their baggage, tapped their telephones. Picture-taking was flatly forbidden. Two American aviators who inadvertently flew over restricted territory in Japan were clapped in jail for months.

In America, however, we all but organized tours for these grinning espionage agents — and indignantly slapped down any law-enforcement officer who interfered with their "rights" to go where they pleased and photograph anything that caught their fancy. Great hydroelectric projects like Boulder Dam, Grand Coulee and Bonneville, for example, have been widely advertised tourist attractions for years: Come one, come all, and bring your cameras.

No Secrets

WE PUBLISHED lists of defense plants, with the contracts awarded them, so that anybody could map the exact location and importance of each cog in the "Arsenal of Democracy." As late as last summer a railroad company published a free map showing every military camp in the country, with precise directions for reaching them. It was so good that an Army intelligence officer posted one in his office. "It's much better than anything the Army has put out," he told me.

Scores of these Nipponese photographers were picked up by the FBI for questioning. But with American laws as they were, we had to release them with apologies. Even though every G-man in the country knew exactly where those pictures were going — and why!

The realization that our enemies know the location of every strategic spot in America may be stunning. But at least we know the bad news at the very beginning and can provide against it. And unless I am sadly mistaken, America's response will not be one of dismay, but, rather, a defiant rolling-up of the sleeves.

Part of that response will be a wave of alertness

TW-3-8-42

among the thousands of men who guard our dams and reservoirs, our power plants and railroad terminals, our bridges and tunnels.

They no longer wonder, as they patrol their cold and lonely posts, whether their hardship serves any good purpose. They know the importance of their jobs. And so does the general public.

We must not forget that the **ENEMY WITHIN** is a graver threat than the enemy without.

Anybody who remembers the devastation of the Black Tom explosion in the last war knows the menace of saboteurs. And those who aren't yet awake to this danger may be interested in a recent report from a New England defense plant:

A foreman, washing up to go home, chanced to glance up at the ceiling. What he saw made him start a tour of the factory. He discovered seven places where the electric light wires had been deftly short-circuited, so that when the current was turned on they would set fire to the plant.

That tampering had been done by the plant electrician himself, who had been in the company's employ seven years — but who was also a loyal Bund member!

Fooling the Mapmakers

THE enemy within doesn't have to seize the French fleet or capture Atlantic island bases or invade Alaska in order to strike. *He's already here.* And with him he has complete maps of every vital spot in America.

Quick alterations made since the declaration of war have in some cases nullified those Tokio maps. A bridge or waterworks obviously can't be moved overnight. But in our military establishments it is standard practice to change things periodically — or to set up alterations which automatically go into effect as soon as war starts. And such alterations are effective.

Remember the doggedness of the Japanese

fliers in bombing the daylights out of a naval tanker in Pearl Harbor — because it was moored where their maps said an aircraft carrier should be?

Our cue from that is this: Keep your mouth shut about any military, naval or industrial information which comes your way — especially major changes in location, methods or schedules. That's a lesson the British learned early in the game. They discovered quickly that "the very walls have ears" — and that not only strangers, but even friends, may be channels of information for the enemy.

As a consequence, the British have learned to trust no one. And without resorting to Gestapo tactics, they have imposed a voluntary "code of silence" upon themselves which does honor to free men.

When the Queen Elizabeth sailed from Clyde, for example, Captain Duncan Cameron, her skipper, merely said to his housekeeper, "Don't prepare supper for me; I won't be back for some time."

And although some 500 dock-yard workers and a large crew knew when the ship was sailing and where, not a whisper of it leaked out until she landed safely in New York.

Likewise, thousands of Britons in the port of debarkation knew of the arrival of the first Canadian contingent, but they staunchly kept it a secret until Mr. Churchill announced it some time later. Indeed, the Prime Minister's meeting with President Roosevelt somewhere on the Atlantic — and his recent visit to Washington — were both known to hundreds of civilians, sailors and government employees and newspapermen, here and abroad. But they resolutely kept their mouths shut.

In view of the enemy's extensive knowledge of fixed and permanent defense facts, that's exactly the spirit we need now. Tearing a priceless page from the British book, here are some of their self-imposed rules which we must follow:

If you're an industrial worker, don't give out information about your work, your plant's production, where orders are shipped — or anything else the enemy might like to know.

If you're in the armed forces, don't talk about movements or transfers, training or equipment. Only the other night an elderly man sat next to a soldier at a show and, during intermission, asked him how he liked it.

"Swell," said the soldier. "And it's the last I'll see for some time. I'm sailing tomorrow on an Army transport."

With enemy submarines reported off Long Island, what a stupid thing that was to tell, especially to a stranger!

If you have a relative or friend in the service, don't pass on any military information which he may have written home. The mere fact that he tells it to you doesn't mean that it should be broadcast.

If you're a civilian, not identified with the industrial or military setup, you can still serve your country by keeping to yourself information you may get. Byron Price, Director of the Office of Censorship, recently said: "The security of our armed forces, and even of our homes and our liberties, will be weakened in greater or less degree by every disclosure of information which will help the enemy."

So keep your mouth shut. And, by the same token, keep your ears and eyes open.

The End



How to improve your dog's diet!

• Would you like to give your dog vitamins, proteins, and minerals? Then feed him Milk-Bone Dog Biscuit!

This nourishing ration is made with milk • high protein beef meat meal • whole wheat flour • fish liver oil • yeast • other foods. Gives dogs vitamins: A, B₁, D, E, and G!

Firm and crunchy...it's fine for dogs' teeth too!

Improve your dog's diet with Milk-Bone...starting today!

National Biscuit Company
419 W. 14th St., N. Y. C., Dept. T-31
Send me FREE MILK-BONE and BOOKLET, "How To Care For And Feed Your Dog." (Please print. Paste coupon on penny postcard if you wish.)

Name _____
Address _____
City and State _____

TRY THESE
**MACARONI
CHEESE
CUTLETS**
THEY'RE GRAND!

**Fix 'em this
Spry FULL FLAVOR way**

SAYS AUNT JENNY

Such an EASY recipe, too!

MY HUSBAND, Calvin, says he could eat these Macaroni Cheese Cutlets every day of the week. I season 'em up real tasty an' always fry 'em with Spry. That makes a big difference! Purer Spry lets you get the FULL flavor goodness of the other ingredients, doesn't smother it as ordinary shortening's may. Try this receipt an' see."

Macaroni Cheese Cutlets

4 tablespoons Spry
5 tablespoons flour
3/4 teaspoon salt
3/4 teaspoon paprika
1 cup milk
1 cup grated cheese
1 pimiento, cut in pieces
1 cup cooked macaroni, drained
1 tablespoon parsley, chopped
1 teaspoon onion, minced
1/2 cup sifted bread crumbs
1 egg, slightly beaten, with
1 tablespoon water

Melt Spry in top of double boiler. Add flour, salt and paprika and blend. Add milk and

cook until smooth and thick, stirring constantly. Remove from fire. Add cheese and blend. Add macaroni, pimiento, parsley and onion and mix. Spread mixture in shallow pan, chill until stiff. Cut into cutlets with biscuit cutter.* Roll in crumbs. Fry in hot Spry (375° F.) until brown. At this temperature a 1-inch square of bread will brown in 1 minute. Drain on absorbent paper. Serves 6.

*See how much quicker and easier than shaping each croquette by hand. Make all croquettes this time-saving way and fry with flavor-saving Spry. Remember, foods fried the Spry way are so digestible a child can eat them. Do all your baking with Spry, too. Hear the compliments on your tender, flaky, nutsweet pastry and delicious FULL FLAVOR cakes. Don't wait — change to purer Spry today.



FOR LILY WHITE
WASHES
AND SUDS THAT WON'T SHIRK

GET "Anti-Sneeze"
RINSO AND
SAVE YOURSELF
WORK!

THANKS GIRLS — FOR TELLING
EVERYBODY HOW I WASH CLOTHES

SHADES WHITER

I'M THANKING YOU, TOO
FOR SHOWING ME HOW TO
GET RICHER, LIVELIER SUDS
THAT WASH EVEN GRIMIEST
CLOTHES CLEANER, SWEETER
EASILY

AND NOTICE HOW
NEW RINSO STOPS
WASHDAY
SNEEZING SPELLS

Rinso washes clothes up to 10 shades whiter than any one of many soaps tested. Try it!

IT'S LIKE I said to Sammy Steers: when your country is up against danger, you get to thinking of the things and the people you can count on. That led to our speaking of Anne Warren.

I remember I stopped at the schoolhouse that morning on the way down to help fight the fire. I remember how the kids arrived talking and laughing a bit too loudly to show they weren't scared. The smoke was getting thick even then. When Timothy Lutz drove in with the school bus, he was short quite a few of his usual passengers. Their parents wouldn't let them come. Afraid the wind might change. Everybody said it would be bad if the wind changed. He'd picked up the teacher, of course, at Smith's Mills, as usual. When I saw her face I knew what it meant for her to keep school today.

"Well, Anne," I said. "Any news?" And she shook her head. "Keep smiling," I told her. What can you say, anyhow? I guess she hadn't slept a wink since the Doc was missing. Everybody said it was madness for him to try and get through, but there was a baby coming up at Ronsell's, five miles through the bush, and he'd promised Eva Ronsell... well, you know how it is. They figured from the way they found his car, blackened and ruined, that he'd had to abandon it and head back for Smith's Mills. Can you blame Anne for wanting to be down there every minute? I tried to tell her the youngsters would be out of mischief up here. She'd be doing a real service.

"Yes," she said, dry-lipped. If the wind shifted, I told her, she'd better shut up shop and get the kids right home.

I guess it's kind of tough teaching history when nothing matters but what's happening to the man you love; or geography when the only place on the map for you is a bit of smoking forest. The kids were restless, too. At recess time, the sun was a queer red ball. By noon the wind had dropped and it was still as death. Through the smoke they could just see old Mrs. Chandler's house — where Timothy Lutz went to do chores until it was time to take the kids home.

Then, suddenly, the weather vane on the schoolhouse veered, and a gust caught up the grit in the yard and spun it into a cone.

Anne took a look, and I can pretty well guess what her first quick thought was — That now she had an excuse to let school out. She told the youngsters who lived nearby to get started right home, and report to their parents, and she sent Charlie Duckett running to fetch Timothy Lutz.

"Mis' Chandler says," Charlie reported, "that he's gone down to fight the fire. Didn't think he'd be needed until this afternoon."

Anne looked at the bus parked there. I guess it looked big as an elephant to her, and about as clumsy. She knew she wasn't any great shucks of a driver, but she told everybody to get in.

QUIETLY. No pushing. No shouting, please! She got the bus safely out on the highway. The smoke was drifting heavier all the time now. Hard to see. But the highway was empty. She seemed alone in the world, except for the children. You know where the viaduct is across the gully?

Well, as they got near, some of the kids started shouting: "Gee, Miss Anne — lookit! The trees are on fire!" She figured sparks had started new trouble in the dry bed of the gully, and that it was now or never. In a moment — a rather terrifying moment — they were by. In the clear

again. "Everybody all right?" she rallied the kids.

And they went on — toward Smith's Mills. I've thought since that when she saw the man with the red flag, he must have seemed to her like a flaming angel outside Paradise. But it was just Sammy Steers. Little Joanie Steers began jumping up and shouting, "Here I am, Daddy. Here I am, Daddy!"

"Hullo, Miss Anne," Sammy Steers said. He smiled at his kid. "You stop with Miss Anne, Joanie," he said. "She'll look after you all right. Where's Timothy Lutz?" he asked, and Anne told him. He nodded; then shook his head. "Bad business, this wind shiftin'," he told her. "It's no use tryin' to go on from here."

Ahead were men and trucks, and one rumbled into life. Where was that going?

"Smith's Mills," Sammy said. "But not with a cargo of kids."

She told him how it was behind. He whistled. Look, he wanted to know, was this fire the other side of the Route Road?

"Then you go back double quick," Sammy advised, "and take that. It ain't much of a road, but it'll detour you round to Shaw's Settlement." Once there, he said, they could stop safely till the worst was over, and he would himself send word to Smith's Mills by the truck to save folk from worrying.

Then Sammy took a look at her face and he saw how it was. He told me afterwards of the queer little smile she gave him and how it hurt him to see. "Could you help me — turn — this tank?" she asked.

LITTLE he knew to what he was sending her. He watched until the smoke swallowed them up. It was coming thicker all the time. Billy Hall, sitting in front with Anne, said: "Gee, it makes you — almost scared — doesn't it?" And Anne said, "That's when a person has to begin to be brave, Billy."

It was better on the Route Road — at first. It was a road Anne knew. Could you wonder that Anne thought of Dr. Jim when they'd come here together to pick hepaticas in the spring, when it was here he'd told her he was "going to rob the teaching profession to provide a doctor with a wife."

And he had added, "That's grand larceny, all right. I only help bring



Victory Is Inside You

Despair was in her heart, but laughter was on her lips — and in the end it was laughter that won

by Leslie Gordon Barnard

Illustrated by O. F. Schmidt

kids into the world, but you have to teach 'em what adds up into living."

I don't know just how far they'd got before Billy said, "It's smoking up again, Miss Anne." Then she took stock and knew that Sammy Steers had been too sanguine.

There was only scrub timber in here, but plenty of dry underbrush, and it was like tinder. Billy was putting on a bit of a show, coughing a lot, and she said, "Must you do that, Billy? I don't think it helps."

And Billy said, "Well, gee, Miss Anne, even the ol' bus is coughing!" That was just about the time Anne had figured the depression ahead and to the left was Shaw's Pond. She'd never thought to check the gas, and Timothy was usually so dependable. His mind, no doubt, was on the fire,

not his work. On the next little rise, the car coughed its last, and would have backed down if she hadn't put on the brakes.

"What'll we do now, Miss Anne?"

When you want to know anything, you ask Teacher. Teacher has all the answers.

That was when Anne had to get

control of herself, and of her voice. Youngsters are quick to see. They'd all get out, Anne said, and play a — a game. They'd play soldiers, she said. And march. Billy in front, because hadn't he his mouth organ she'd had to take away during school?

"Jeepers, yes!" Billy cried.

I know all those kids. I can picture

them marching through the smoke along that winding road. Claire Adams, dark and elfin. Honey Schutt, with her bright bobbing pigtails. Small Joanie Steers. Millicent Dane, old enough to have terrified eyes behind her heavy glasses. The Abousra twins, whose parents run a tourist camp: sallow, respectful Syrian boys,

TW-3-3-43



body. Sometimes a laugh is worth more than the silence they say is golden. Think how funny it is, children! Going into the water with all your clothes on. Something to tell your fathers and mothers when you get home, isn't it? When you — get home.

"Joan, dear, the water won't hurt you," Anne said. "I'll hold you tight. Look at Billy laughing."

There were things they must do, she said, when she gave the signal: Keep down — like this. Heads just above water. Like a game. Everybody playing. And wet handkerchiefs over noses — like this. And the boys' sweaters soaked and held above, like tents. "When, Miss Anne?"

She would tell them, she said. They must wait, now. Waiting for terror to come, I guess, is worse than when it strikes. You know then. They might try singing, Anne said. Never mind the smoke. So they sang:

"Little Sir Echo, how do you do?
Hello, hello!
Little Sir Echo will answer you — "

Children's voices carry. Farther even than the cries of birds flying in frightened circles, or the splashings of terrified creatures on the margins of Shaw's Pond. They sang "There's an Old Spinning Wheel in the Parlor" and "Onward, Christian Soldiers." They kept on singing until Miss Anne gave the signal.

Then the fire came to Shaw's Pond. When it had gone, the trees were blackened skeletons and all green things were charred.

I OFTEN think how Anne Warren must have felt when, after the fire had passed, after she was sure her charges were safe, young Billy cried out: "Miss Anne, Miss Anne — look over there!" . . . and she started wading through the water toward that ledge of rock the other side of Shaw's Pond. Wanting to believe, but not quite believing. Not daring to believe. Because miracles are for saints and mystics. Not for ordinary young people who teach children — or help bring them into the world.

When she reached the ledge of rock the water came to her breasts. She put out a hand and touched the man lying on the ledge. He looked at her like a man who'd come out of hell. He was blackened and burned and all in, but he managed a smile.

"Are you one of the angels I heard singing?" Doc wanted to know. . .

I know it doesn't always happen that way. But if you go to Shaw's Settlement or Smith's Mills, they'll tell you. Or ask Sammy Steers, who commandeered a truck and was first in on the heels of the fire that swept the Route Road that day. Sammy will tell you:

"There she was, thinkin' she was leavin' him, to do her duty by the kids. And it was the kids' singin' that saved him. If you'd been through what he had and wandered as far as he did, maybe you'd think you was hearin' angels.

"Anyway he kept goin' towards the sound — and got to Shaw's Pond." Sammy will tell you, as he told me, scratching the bristle on his chin: "People talk about it bein' a miracle. Shucks, I don't know. Maybe it was. But I reckon both of 'em had something inside — or it wouldn't have happened."

That's why I wanted to tell you about Anne Warren. And why I hope there are plenty like her. We may be needing them.

You know, I've a suspicion — maybe you have too — that victory is inside us, first of all.

The End

adoring "ticher." Catherine Jones, always in trouble with her arithmetic, but who surprised Miss Anne with bits of her own poetry and prose. Daniel Webster Smith, the meekest child who ever bore an imposing name. And Billy, of course. Strike up the band, Billy! What'll it be? John Brown's Body? Glory, glory, hallelujah . . . as we go marching on.

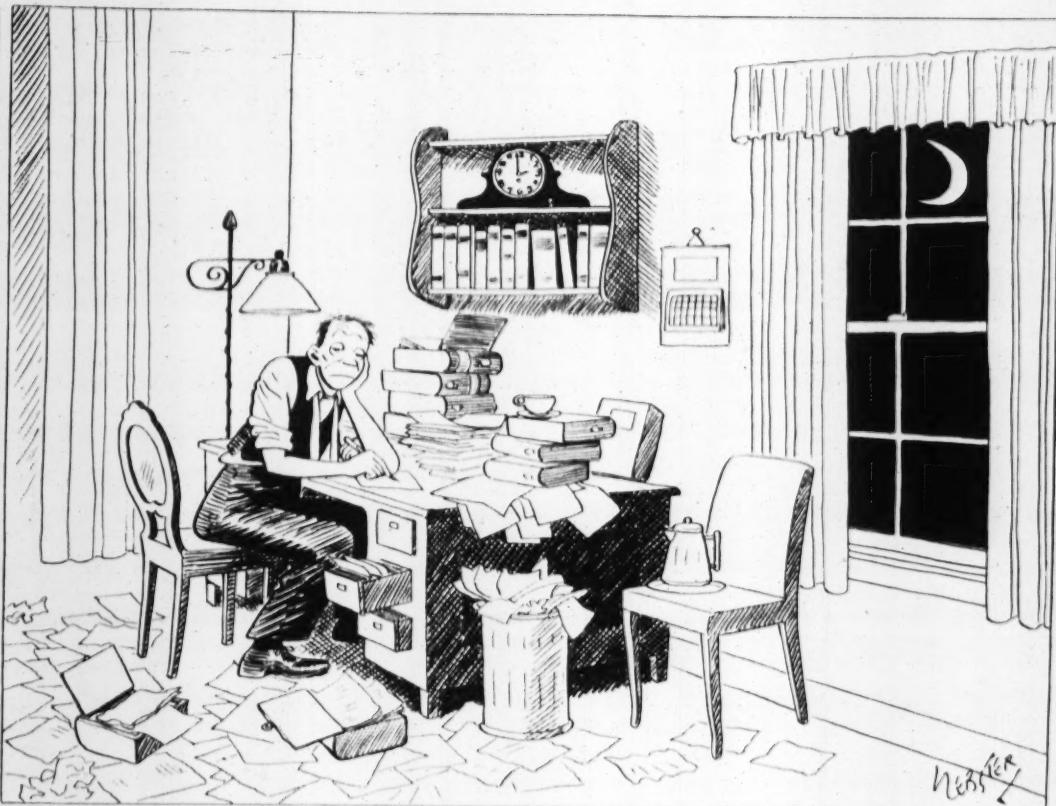
Smoke — and wind — and fear!

"Don't cry, Joanie dear. Listen to Billy's music. We're all soldiers and must march."

THE smoke hurt her, Joan said. And her legs wouldn't go.

"Just a bit further, dear. Keep marching, Billy. Never mind the music. Save your — breath. All good soldiers keep on marching until they're told to halt."

There were flames now — somewhere. You could hear the leap and crackle. There must be no giving way to panic. March. Don't run. Left wheel, Billy. Everybody down to that strip of beach. Halt. Steady, every-



The dilemma of C. Edward Lasher

PITY THE PLIGHT OF C. Edward Lasher. His discomfort is the result of having said to himself: "I won't ask an agent to help me plan my life insurance program. I'll do it myself!"

What steps would he have to take . . . what knowledge must he acquire in order to give himself the service and advice he would ordinarily get from an agent?

► First, of course, it is necessary to consider his needs . . . determine how each of these needs, such as family protection, education of children, debt retirement, and so on, can best be met by life insurance. He could do this by analyzing, just as an agent would, how life insurance has met similar problems in thousands of other cases.

Then, he must study the various kinds of life insurance to see which are best suited to his personal and family requirements. He would learn that there are three basic types of life insurance — Whole Life, Endowment, and Term, each with features especially fitting it for certain purposes, and each more or less interchangeable with the others. He would learn that within these three basic types there are many different kinds of policies, each designed to help meet some specific situation.

► Which can contribute most to his family's security? Which will best meet his children's educational needs? Which will build him an adequate retirement income? How much is

necessary? Maybe, by using the optional modes of settlement available under the various forms of life insurance, one particular policy answers all his problems.

So, he would want to study these methods of settlement. Also, before determining costs, it is necessary to find out the class of risk in which his occupation places him. He should study the various methods of premium payment to learn how he could most conveniently keep his life insurance in force.

► If Mr. Lasher did all these things, he might arrive, at length, at some answer to his personal problem. We think that the deeper he delved, the more likely he would be to seek some expert guidance as to the kind and amount of life insurance he should have . . . advice which requires the knowledge and experience of a trained life insurance agent.

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This is Number 47 in a series of advertisements designed to give the public a clearer understanding of how a life insurance company operates. Copies of preceding advertisements in this series will be mailed upon request.

Metropolitan Life Insurance Company

(A MUTUAL COMPANY)

Frederick H. Ecker,
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD

Leroy A. Lincoln,
PRESIDENT

1 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y.





Carole Landis — whose middle name is Ambition

CHORUS GIRL NO. 12

It was Carole Landis, who didn't know how to dance. But listen...

ONCE upon a time 12 pretty girls, about to dance in a movie, were waiting for their turns before the camera. They were grouped in a corner of the sound stage, practicing their dance. A man with a tray entered and called out:

"Candy bars!"

Eleven of the girls stopped dancing and hurried over to the man and bought candy bars and sat down to eat them. The twelfth girl kept on practicing.

Two men came along. One was the dance director, the other was the producer of the picture. The producer looked at the 11 girls, then heard the tapping of the other girl's dancing slippers.

"We'll use that one," he said, "for the solo dance."

"Oh, no," the director said, laughing. "she's just learning."

The producer said: "The part calls for ambition. She has it."

"You're the boss," the director said hopelessly.

"What's her name? Where'd she come from?" the producer asked.

The director looked puzzled. "I don't know," he said.

But I know, and if you'll sit quietly for a minute I'll tell you.

Carole Landis came from a Hollywood apartment, and she got on that particular sound stage because three men who were movie extras lived on the floor below.

Carole had ridden in the elevator with the three men several times before she finally spoke to them.

"Hello," was all she said the first time. They said hello. The next time she got in the elevator with them — the ice having been broken — she said, "Well, I see you're movie actors." She looked knowingly at their tan make-up.

"Just extras," they told her.

"If I could ever be that," she said, "I'd be happy."

"You're pretty young to be wanting to get into the movies," one of the men said.

"I am not," Carole said. "I'm seventeen and I came to Hollywood to be a movie actress and I'm going to be one if it takes me all the rest of my life."

Another one of the men said, "Could you dance, in a chorus?"

"Easy," Carole said.

"They're calling a lot of dancers to the studio today," he said. "If you want to come along, maybe you could sort of walk in with us, and take your place as one of the dancers, and nobody'd be the wiser."

So she went to the studio with them, and they got her in, and

BIG DOUBLE

Help yourself!

Get this handsome, practical

**Patriot's
KNITTING SET!**

**ALL 4 PIECES FOR
ONLY 35¢**

and three labels from Sunbrite Cleanser

Every Order
... Every Entry
will contribute to
special fund to

**HELP
OUR MEN
IN SERVICE**

*Actual size
is 4 1/2
inches across.
(Yarn not
included.)*

Swift & Company makes this timely offer to induce you to try Sunbrite Cleanser ...

You'll be delighted with this smart, exclusive Patriot's Knitting Set, which includes:

Yarn Ball Holder in lustrous red and blue plastic. Holds large ball of yarn. Flat base keeps holder from rolling.

Two Needles — white with red and blue heads. No. 6 size. Recommended 10-in. length.

Instruction Booklet — "How to Knit for Victory" prepared by makers of famous Fleisher and Bear Brand Yarns.

Make your World Brighter!

When you send your 35¢ and 3 Sunbrite Labels for the Patriot's Knitting Set, you'll help the Men in Service because every order contributes to a special service recreation fund. You'll make knitting even pleasanter, easier. And you'll make your home much brighter, your work much lighter with Sunbrite — Swift's safe, speedy cleanser.

If you've never used Sunbrite before, here's your chance to discover how different this all-purpose cleanser is from ordinary cleansers. Remember, you can send for extra Knitting Sets for gifts.

**FOR PATRIOT'S KNITTING SET
SEND 3
SUNBRITE LABELS
and only 35¢**

**Sunbrite
Cleaner**

Here's Your Knitting Set Order Form!

SUNBRITE, P. O. Box U, Chicago, Illinois

Please send me _____ Patriot's Knitting Sets. For each set ordered, I am enclosing 3 labels (or panels) from Sunbrite cans, and 35¢. I understand that for every set ordered, Swift & Company will turn over 1¢ to a service men's recreation fund, before July 1, 1942. (This offer, good only in the United States, expires June 1, 1942. This offer is void in any state or subdivision thereof if taxed, restricted or prohibited by law.)

IMPORTANT: Because of wartime conditions

and in case of Government priority claims for materials of which this offer is made, we reserve the right to discontinue this offer without notice and refund your 35¢.

Print Name _____

Print P.O. Address _____

City _____ **State** _____

This Offer Expires June 1, 1942

OPPORTUNITY

and the U.S.A.!

To be given away
absolutely **Free!**

\$10,000

maturity value U. S. Defense Bonds and
Stamps in Sunbrite's new easy-to-win

PATRIOT'S CONTEST

Take 5 Minutes Now to finish this sentence in 25 additional words or less:

I am glad I live in America because

A sentence as simple as this might win:

I am glad I live in America because . . .
it is a land of liberty and freedom
and because my children have more opportunity
for happiness here than in any country on earth.

Out Men in Service need recreation — and now you can help this worthy cause! For every Knitting Set Order and every Contest Entry you send in, Swift & Company will turn over 1¢ to a service men's recreation fund before July 1, 1942.

Don't forget! You can order as many Knitting Sets and enter the Contest as many times as you wish.

Swift & Company sponsors this contest to make even more friends for Sunbrite Cleanser . . . and to help Uncle Sam

U. S. Defense Bonds and Stamps offered as prizes will help our country's gigantic victory program. And for every entry received, Swift & Company will contribute 1¢ to service men's recreation fund.

HERE'S WHAT YOU MIGHT WIN! 907 PRIZES IN ALL!

Note: U. S. Defense Bond and Stamp prizes are quoted at maturity values. All Bonds and Stamps are Series E.

| | | |
|-------------------|---------------------|--------------------|
| 1st Prize—\$2,500 | 10 Prizes—\$75 each | in U. S. |
| 2d Prize—1,500 | 20 Prizes—50 each | Defense Bonds |
| 3rd Prize—1,000 | 30 Prizes—25 each | |
| 4th Prize—500 | 40 Prizes—10 each | |
| 5th Prize—250 | 50 Prizes—5 each | in Defense Savings |
| 6th Prize—150 | 100 Prizes—2 each | Stamp |
| 7th Prize—100 | 650 Prizes—1 each | |

You're sure to help Uncle Sam by entering this contest. And you'll make a grand discovery about Sunbrite Cleanser. Sunbrite works so fast and thoroughly, it saves hours of labor. Surfaces glisten every time you clean with Sunbrite.

To Enter Contest—
SEND NO MONEY!
with your contest
entry include 3
Sunbrite Labels

CONTEST RULES

1. Write 25 additional words or less to finish the sentence "I am glad I live in America because . . ." Use entry blank or any sheet of paper.
2. Mail your entry to Sunbrite, P. O. Box U, Chicago, together with 3 labels (or side panels) from Sunbrite cans, and your name and address. Send as many entries as you like, but each must be accompanied by 3 Sunbrite Labels (or side panels). Each entry must be in the mail and postmarked no later than midnight, April 4, 1942.
3. Entries will be judged on the basis of sincerity, uniqueness and originality. Decisions of judges are final. In case of ties, duplicate prizes will be awarded.
4. Any man, woman or child living in the United States is eligible to enter, excepting employees of Swift & Company, their advertising agencies, and their families. The contest is restricted to the United States.

Here's Your Contest Entry Form!

5. All entries and ideas become the property of Swift & Company. None will be returned.

Contest closes midnight, April 4, 1942

Entries must be postmarked before that date.

SUNBRITE, P. O. Box U, Chicago, Illinois

TW 32

Print Name _____

Print P. O. Address _____

City _____ State _____

she found the dancers and took her place in the back row. The dance director had them all dance, and since Carole didn't know how to dance — she had fibbed a little

— all she could do was watch the girl in front of her, and glance at those on either side, and try to do what they were doing.

After this had gone on awhile the dance director lined the girls up in a single row — there were about a hundred — and walked along in front of them, and 12 times he stopped, and each time he stopped he told one of the girls to step out of the rank. Among these was Carole. He then told all the rest of the girls to go home, and walked away.

This confused Miss Landis, who up to then had assumed that she and the 11 others had been given the gate. One of her colleagues set her right: they had been chosen.

She looked up the director. "See here," she said, "I can't dance. Except in a crowd. A big crowd."

By this time all the unchosen girl had left the studio. "Well," the director said, scratching his head, "you'll have to learn, that's all. I can't get all those girls back again."

She was put under a quick course of special instruction and she did pretty well, but still not as well as the others, so she kept practicing during every spare minute she could find, including the minute when the candy man came in . . .

Which brings us back to our starting place.

Big Break

After a lot of extra-special practice she did the solo dance for the picture, which was called "Varsity Show." But if you happen to have seen "Varsity Show," you may recall that there was no solo dance in it. Here's why:

Sometimes in making a picture some of the scenes that are photographed are taken out of the story, for any one of a number of reasons. They took the solo dance out. But it just happened that Miss Landis took a bow with the other principals in the grand finale of the picture; so to explain her presence they had to reshoot some previous scenes and give her a few lines to speak in them.

That is to say, she now was an actress.

And also to say, Hollywood is a funny place.

It would be absurd to say that from this auspicious start Miss Landis went right on. She did not.

She had too many brains. What I mean is, Carole discovered two things: (1) that she didn't know how to act; (2) that she wanted to learn.

So she passed up the dancing contract that the big studio offered her and made her way to the smallest studio in town. She persuaded them, on the strength of her appearance in "Varsity Show," to give her a job in Westerns. In such pictures you don't get much chance to emulate Bette Davis, but you do go through a lot of motions before the camera, and you learn a great deal about the fundamentals of acting.

Rough Rider

WHEN she was not eating off the mantel — or riding the horse that was responsible — she was going to night school. She studied dictation, dramatics, languages, and picked up some extra coin, between pictures, by modeling clothes. A chance to play the lead in "One Million, B.C.," a pantomime picture made by Hal Roach, came along in 1940. She got this, not because of her dramatic work, but through her modeling, which was about all she had to do in the picture.

A friend of mine was working in that picture and I went out to see him, and met Miss Landis. We watched her do one of the pantomime scenes. She was dressed in a leopard skin and looked nice in it. She is blond and pretty and looks nice in almost anything.

"What's the matter?" I said. "Can't you talk?"

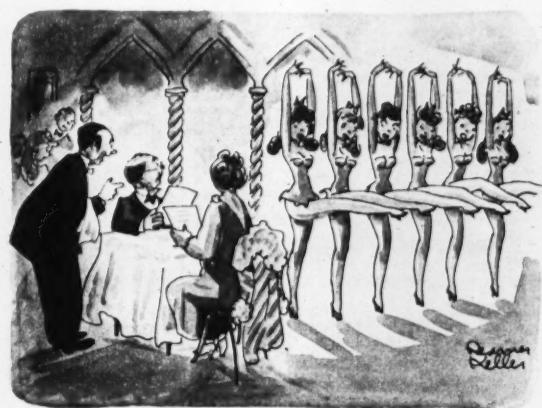
She laughed. "You bet I can talk," she said. "Wait and see."

I waited and saw. She was given a contract by Mr. Roach and played in a few pictures for him, and did well. Half of her contract was bought from Roach by Twentieth Century-Fox, and this studio is grooming her for stardom in the major leagues. She played increasingly well in "Moon Over Miami," "Dance Hall," "Cadet Girl," and "Hot Spot." Now she is playing in "My Gal Sal," featured with Victor Mature and Rita Hayworth.

Future plans for her are large, and she seems ready to live up to them. She still is working her head off, both on the set and in her spare time, and Hollywood has given her the nod. Maybe it's all because she's always remembered what that first producer said when he saw her practicing her dance steps:

"The part calls for ambition."

— DONALD HOUGH



"All our pies are homemade, Sir — In fact the third young lady from the end bakes them"



Sensational New Guide Book Brings Startling Proof You Pay Too Much For VITAMINS

Explains in Simple Language What They Are—What
They May Do for You—and How You May
Cut Costs Almost in Half

If you are a user of vitamins, or if you plan to take vitamins, the chances are 99 out of a hundred that you will profit by reading this sensational new VITAMIN GUIDE BOOK. Vitamins, the greatest forward step in nutrition in a hundred years, are one of the most discussed subjects in America today. But, unfortunately, the public has been hopelessly confused. Not one person in ten is able to speak intelligently about vitamins. Millions of people have been taking them largely on faith. It's about time that all this mystery and confusion be clarified. Most people are intelligent, want to be informed, discriminating. Why not, then, get the facts? You may be shocked to learn you have been paying almost twice as much for vitamins as you should have paid.

In just 20 minutes of actual reading time you can get an education on vitamins that you cannot afford to miss. Many mistaken notions that you may have had about vitamins will be thrown into the discard, but you will learn just what they may or may not do for you. You will know how to appraise vitamin values intelligently, and this is going to save you a lot of money. Forget the mistaken belief that "high price" means "quality." From now on there need be no complaint about high vitamin costs.

Here are some of the questions about vita-

What Readers Say

"You have removed the mystery surrounding Vitamins and have made it possible for the layman to understand what he is getting for his money."

Mr. D. C. W., New York.
"It is the next best thing to taking a course in the study of Vitamins."

Mr. J. R. B., Chicago.
"Thanks for the Vitamin Book. I'm tired of being the victim of high prices for something that is so badly needed."

R. D. H., Lyme, Conn.

mins which may have perplexed you and which are now answered. Do you know the VITAL test of "quality" in vitamins is "correct dosage"? Do you know how to appraise the value of a given vitamin product by reading the label? Do you know what are the "minimum daily requirements" for all the vitamins? Which and how much of each you need? Have vitamins any proven merit in the correction of graying or thinning hair? If you are troubled with indigestion, constipation, nervousness, poor skin, to what extent may vitamins be of value? Can you expect vitamins to keep you from looking and feeling older than you really are? Do competent authorities say there is such a thing as an anti-sterility vitamin, or that vitamins have anything to do with sex?

It is such questions as these and many others which have puzzled thousands of people that are answered in the most informative book on vitamins that has ever been written. It is simple, easy to understand, fascinating and, most important of all, it will tell you how you may save money on your vitamin needs. This valuable vitamin book does not cost you a penny. There is no obligation. Mail postcard today to VITAMIN QUOTA, Dept. 139, Borden Ave. & 21st St., Long Island City, N. Y.

BUY DEFENSE BONDS
... at your nearest Bank or Post Office

YOU'LL like
Peter Pan
PEANUT BUTTER
because there's no oil
separation, and does not
stick to the roof of
your mouth.

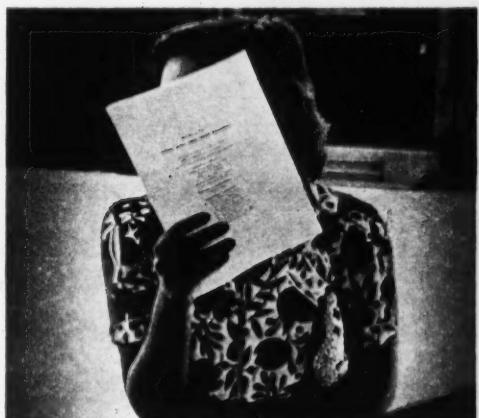
YOU'LL find this Peter Pan display
in discriminating grocery stores
everywhere. *Peter Pan*

Peter Pan PEANUT BUTTER
made by DERBY FOODS, INC.
3327 West 47th Place, Chicago, Illinois

CAMERA SHY

*Do you know
who they are?*

THE ladies and gentlemen pictured on this page are not a desperate band of bank robbers. They're not even hiding from the installment collector. They're merely dodging the cameraman so that nobody will be able to guess who they are. It's a challenge, folks! Start guessing! (The answers are at the bottom of the page.)



3. Is she (a) a nearsighted chorus girl? Or (b) a blushing young secretary who's just been told her nose is shiny? Or (c) a girl, recently wed, who had a \$4,000-per-month allowance as a baby.



1. Is he (a) a great Indian political leader in search of his goat? Or (b) an unfortunate gentleman who's been burned out of a Turkish bath? Or (c) Prime Minister Winston Churchill at the seashore?



4. Is he (a) an absent-minded professor trying to light his cigar? Or (b) a world-famous musician known to all concert-goers and radio fans? Or (c) just an old gentleman with a cold nose?



2. Is he (a) a certain person who tells us how much gasoline we can use? Or (b) the champion hog caller of South Dakota? Or (c) W. C. Fields trying out a new type of collapsible water tumbler?



5. Well, well—here's the aunt of the lass up top. Is she (a) a suburban lady trying to find a nickel for bus fare? Or (b) Aimee Semple MacPherson? Or (c) a 5th Avenue dowager who charges \$3 to look at her house?

CHARLES D. RICE, JR.

FOR ANSWERS: Turn Page Upside Down

1. It's Winston Churchill, who doesn't mind when the joke's on 'im.

2. It's Harold L. Locks, the gasoline man.

3. It's Gloria Vanderbilt, the "\$4,000-per-month" girl.

4. It's a famous musician, Teocantini.

5. It's a 5th Avenue dowager, Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt. Recently

WALLY'S



WAGON

FORWARD MARCH! I been lookin' up the month of March in the almanac an' you may like to hear what I found out.

First off, until the calendar was changed 190 years ago March was the first month of the year. Up till nine years ago March was when we put in a new president or retreaded the old

one. It's still the month when the government calls on all the national banks for a statement of their condition. An' while we're on the subject, the Govt. would like to know, on March 15, how *you* came out last year in the money dept., also.

The Navajo Indians call March the "Month of Little Hail," while Uncle

Sam just shortens it to "Shower down, big boy!"

March marks the beginnin' of spring, which means there is the same amount of daylight as there is dark all over the world, no matter what your clock says, or what you read in the papers.

Well, I told all this to Bumps Rafferty, my Irish truck-drivin' friend, an' he paid no attention to all my learnin'.

"Ain't you left out somethin'?" Bumps asks.

"Oh, there was some more, but I forgot," I tells him.

"Humph!" Bumps snorts at me. "There's only *one* day in March worth rememberin', an' you must be born of ignorant parents to overlook it!"

"You wouldn't mean Bock Beer Day on the sixteenth?" I guesses.

"No, you big dumbbell. I would mean the *sixteenth* — Saint Patrick's — or your almanac is a *fake*!" Bumps roared.

Wally
WALLY BOREN

"Ain't you left out somethin'?" Bumps asks

New Way to More Thrilling Hair! SILKIER, SMOOTHER, EASIER TO MANAGE!



Hair-do by Thomas Frank Beauty Salon, Chicago

Avoid Dulling Film Left by Soap!
Don't rob your hair of glamour by using soaps or liquid soap shampoos—which always leave a dulling film that dims the natural lustre and color brilliance! Use Drene—the beauty shampoo with the exclusive patented cleansing ingredient which cannot leave a clouding film on hair! Instead, Drene reveals up to 33% more lustre!



Special Drene Shampoo amazingly improved! Wonderful hair conditioner now in it for new allure!

Your first step to glamour is lovely hair! So don't put off trying the new improved Special Drene! That thrilling hair conditioner now in it makes all the difference in the world! It leaves hair so much silkier, smoother, easier to arrange right after shampooing!

Reveals up to 33% more lustre!

Yes! In addition to the extra beauty benefits of that hair conditioner, Special Drene still reveals up to 33% more lustre than even the finest soaps or soap shampoos! For Drene is not just a soap shampoo, so it *never* leaves a dulling film, as all soaps do, to dim natural highlights, glowing color!

Unsurpassed for removing dandruff!

This thrilling beauty shampoo removes ugly, scaly dandruff the very first time you use it! And besides—Drene does something no soap shampoo can do—not even those claiming to be special "dandruff removers"! *Drene reveals up to 33% more lustre!* So try improved Special Drene right away—or ask your beauty operator to use it! Procter & Gamble, Trade Mark Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

All Special Drene now at dealers' in the blue and yellow package is new, improved

**Special Drene with Hair Conditioner Added
For every type of hair, dry, oily, normal!**



"You'd Never Guess My Age"



Her New Face Powder is Such a Flatterer!

It makes her skin look younger and fresher than it has in years.

No—you'd never guess her age!
Is she 19-30-35?

Once she looked quite a bit older. For, without realizing it, she was using an *unflattering* shade of face powder. It was a cruel shade—treacherous and sly. Like a harsh light, it showed up every tiny line in her face—accented every little skin fault—even seemed to exaggerate the size of the pores.

But look at her now! She looks younger than she has in years!

For she has found her *lucky shade* of face powder—the shade that really *flatters* her skin—makes it look fresh and enchanting.

How old does your face powder say you are?

Are you quite sure the shade of face powder you use is exactly right for you? Are you sure it doesn't lie about your age—that it doesn't say you're getting a little *older*?

Why take that chance? Why not find your *lucky shade*—the shade that makes you look your youngest and loveliest?

You can—and without guesswork! Just send for the 9 new shades of Lady Esther Face Powder. Try them one after another—let your own mirror tell you which is the *perfect shade* for you!

Lady Esther Face Powder is made an entirely new way. It's blown by *TWIN HURRICANES* until it's softer and smoother by far than face powder usually is. That's why it clings so long—and that's why its shades and its texture are so flattering.

Send for all 9 shades

Find your most flattering shade of Lady Esther Face Powder. Just mail the coupon below for the 9 new shades and try them all. You'll know your *lucky shade*—it makes your skin look younger, lovelier!

Lady Esther
FACE POWDER

LADY ESTHER
7186 West 65th Street, Chicago, Ill. (965)

Send me your 9 new shades of face powder, also a generous tube of 4-Purpose Face Cream. I enclose 10¢ to cover cost of packing and mailing.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

If you live in Canada, write Lady Esther, Toronto, Ont.

Keep 'Em Floating... Keep 'Em Flying

That takes dollars. Buy Defense Stamps and Bonds today—at your nearest bank or post office

THERE GOES JOE COLLEGE!

Our Home Front reporter visits a university where pacifism once flourished. It's different now

CHAPEL HILL, N. C. "Attention! Forward MARCH."

Four hundred pairs of feet hit the turf in rhythmic cadence. Four hundred University of North Carolina students swung across the field. They had no guns, no uniforms. Gym shirts and khaki pants predominated. But the young faces were intent. No grinning, no fooling. The Carolina Volunteer Training Corps was on the march. It was serious business.

"I think it would be a safe guess," said the faculty member beside me, "that half of these students could have been counted as convinced pacifists a year ago."

Remember all the viewing-with-alarm the last few years about the pallid attitude of college students? Their "Keep Us Out of War" meetings? Their fiery declarations that youth wouldn't fight any more wars?

The University of North Carolina was one of the hotbeds of that student pacifism. The "Daily Tar Heel," student newspaper, was an all-out champion of isolationism and pacifism. To have suggested compulsory mili-



They're not fooling — not since Dec. 7th. (W. G. stands for the college's Charles T. Woollen Gym)

tary training would have meant trouble. Just before Pearl Harbor, a turnout of students cheered isolationist Senator Nye to the echo.

And here they were marching. "One - Two - Three - Four. One - Two - Three - Four. Battalion HALT!"

TRAINING STARTED a few days after Pearl Harbor. That event, of course, electrified the university, just as it did the whole country. Campus leaders — many of them had led the peace demonstrations — began trying frantically to get something going to support the war effort.

But it was a sophomore named Henry Wisebram who brought matters to a head. Henry went to see

one of the deans. "Look," he said, "this is war. Why can't we have military training?" And he had a plan.

Almost overnight, the C.V.T.C. was born. Students flocked to join it.

The training is a lot more than just hay-foot, straw-foot stuff. The university agreed to make courses in military science and background part of the regular curriculum. Faculty members with military experience — teachers of English, French, geology and other things — give the courses in addition to their regular work. A retired Army officer, Lieutenant Colonel William A. Raborg, who was living at Chapel Hill, volunteered to help, and was signed up as commandant — without pay. Henry Wise-

bram is Cadet Adjutant. Other students with previous military training are the officers and drill masters.

"This is no scheme to get out of Army service," Henry Wisebram warned me. "Just the opposite. It is pre-service training. The Army doesn't have anything to do with it, officially. It's not an R.O.T.C. unit. We aren't promised any commissions or any special treatment. We just want to be doing something to get ready."

Pacifists? Well, not just now.

MANY WAR ACTIVITIES besides the C.V.T.C. are now occupying the university. Two hundred students are training in the Naval R.O.T.C. Forty are learning to become pilots at the university airport, one of the biggest in the country. Co-eds are learning to do Red Cross work and to repair cars. Speed-up schedules are in force, to enable students to finish their education and become available for war service.

Special courses, of wartime value, are drawing heavy attendance. Japanese, for instance. But don't get the idea that the 34 students studying it are preparing to talk with conquerors. The first sentence the class learned to say was: "Watakushi domo no sinhei wa Nihon-jin no sensuitei wo shuzumieta." Which means: "Our sailors have sunk a Japanese ship."

Truman Hobbs, president of the student body here, is a son of Congressman Hobbs of Texas. The Congressman has stood consistently for a strong foreign policy and military power to back it up. Truman was long on the other side of the fence. He told me why — and why he changed.

"It seemed to me," he said, "as I studied history and philosophy, that people had always been fighting wars

without any clear or true idea of what they were fighting for. I thought we were heading into the same thing all over again. But finally I began to see — even before Pearl Harbor — that this was a new kind of a situation. A world revolution. Instead of nothing important being at stake, everything was. So I had to change my mind about what we should do about it."

I wonder if that doesn't explain a lot of college students all over the country.

"Anyway," said the editor of the "Daily Tar Heel," "you can mark this war as the end of Joe College. You know, the fellow who was only in college to knock the girls dead, drive an automobile, and get tight. He's done, and he won't come back."

GOOD RIDDANCE! Certainly if this campus is typical — and I'm sure it is — the average college student today is a pretty serious-minded lad. He isn't being swept off his feet by war hysteria. Instead, he is accepting the challenge of war and trying to fit himself into the country's war effort.

I ended my visit by sitting in on an old-fashioned dormitory bull session. The subject: "What are we fighting for, and how can we make sure we get it?" It was the first time in years that I had heard anybody rattle off Wilson's Fourteen Points from memory. I remarked as much to the youth who accomplished the feat. He shrugged away the compliment. "Naturally," he said, "we've all looked that up. If we're going to win this war — and the peace — it would be stupid not to know the mistakes you made in the last one, wouldn't it?"

I nodded. Humbly.

— ARTHUR BARTLETT

CHARITY CARNIVAL TO-DAY! COME ONE! COME ALL!

25¢ KISSING BOOTH buy a Kiss for CHARITY

REMEMBER, HENRY, CHARITY BEGINS AT HOME!

WHAT AN ADORABLE BABY — AND HOW OLD IS OO?

OLD ENOUGH TO HAVE MY FIRST SOLID FOOD — ENRICHED 5 MINUTE CREAM OF WHEAT!

WOW! I DIDN'T KNOW GEORGE WAS SUCH AN IRON MAN!

MUST BE THAT ENRICHED 5 MINUTE CREAM OF WHEAT HE HAS FOR BREAKFAST — THEY SAY IT'S RICH IN ADDED IRON — TO SAY NOTHING OF VITAMIN B, CALCIUM AND PHOSPHORUS!

COFFEE & DOUGHNUTS

BINGO 5¢

BINGO! I'LL TAKE THAT PACKAGE OF CREAM OF WHEAT AND WIN AGAIN!

WONDER WHO INVENTED THE HOLE IN THE DOUGHNUT?

OH, PROBABLY SOME FRESH AIR FIEND!

YOU TAKE NO CHANCES WITH CREAM OF WHEAT! STEP THIS WAY FOLKS! 40 DELICIOUS SERVINGS IN A SINGLE PACKAGE — AT LESS THAN A PENNY EACH!

HIT THE DUMMY AND WIN A DOLL OR BOX OF

"Enriched 5 MINUTE" and "REGULAR" CREAM OF WHEAT DELICIOUS NUTRITIOUS

5 MINUTE CREAM OF WHEAT

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ABUSED HAIR made lovely again

★ Cheer up!... It's so easy now to have glamorous hair. Simply use quick-cleansing Admiracion Oil Shampoo. Even one application shows an amazing difference. Thoroughly cleaned, your hair becomes lustrous and radiant with stunning highlights. Ask for Admiracion—either "no lather" in red carton or "foamy" in green carton. At your Beauty Shop, too, ask for an Admiracion Shampoo.

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Home Treatment Great Success For Skin Irritations

We don't think there is anything better than stainless, liquid ZEMO to quickly relieve the itching and burning of skin and scalp irritations, athlete's foot, chafing and pimples due to external cause. ZEMO actually aids healing of the red, raw, irritated skin. 30 years success. Only 35¢.

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GRAY HAIR KILLS ROMANCE

You know that gray hair spells the end of romance... yet you are afraid to color your hair! You are afraid of dangerous dyes, afraid that it is too difficult, afraid that the dye will destroy your hair's natural lustre—afraid, most of all, that everyone will know your hair is "dyed".

These fears are so needless! Today at your drug or department store, you can buy Mary T. Goldman Gray Hair Coloring Preparation. It transforms gray, bleached, or faded hair to the desired shade—so gradually that your closest friend won't guess. Pronounced a harmless hair dye by competent authorities, this preparation will not hurt your hair, or the texture of your hair. If you can comb your hair, you can't go wrong! Millions of women have been satisfied with Mary T. Goldman's Hair Coloring Preparation in the last fifty years. Results assured or your money back. Send for the free trial kit so that you may see for yourself the beautiful color which this preparation will give to a lock from your own hair.

Mary T. Goldman Co., 475 Goldman Bldg., St. Paul, Minn. Send free test kit for:

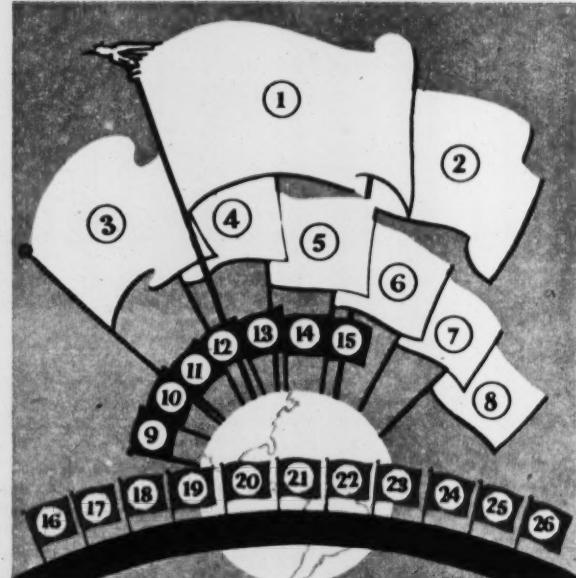
Black Dark Brown Light Brown

Medium Brown Blonde Auburn

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____



KEEP 'EM FLYING!

Flags of the United Nations



THE BRAVE ARRAY of banners on our cover represents, in the words of Secretary of State Cordell Hull, "the greatest common war effort in history." Every government whose flag appears is a signatory to the Declaration by United Nations. Each is pledged by that Declaration to war relentlessly, with all its resources, against the Axis—and to make no separate peace.

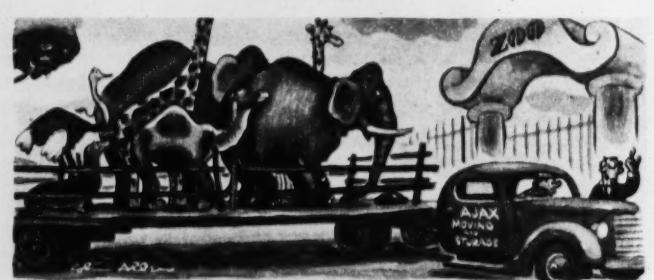
The epochal agreement which 26 nations signed at Washington on New Year's Day contained only five brief paragraphs, but in them is embodied the determination of all mankind for Freedom, and a potent promise of Victory.

For these flags represent two thirds of the earth's population, more than two thirds of its economic power and fighting potential. They represent a possible military mobilization of 163,887,000 men, against only 28,560,000 that the Axis could muster.

Below is a list of the 26 United Nations, keyed to the cover diagram above. Learn to recognize all the battle flags of Freedom!

— ROBERT N. COOL

| | |
|----------------------|------------------------|
| 1. The United States | 14. Greece |
| 2. Great Britain | 15. Czechoslovakia |
| 3. China | 16. Yugoslavia |
| 4. U.S.S.R. | 17. Cuba |
| 5. Canada | 18. Panama |
| 6. Netherlands | 19. Costa Rica |
| 7. Australia | 20. Guatemala |
| 8. Belgium | 21. Dominican Republic |
| 9. New Zealand | 22. El Salvador |
| 10. Poland | 23. Honduras |
| 11. South Africa | 24. Haiti |
| 12. Norway | 25. Nicaragua |
| 13. India | 26. Luxembourg |



"We're not satisfied—take them back where they came from!"

for Sparkling MORNING FRESHNESS



Do This at Bedtime Tonight

IF YOU awaken feeling and looking tired and listless—if you seem to be "aging" too rapidly, losing freshness and sparkle in the stress of these strenuous days—here is important news.

Today, modern science is reporting startling discoveries about food. About new-found, almost-magic food elements—with power to revitalize millions of the tired, the nervous or under par, and build them up for clear-eyed morning freshness and vigorous, buoyant days.

As you may have read in recent magazines, these new-found food elements are so important that governments throughout the world are changing national diets to include more of them. Warring nations feed them to their armies, to build up physical stamina and sound nerves. Deny them to their captive people, to sap physical resistance and undermine morale.

Already here in America our own government is seeking ways to supply more of these elements. For government studies show that 2 out of every 3 Americans aren't sure of getting enough of these vital food-factors to be at their best.

What To Do

In light of these new discoveries, thousands are taking a cup of new, improved Ovaltine each night and morning. For Ovaltine is a scientific food-concentrate designed to do two important things.

First: Taken warm at bedtime, Oval-

tine fosters sound sleep—without drugs.

Second: To build vitality while you sleep, Ovaltine supplies a wider variety and wealth of valuable food elements than any single natural food. More than merely a "vitamin carrier," it provides not just two—or four—or six—but eleven important food elements, including vitamins and minerals frequently deficient in ordinary foods. It supplies significant amounts of Vitamins A, B₁, D and G—protecting minerals—complete proteins.

So—for clear-eyed morning freshness and more vital, buoyant days—turn to the new, improved Ovaltine, starting tonight. See if you don't begin to look and feel far more "alive" and sparkling—with new zest for life.

SEND FOR THIS SAMPLE

OVALTINE, Dept. S42-TW-6
360 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Please send free samples of Regular and Chocolate Flavored Ovaltine, and interesting new booklet about certain new-found miracle elements in food and the promise they hold. One sample offer to a person.

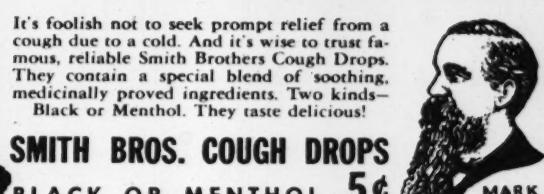
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Address _____

City _____ State _____

Ovaltine
THE PROTECTING FOOD-DRINK

FOOLISH



SMITH BROS. COUGH DROPS

BLACK OR MENTHOL—5¢

All America says...



IT'S GOOD TASTE TO REACH FOR

Snider's *Catsup*



Meal De Luxe

A man's favorite meal anywhere, anytime . . . thick, tender, juicy steak glorified with Snider's Catsup. Snider's Catsup brings you the full goodness of choice ripe tomatoes with just the right touch of appetizing and zestful spices.

Budget Meals

Are higher meat prices making it harder for you to balance your budget? Then discover these wholesome economy cuts.

SPARE RIBS One of the least expensive pork cuts but a real delicacy — baked or boiled — when served with Snider's Catsup. Snider's Catsup gives you more flavor for your money.

SHORT RIBS OF BEEF Usually available at thrift prices, yet nourishing and tasty because it is meat next to the bone. A grand treat — topped with plenty of Snider's Catsup.

SNIDER PACKING CORPORATION, Rochester, N. Y.

RABBIT OUT OF A

Hat

Joie was all washed up — his "magic" act was corny. Then he went on for the last time . . .

by Louise Baker

Illustrated by Carl Setterberg

JOIE didn't even try to fool Elva, and he couldn't fool himself. He was through. The act was "corny." That's what they called it. He knew he'd never be booked again. His name — "Mantelo, the Marvelous" — had been printed smaller and smaller on the billboards and nearer the bottom on the listing. Now it was to disappear completely.

"Who gives a damn whether or not you can pull a rabbit out of a hat? That was funny when Noah entertained the animals in the ark — but it's corny now. It stinks!" That's what Max Fortner had said, and when Max Fortner quit booking you, you were through. Theatrical people didn't sink lower than Max. Max was bottom.

Mantelo wouldn't even have gone to the theater that night except that they still owed him his pay. Three days they owed him. He'd have to go through with it again — for the money. And tonight there would be no rabbit to pull out of the hat. There would be no beautiful blonde either to put in the casket and cut in half — to the jeers of his audience. His father had taught him the tricks when he was a boy. "Never go through a performance without the rabbit act, Joie. It's a sure-fire winner!" That's what his father had said and he had never gone through one without it. But tonight there would be no rabbit.

Tonight the white rabbit — "Gardenia," they called her — lay on the bed under the frail, feverish hands of Mantelo's daughter, Birdie. "She wants to keep the rabbit with her," Elva had whispered. "Oh, Joie, could you get along without the rabbit and without me? I can't leave her. It's 104 now — her temperature. The doctor said —"

Mantelo interrupted her. "Honey, neither you nor the rabbit can help me now anyway. It doesn't matter. I only wish I could stay with her too, but you know — the pay —"

"Yes, dear, you must go through with it," his wife said.

Mantelo leaned over and kissed the hot little cheek of the child. Then he kissed the weary, cosmetic-worn face of his wife, who had been "the beautiful blonde" in his act all through the years.

AS MANTELO laid out the equipment on his table, his hands trembled. Three days pay — four, counting tonight — then no more. What would he do? There was the life insurance, of course. He could borrow on it, but if he borrowed, how would he pay back? If Elva and the kid could cash in on it now — Yes, that was better, that was the only way . . . His nimble fingers felt too heavy for his hands as he arranged his trick deck, his disappearing boxes, his magic wand. There was no magic now to save him.

Lola and Lester, the trapeze performers,

spoke to him. They knew, of course. "How's Birdie?" was all they could say. Lester patted his shoulder. Joie turned his face away.

Flossie, the washed-up opera singer, came over too. "Listen, Joie," she said. "My Uncle Beck has a farm in Illinois and you and Elva and Birdie might like to go out there to fatten Birdie up before you come back for the fall bookings." They all knew and were trying to make things easy for him. Pretending he'd book in the fall!

Even the two Brighties — the little blonde tap dancer and her black-haired partner — spoke to him. "Hiya, Joie — give 'em the works, fella," the boy said.

"Sure, sure," said Mantelo.

"Where's the rabbit? Where's Gardenia?" the blonde asked. "I want to pet her."

Mantelo couldn't answer, but it didn't matter. The two young dancers were off together, whispering excitedly to each other. They were on the way up. Their names were getting bigger and bigger on the billboards and listed higher. Already they'd been noticed by important eyes. They were just marking time until the end of their contract to rise to real lights. "Spencer's out there," Mantelo heard the boy say. "Boy! Give, babe, plenty. This means but *everything*. Spencer! Get it?"

"**S**PENCER," Mantelo thought, "the top booker in the business." Well, it didn't matter anyway, because Mantelo was finished. His feet would feel the stage beneath them for the last time tonight. And tomorrow night — perhaps his feet would feel the earth beneath them for the last time . . .

"Mantelo!" It was his call. His card was out. The drums rolled, as they always had. Mantelo ran onto the stage. For the first time in all his years as a performer, he tripped and sprawled beside his table. He pulled himself up and for a moment felt hot tears of defeat in his eyes. Then he forced his lips into the contour of a smile and bowed stiffly. The audience rocked with laughter.

Ignoring the ridicule, he pulled out his aged deck of cards. That strange heaviness was still in his hands, but he flipped the cards about as best he could, racing his tongue through his usual patter. "And so, ladies and gentlemen, where is the ace?" With that, he reached to the center of the pack to draw out the designated card. The entire pack fell from his shaking hands — aces showered about him. The audience screamed their jeers.

Mantelo was an old trouper. He hadn't suffered from stage fright since those first childhood appearances when he had carried the great red-satin-lined cape for Tario, the Magician — his father. But tonight, strange fearfulness added its weight to the burden



"Hiya, Joie — give 'em the works, fella," the boy said

already heavy on his heart. He went through his act like a child with a well-memorized recitation.

He didn't know what he was saying, but it was all so familiar, he couldn't forget his lines — even when the laughter threatened to drown out his chatter.

He realized by what unconscious rote he was working when he found himself half-way through the rabbit act. "You can see, my friends, that this is merely a gentleman's opera hat. How, indeed, you ask, could a rabbit be concealed within it?" He paused, and then placed the hat back on the table nervously. "How indeed!" he repeated. And there was nothing left to him but discouragement and the truth. "There isn't any rabbit," he said. "The rabbit — Gardenia her name is — is home in bed —"

THE audience really howled then, and as Mantelo made his last exit he heard applause — applause such as his ears had never known before, even when his name was in big bold type near the top of the billboard.

In his dressing room, he gathered together his things. He'd take them home for Birdie. Birdie could do all the tricks, and loved them.

They were magic still to Birdie.

The End

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Shortages won't hit
your hair-do if you
use these dodges



1. NO HAIR UNTURNED: Brushing is best way to keep your hair in condition, rout flakes that pass for dandruff, and to spread on a mirror-like sheen that won't wash off.



3. HAIR-PIN SHORTAGE? Spike your curls with toothpicks. You'll look more bristling, but ringlets speared with tiny sticks comb out in the same professional-looking curls.



4. VANISHING PERMANENT? If Uncle Sam says "no" to a new one, get out your old linen rags, and wind. For nice results, have rag-strips and hair-strands of uniform size.

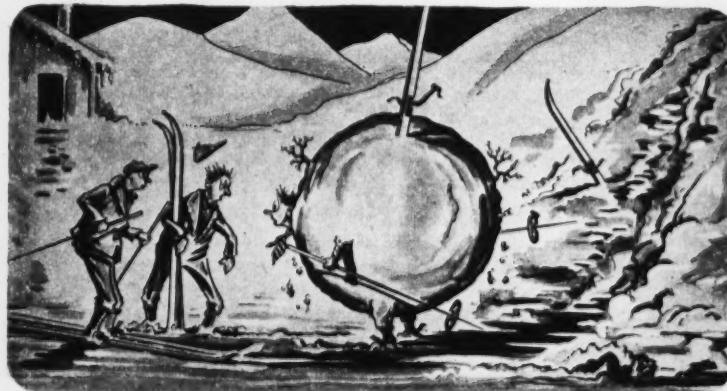


2. KEEP IT CLEAN! Wrap on and take off three turbans of foamy suds. A liquid soapless has a conditioner in it to make a mop soft, silky and more responsive to whims.



5. SOIGNEE COIFFURE. This is the kind you can whip up with either rags or toothpicks. So, is there any reason why you shouldn't bow gracefully to shortages?

—Sylvia Blythe



"I fell — and started rolling!"

GEORGE GREEN

TW-3-9-43

Don't "Soap" Your Hair!
GLORIFY IT WITH HALO!



Halo Shampoo Rids Hair of Dull Soap-film... Reveals Luster

Want your hair to have that gleaming, burnished, radiant look men always admire? Then throw away your old-fashioned soapy shampoo! Try that amazing discovery for hair beauty... Halo.

All soaps—even the finest—leave a dulling soap-film on hair. A film like the soapy scum that collects in your wash-bowl. But Halo contains no soap, leaves not the slightest trace of soap-film.

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Your hair is easy to manage, too, after a shampoo with Halo. Easy to curl, and set. Radiant with "life" and gloss, bright with unclouded natural color.

Get Halo Shampoo today at any toilet goods counter. 10c and larger sizes.

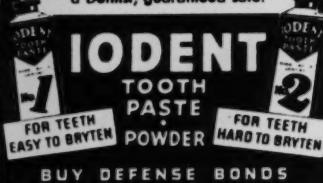
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BUY DEFENSE BONDS



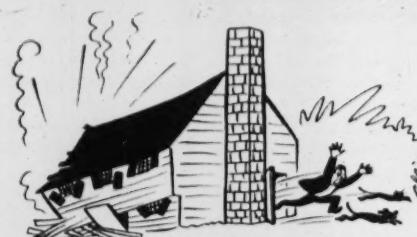
WHAT'S THE VERDICT?

Can You Deduct It?

WHEN YOU FILE your income tax next week, don't forget that Uncle Sam allows you to charge off certain kinds of damage. What are they? See below: ↓



1. When Mr. Hanson's weathercock was stolen in 1939 he was pleased to learn its value could be deducted.



2. In 1940 he was still more pleased to find that he could deduct the cost of repairing his house when a boiler explosion wrecked one end of it.



3. Then, in 1941, a storm-blown oak struck the chimney, dropping a brick on his head. Can the unlucky Mr. Hanson deduct hospital expenses?

DECISION: No. But the cost of repairing the chimney is deductible.

When it comes to fire, theft, storms and similar misfortunes, Uncle Sam gives you a break on March 15 as to *property* damage. Should your pipes freeze or an earthquake scramble your chinaware, you also take those losses off under item 14 (form 1040). When your car skids on a too-icy pavement you enter the repair bill on the same line. These are "casualties." But expenses resulting from *personal injury* are out!

If you have an accident in your car you can deduct the cost of repairing the fender—but not your broken bones. You may also enter the value of an auto stolen or destroyed by fire, as well as demolished in a collision. The value of trees blown down in a hurricane may be deducted.

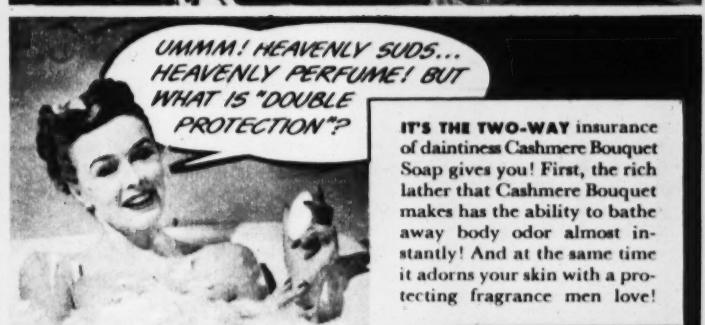
Your loss—remember, you should have proof—is not the original cost but the present value. Do not deduct any losses that are covered by insurance.

Drawings by Alain

— Ernest Mortenson
MEMBER N. Y. BAR



SALLY WAS a stay-at-home... until she found that there's a gentle, fragrant soap that gives "double-protection" against offending... that you no longer need to risk daintiness with unpleasant smelling soap! Here's how Sally discovered "double-protection"...



IT'S THE TWO-WAY insurance of daintiness Cashmere Bouquet Soap gives you! First, the rich lather that Cashmere Bouquet makes has the ability to bathe away body odor almost instantly! And at the same time it adorns your skin with a protecting fragrance men love!



SMART GIRL! You appreciate the way Cashmere Bouquet leaves your skin enticingly soft and smooth... subtly alluring with a lingering scent of costlier perfume! Today... get Cashmere Bouquet Soap for "double-protection"!



Cashmere Bouquet Soap

THE LOVELIER WAY TO AVOID OFFENDING



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Ask your grocer for a sample of this delightful, mellow-tasting cheese. Try its superb, mild flavor and creamy texture. Then you'll understand why GOLD-N-RICH is called "America's Finest Cheese!" Get genuine GOLD-N-RICH. Look for the name on the transparent wrapper of the cheese you buy.

SERVE IT AT MEALS • USE IT FOR SANDWICHES

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PERFECT FOR LENTEN MEALS

SUGGESTED FOR SOLDIERS . . .

Send them brownies. Here's the recipe of Mrs. Arthur B. Woods

by Grace Turner

ONE of the U. S. Treasury's hardest-working volunteer promoters of Defense-Bond sales, is Mrs. Arthur B. Woods, great-granddaughter of Alexander Hamilton, first Secretary of the Treasury. A tall, willowy, golden-brown woman, with chestnut-colored hair and searching brown eyes, Mrs. Woods can do many things well—run her house, work for the Treasury Department, and take an active part in our War relief and defense programs. She is also an excellent example of how to be a wartime hostess, with a preference for very simple menus and spontaneous entertaining in her historic Georgetown house.

"There couldn't be a more interesting place than Washington is now," Mrs. Woods says. Nearby her, in charming houses with gardens at the rear and the fronts opening on old-fashioned, brick-paved streets, live some of Washington's most important or interesting people—justices of Supreme Court, the Librarian of Congress, members of the State Department. The Woods house is a haven where they can come in informally.

"We're all ages," Mrs. Woods says. "We don't segregate the young people from the older ones. There may very probably be a



Brownies for the boy at camp — yummy!

number of people staying for dinner, when one of the boys turns up unexpectedly with his friends."

Two of Mrs. Woods's boys are in the service, John the oldest being an ensign flier in the Navy while Alexander, the youngest, enlisted some months back in the Army Medical Corps. The middle boy Leonard, a senior at Dartmouth, and fourteen-year-old Carolie, are in school. The girl is the artist of the family. "I like to watch her strong young hands at work," Mrs. Woods says, and points to an excellent head of one of the boys—sculptured by Carolie.

The Woods house is old and interesting. "And I love to have people here who like old houses," Mrs. Woods says. "This house was built in 1780 by a Scotch tobacco merchant.

It stayed in the same family for 133 years, being added to from time to time. About 30 years ago it was sold to Lincoln's son, Robert Todd Lincoln—and was always referred to after that as the 'Lincoln house.' When we bought it from the Lincoln estate, we restored the lines of the original house, opening up fireplaces that had been bricked in, replacing partitions that had been torn down."

In connection with the house, Mrs. Woods demonstrates her practical organizing ability. Money is not so plentiful in her household nowadays and she has turned a west wing, built by Lincoln's daughter, into a separate house—but you would not suspect it. The old coach house was also turned into a separate house. And both have been satisfactorily rented.

THE RECIPES which she gave us, Mrs. Woods says, are nothing special except that they are great favorites among the household and guests.

These recipes are not everyday ones, however, being inclined to the luxury side; but they are exceptionally delicious. The cheese soup for six, which in some sections of the country would cost fifty-three cents, can be combined with a fruit salad to make a complete and whole meal—and a very good one. In that case it becomes an economical luxury.

Twenty brownies, made by this recipe at an approximate cost of seventy-five cents, will keep splendidly. If you want to be a little extravagant for your boy at camp, try them: They will not deteriorate on the way.

The vegetable stuffing is unusual—costs thirty-three cents—but it is more wholesome than all-bread stuffing because the vegetables contribute special vitamins and minerals. Mrs. Woods uses it for turkey; but we have cut the recipe in half, in the thought that our readers would find it more practical as a stuffing for chicken.

GLAZED BROWNIES

4 squares (4 oz.) unsweetened chocolate
1 cup butter
2 cups sugar
3 eggs, beaten
 $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon vanilla
1 cup broken nutmeats
1 cup sifted flour
 $\frac{3}{4}$ cup sifted confectioner's sugar
2 tablespoons lemon juice
1 tablespoon boiling water

Melt chocolate and butter together over hot water. Remove from heat. Add sugar, eggs, salt, vanilla and nutmeats; mix well. Add flour gradually, mixing well. Bake in greased square pan in moderate oven (350° F.) 45-50 minutes. Mix confectioner's sugar, lemon juice and boiling water until smooth; spread on brownies while warm. Cut in squares. Approximate yield: 20 brownies.

VEGETABLE STUFFING FOR POULTRY

2 small onions
 $\frac{1}{2}$ bunch celery
1 green pepper
3 carrots
 $\frac{1}{2}$ pound green beans
3 tablespoons bacon fat
2 cups soft bread crumbs
 $1\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoons salt
 $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon paprika
 $1\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoons poultry seasoning
 $\frac{1}{8}$ teaspoon pepper

Put all vegetables through food chopper, using next to finest knife. Cook onions, celery and green peppers in bacon fat until soft but not brown; remove from heat. Add carrots, green beans, bread crumbs and seasonings; mix well. Approximate yield: enough stuffing for 6-pound chicken.

CHEESE SOUP

$\frac{3}{4}$ cup grated carrots
1 quart chicken stock or bouillon
 $\frac{1}{2}$ pound sharp American cheese, grated
Salt and pepper
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup light cream

Add carrots to stock and heat. Add grated cheese and stir over low heat until smooth. Season to taste. Just before serving, add cream. Approximate yield: 6 portions.



EXPERT: Your game sure has improved since you've licked that trouble you had, Bill!

DUFFER: Yes, Tom—I wouldn't take a million dollars for the relief NUJOL has given me from ordinary constipation! One tablespoonful each night and morning, and I'm regular as clockwork. Know what I like best about NUJOL?

EXPERT: Bet it's because NUJOL'S tasteless?

DUFFER: Yes, that's mighty pleasant, too! But more important—NUJOL is a high-class mineral oil that's always uniform. Its viscosity is scientifically controlled to give best results. I like a dependable product—and that's NUJOL!



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How MARY MARRIED

A church ceremony and all the "fixings"—on only 3 days' notice!

by Emily Post

Author of "Etiquette, The Blue Book of Social Usage"

IN ANSWER to the war-time brides who tell me that real wedding plans cannot be made in so short a time as a week, I'd like to describe a lovely wedding. Church service, reception, trousseau, and all—it was planned and carried through on a very modest budget within the space of one weekend—and 30 miles from any big city at that! The story is this:

Friday afternoon, Long Distance located Mary at my country house. John—her fiance stationed in the South—had been given a week's leave and would arrive in his car on Sunday. He suggested getting married at once and spending their honeymoon driving back to camp. A number of other brides were living at an Inn near camp and he had already spoken for a room for Mary.

"How wonderful," I said. "You could be married Monday!"

Her gladness flared up, then dimmed. "I've always wanted a real wedding."

"But of course! Why not?"

"With Saturday a half day—and nothing to be done on Sunday?"

"Nonsense!" I said. "In Main-town, Saturday is a long shopping day and by Sunday you'll have finished. So off you go in the morning!"

I knew she had been sewing as well as saving for sometime and I had promised long ago to give her her wedding dress. Also, she had the luck to be a model size 14, and moreover, her idea of a trousseau was a supplement to the things she already had, and not the unreasonable one that every item must be new! So we made a list and she went home.

Later she telephoned me that the wedding would be on Monday at 3 so they could leave on the 4:30 train. She asked about the invitations. They couldn't be printed, or engraved, nor had she time to write notes.

Invitations Phoned

I suggested that her mother and she mark the names of her own and the family's friends in the telephone book that evening; and then cut the pages loose and divide them among a few relatives and intimate friends who would thus share the work of telephoning: "Mary has asked me to tell you that she is to be married on Monday at 3 at the Old Brick Church. She wants you to come to the ceremony and to the house afterwards." Her parents' house had big rooms;

so the invitations to the church would also include invitations to the house. A few night telegrams to John's family in the South, and distant relatives explained the reason for the sudden wedding. Those near were invited to come; those at a distance were told how much they would be missed.

The one day's shopping was strenuous, but very satisfactory. As for her wedding dress—it was an amazing tribute to modern manufacturers. Never anywhere have I seen a more beautiful one. The material looked like the pure silk grosgrain of yesterday, that was said to "stand alone."

A Simple Dress

THE dress was severely simple, beautifully cut, and exactly suited her. Her veil, a circle of tulle, was held in place with orange blossoms. The evident costliness of her dress puzzled me so much that at the reception I asked her: "Whose dress are you wearing? You could never have got it with what I gave you!"

She laughed with delight. "You not only gave this, but three other dresses too!"

And now, very briefly, the other items of preparation:

The organ was played by a friend. The decorations were sheaves of dahlias from the gardens of several neighbors who each donated one or two white ones cut off at the ground. Four were tied to the ends of the first and fifth pews. The others were placed about the chancel. Since the bridegroom's family and friends were far away—as at many other military weddings—the bride's brother was best man; and there were no ushers.

Two girl friends of Mary's stood at the foot of the aisle and with the help of a short list, told those who were to sit in the pews between the flowers. The other guests were asked to sit this side of the flowers.

The only refreshments at the reception were a wedding cake made by the baker on Saturday and fruit punch made at home on Monday. In other words, the two days allowed plenty of time to get ready to be married—and this despite the handicap of a rather long drive to the city and back again. Moreover, on Sunday afternoon when John arrived, Mary could devote her attention to him and to their friends.

On Monday morning—setting aside the superstition that it is good luck for the bridegroom not to see his bride on their wedding day until just before the ceremony—Mary and John spent the morning arranging the presents which, to Mary's surprise, had poured in—many on Saturday, a few on Sunday, some on Monday. Many, of course, came after she had gone—but that is another story.

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Get after Headache's Vicious Circle this proved, sensible way

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"vicious circle" with Bromo-Seltzer, because it acts 3 ways at the same time; not only helps stop pain, but also calm nerves and settle stomach. Next time, try Bromo-Seltzer.* See what a difference it makes!

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Buy these Easter decorations
Entertain your young relations.
Everyone can take a hand
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BLONDIES! Try New 11 Minute Shampoo and RINSE at Home!



1. New method—not a liquid. Fragrant powder dissolves into rich creamy cleansing lather.
2. Specially made for blondes. Washes hair shades lighter safely—for children's hair.
3. Helps keep light hair from darkening. Brightens faded blonde hair.
4. For exquisite lustre and radiance top off shampoo with Rinse.
5. Takes only 11 minutes to use and gives that fluffy "just-shampooed" look for whole week.
6. Costs very little to use at 10¢, drug and dept. stores.

BLONDEX
Shampoo and Rinse for Blondes

Help your BEAUTY bloom this Spring!

Give your skin Ivory "baby-care," doctors recommend

Help yourself to a fresh complexion . . . to go with your new spring clothes. Use as your model of skin perfection the Loveliest Complexion in all the world . . . baby's own!

Then do as you do for baby . . . take doctors' beauty advice! Give your skin, too, the gentle daily care of New "Velvet-Suds" Ivory Soap . . . now milder and faster-lathering than ever!

What finer beauty care could your complexion have than that advised by doctors for baby's lovely skin?

Make your skin SPRING FRESH

Avoid WINTER-DRIED "flakiness"
Help bring spring's bloom to your skin by "babying" it this way *every night*: With New Ivory's creamy, quick lather (lukewarm, never hot!) gently massage your skin upward, following facial contours. Warm rinse. Pat dry. Since your skin is "winter-dried" apply lightly a little cold cream. See how soon your beauty responds to this safe, gentle Ivory care advised by doctors!



Avoid OILY-SKIN drabness

Since oily skins tend to *hold* dirt, give your complexion this *thorough* spring-cleansing each night and morning: Use a washcloth and gentle New Ivory. Work up a cleansing-mask of thick Ivory lather on your face (notice how *quickly* lather creams off Ivory!). Then *scrub* with a vigorous upward-outward motion. Rinse. Repeat Ivory-mask cleansing. Warm rinse, then cold. See how soon New Ivory can bring spring to your beauty!

I'M MOSTLY COMPLEXION—
Doctor is my beauty adviser! To help keep my sensitive skin pink and smooth and perfect, Doctor recommends New "Velvet-Suds" Ivory. It's an improved Ivory . . . *faster-lathering* and contains no dye, medication, or strong perfume that might be irritating.



ENJOY "BABY-CARE" ALL OVER!
Step into a New Ivory bath. Sink back into a caressing sea of "velvet suds" that quickly creams off your big white floating cake. Ah-h-h, such a grand Beauty Bath . . . every pore responds to gentle Ivory! You'll step out to untroubled sleep . . . and waken with "Spring-Fresh" beauty!



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